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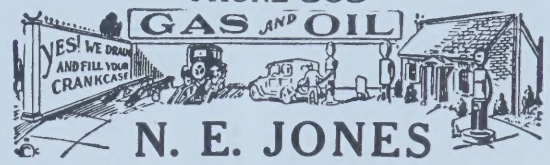
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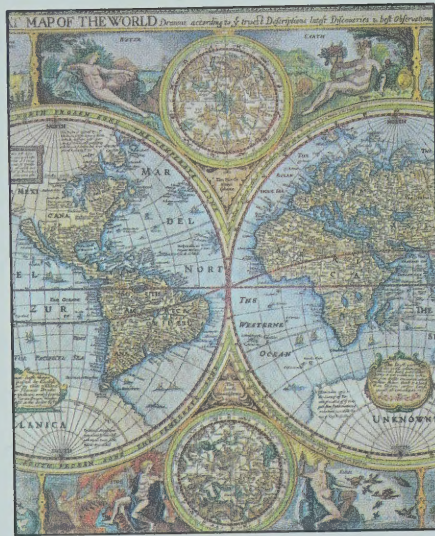


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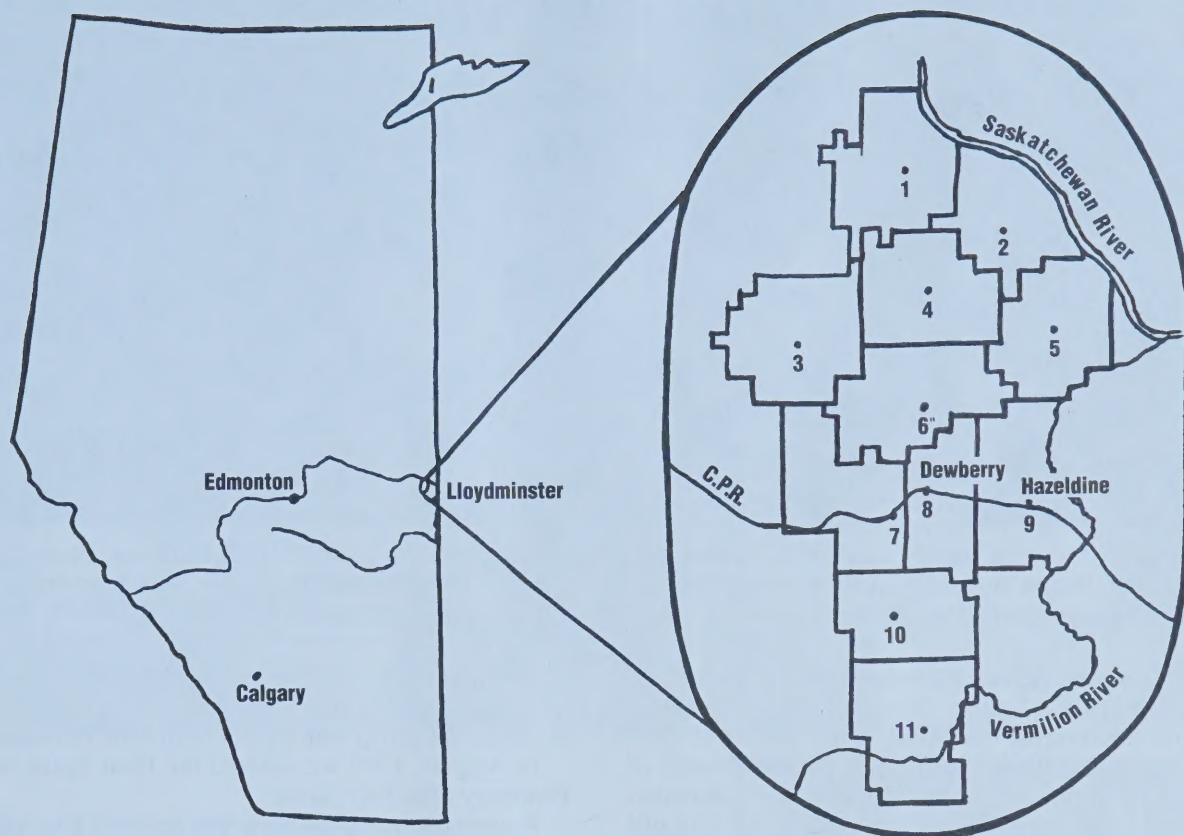
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The Falkenberg -
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Love always,
marie



Dewberry Valley Memoirs

A history of Dewberry and Surrounding Districts

- | | | |
|---------------|-------------------|------------------|
| 1. Ellsworth | 5. Riverton | 9. Hazeldine |
| 2. North Home | 6. North Dewberry | 10. Deer Lake |
| 3. Rye | 7. Harewood | 11. Trimbleville |
| 4. Greenlawn | 8. Dewberry | |

● Dot indicates school location within district

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INTRODUCTION



The Dewberry Historical Society Committee. Standing: Sandra Davies, Rhonda Hodgson, Gertrude Blacklock, Leona Fulton, Phillip Porter, Maxine Holmen, Dorothy Bowman, Charlotte Butz, Margaret West. Seated: Hugh Hilts, Neal Jones (treasurer), Gerald Holmen (president), Lynn Blacklock (secretary) and Bob Gray (vice-president).

The Dewberry School Reunion probably sparked the idea of putting a history book together. Everyone enjoyed reminiscing and thought the stories of their ancestors should be recorded. The 60th anniversary of the coming of the railroad to Dewberry was celebrated the following year, 1987. Again we visited with old friends who had 'come home'.

History is a fragile thing. People come and go and memories fade. Time present moves so quickly that time past is all too easily forgotten. Dorothy Bowman 'kept after' Bob Gray to organize a meeting. In November of 1988 Gerald and Maxine Holmen and Bob and Josephine Gray were visiting at the home of Jim and Lynn Blacklock and the matter of a history book was seriously discussed. The men mentioned the idea of a history book meeting at the coffee shop in Dewberry. Interest was evident, so a meeting was advertised for Monday, January 9, 1989 at the Senior Citizens' Center.

Eleven interested people showed up for this meeting. John Anderson moved we form a historical society to publish a history book of the area.

At a second meeting, on January 23, 1989, Gerald Holmen moved that the organization be called "The Dewberry Historical Society". The executive was chosen: Gerald Holmen - president, Bob Gray - vice-president, Lynn Blacklock - secretary, Neal Jones - treasurer. The Board of Directors included Hugh Hilts, Dorothy Bowman, Maxine Holmen, Rhonda Hodgson, Margaret West, Bill Brock and John Anderson. Other society members have included Anne Elliott, Leona Fulton, Marion Flood, Charlotte Butz, Gertrude Blacklock, Phillip Porter, Sandra Davies, Karen Bensmiller, Sandra Butz, Josephine Gray and Pamela Green.

We began advertising for stories, and received donations from various clubs and individuals for postage, etc.

On August 16, 1989 we put a float in the Dewberry Mini-Fair parade. That afternoon, Don Mazankowski presented the group with a grant from New Horizons.

In August, 1990 we entered the float again in the Dewberry Mini-Fair parade.

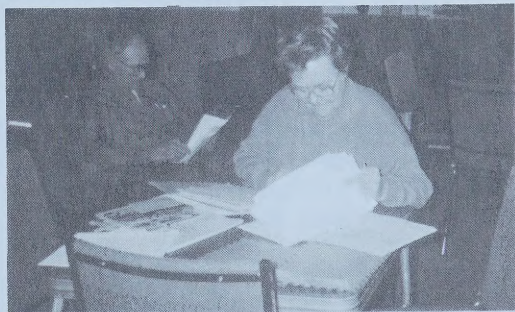
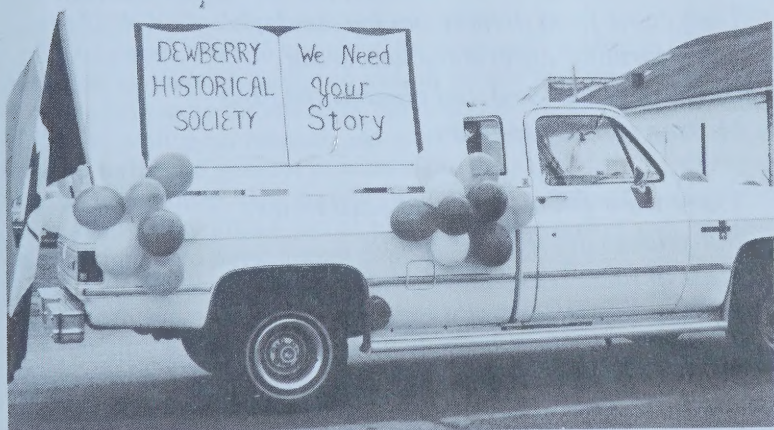
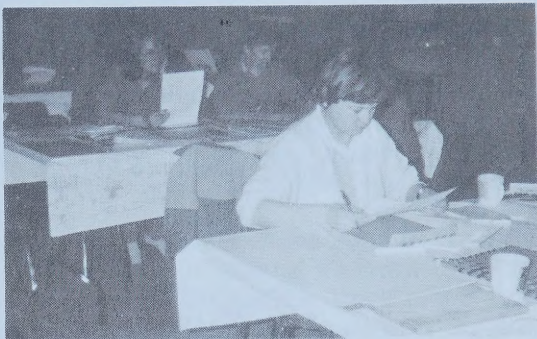
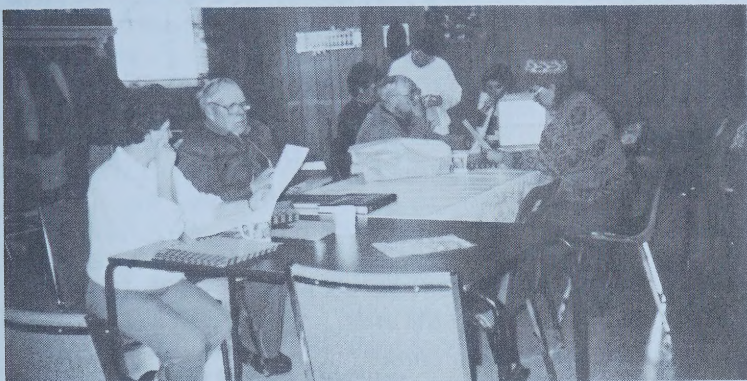
A contest to name the book was held and after careful consideration, "Dewberry Valley Memoirs" was chosen. Charlotte Butz submitted this name.

The stories trickled in. Then we set a final deadline, and were faced with a flood of material. In January 1991 we started meeting once a week to organize pictures, make maps, proofread and edit the stories. This soon changed to meetings two or three times per week as we endeavored to put the material into book form. In the meantime, Maxine Holmen with help from Sandra Davies had put all the written material on computer disk. What a challenge! This has been a real learning experience for all of us. It has entailed countless hours of work and a great deal of co-operation.

The intent of our book was to include all of the people who ever lived in the Dewberry area, from early times to the present, but without copying the stories from "In Retrospect". We sincerely appreciate the cooperation of the public, who have submitted their histories, articles and pictures. Without their input there would be no book. We were unable to obtain stories from some families who have left the community. Some people have passed on and their stories have gone with them. There were a few who did not wish to be included, but no family or person was intentionally omitted.

We apologize for any errors. Memories grow dim with the passing of time and dates are elusive things. Please forgive our small mistakes where bleary eyes skipped a flaw along the way.

It has been a privilege to be a part of the group who worked on this book. We hope you enjoy it.



DEWBERRY VALLEY MEMOIRS

*The face of the Dewberry area
Has changed throughout the ages,
Now this history is being recorded
In the "Dewberry Valley Memoirs" pages.*

*This book is like a patchwork quilt,
Compiled and published by a diligent bee;
Its colorful tales are the unique blocks
Creating the pattern that you see.*

*From ancient times until the present,
Through countless recollections told,
The evolutionary puzzle of our community
Begins slowly to unfold.*



*Glaciers carved the fertile valley
Leaving a hogsback on the side,
Over which the settlers came
To develop their homesteads with pride.*

*They came from diverse backgrounds;
Their farming experience was scant,
But they persevered and cleared the land
Making it ready to plant.*

*There were good times and hard times,
But seldom did they complain;
Most of them reproduced and prospered
As their stories proudly explain.*

by Maxine Holmen

THE DEWBERRY

Dewberry received its name from the plant known as the "Dewberry" scientifically called the "*Rubus pubescens*", and belongs to the rose family "*Rosaceae*". The dewberry is also called "running or trailing blackberry" and "ground blackberry". New plants start from the tips of branches which grow roots when they come in contact with the ground. Stocks live only two years. Fruit is produced on second year stocks only.

"Dewberry" was the name suggested to Mr. Eli Sweet, the aspiring postmaster for the new post office, by Mrs. Andy Brett when she entered the building with a pail of freshly picked dewberries. The name became official on June 1, 1907.

The drawing of the dewberry on the cover of the book was done by Helen Connon.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Dewberry Historical Society wishes to acknowledge the tremendous efforts of the countless people who made this history book a reality.

Our first grates must be expressed to the hundreds of people who took the time to research, write and submit their own and/or relatives' stories, and to find and loan us their pictures. These are the backbone of our book.

We must also acknowledge the hundreds of hours put in by the Society's volunteers who made this project take shape. The following were organized as district representatives:

DEWBERRY - Neal Jones, Gertrude Blacklock,
Phillip Porter, Anne Elliott and Karen
Bensmiller

NORTH DEWBERRY - Charlotte Butz, Hugh Hilt
and Sandra Butz

GREENLAWN - Lynn Blacklock

ELLSWORTH AND RYE - Bob Gray

NORTH HOME - Leona Fulton, Gerald Holmen and
Bill Brock

RIVERTON - Margaret West and Sandra Davies

HAZELDINE - Rhonda Hodgson

DEER LAKE - Dorothy Bowman

TRIMBLEVILLE - Marion Flood

HAREWOOD - John Anderson.

Their duties were to convince the past and present residents of their district(s) to submit stories and pictures, to help write the stories of those who were having difficulty writing, to research and write or get someone else to write the general community stories, and to research area map information. Later during regular workshops, they joined forces to proofread, organize submissions into book format and solicit missing pictures or stories, as it was their desire to include all members of our community.

Computer processing was accomplished by Maxine Holmen with help from her daughters Trudy, Bryna and Marilyn Holmen, and from Sandra Davies. Marilyn Holmen was also responsible for most of the filing. Bob Gray coordinated the Veterans' section and Sandra Davies organized the Class Picture section. Leona

Fulton and Dorothy Bowman completed the maps which were researched by the various district representatives. Darlene Bensmiller drew the picture of the Dewberry Valley Museum which graces the General History section of our book. The Pete Holmen homestead house with the Sol East car in front which introduces the Family Histories was sketched by Jean Bowman. Gen Websdale drew the Road Allowance which runs north to the Websdale farm from Highway 45, with the large trees on the left being those in front of Donnie and Anne Elliott's acreage. This picture is the section divider for Class Pictures and Maps. Jean Bowman also submitted the drawing of the Dewberry "Canadian Pacific Railway Station inside the front cover. The name for the book was submitted by Charlotte Butz, and the cover was designed by Helen Connon. Thanks to ALL volunteers who gave so freely of their time, energies and out-of-pocket expenses. Thanks also to your families for sharing you.

Out of district acknowledgements go to Betty Carson and Ann Murray from 'Echoes of Marwayne Area' for helping us get started, and to Lois Nichols of the 'Land of Red and White' and Jessie Moore of 'Forgotten Echoes' for tips on organization. 'Earnest Minded Men' by Allen Ronaghan was an asset in verifying our information. Thanks also to our publisher, the Meridian Booster, especially Dan Doda and Ron Walsh for their initial suggestions, and Brenda Wickett and other staff members for their cooperation and work on this project.

We are also grateful for the financial grants from New Horizons, County Recreation, and Community Recreation and Culture. Support in the form of cash donations has been gratefully received from the Dewberry Lion L's, Dewberry 4-H Multi Club, Dewberry Hee Haw Club, Village of Dewberry, Old Timer's Association, Greenlawn Goodwill Club, Greenlawn R.E.A., Riverton Community Club, Riverton Ladies Club, Deer Lake School Reunion, Chris Haskell, Effie Mathison, Father Purcell, Jim & Christina Honey, Mrs. Ellen Walker and all those unnamed individuals who donated money in memory of their loved ones whose names are listed on the Memoriam page.

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to the PIONEERS, who lived its history; to the PRESENT GENERATION, who have preserved and recorded their memories; and to the PEOPLE OF THE FUTURE, who will read and become more aware of the rich heritage passed on to them.

Deputy Prime Minister



Vice-premier ministre

Dear Friends:

It gives me great pleasure to extend warmest congratulations to all those associated with this publication of the history of Dewberry.

For many it will recall fond memories of the growth of this community since its founding. My good wishes go out to all of you that you may long enjoy Dewberry's warmth, hospitality and prosperity in the years ahead.

Sincerely,



LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY
ALBERTA

Dewberry Historical Society
Dewberry, Alberta
T0B 1G0

I am pleased to have this opportunity to contribute in a small way to the History of Dewberry and Area.

This book, Dewberry Valley Memoirs, will prove to be a very valuable source of information to all, in the coming years.

Best wishes and congratulations for your initiative in compiling the History of your area.

Sincerely,

Doug Cherry, M.L.A.
Lloydminster
Constituency

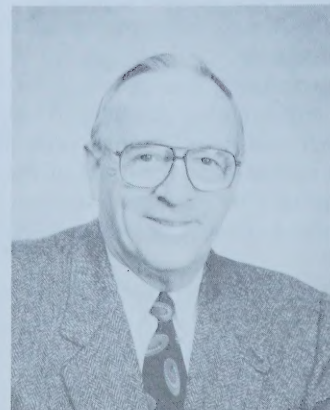


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The color of this book was chosen to depict the color of dewberries and also the Dewberry School colors which are red and grey.

GENERAL HISTORY



EARLY HISTORY

Reflections of Our Western Canadian Heritage

by Phillip H. Porter

* “Just over the Hogs Back” they came - they, the early homesteaders arrived to a fertile land. It was a valley stretching with trees and waving grass extending to the North Saskatchewan River. With hope, courage, their livestock and plow, they came to wrench from the soil a livelihood as best they could. They brought their wives, their children and oft times their parents, all determined to endure what Western Canada had to offer. Harsh winters added to other adversity greeted them; some prospered, some didn't. Nonetheless, the grassy sod became relentlessly turned and an earlier culture of time-distant people (hunter-gatherers) was revealed.

A pioneer farmer may have picked up a prehistoric Indian stone maul; he looked at it, a chiseled groove etched around the middle - “interesting”. Then he chucked it on his stoneboat mostly loaded with larger rocks. His team of horses stamped their front feet impatiently while he walked yards away to pick up another stone, (and carry it back to the stoneboat) so that his land would be cleared for spring seeding.

The cattleman looked down from horseback to the worn trail. Today, driving the herd was not troublesome - it was mid-summer, hot, dry, and the cattle ahead were tired. They didn't need his full attention. Then he spied a different stone on the edge of the trail. He stopped, dismounted and picked up the brown-blue mottled stone “arrowpoint”. Putting it in his pocket, he momentarily thought of how his “young-uns” at home in the log cabin would play with it.

Maybe the resulting fate of the grooved maul and the paleolithic Scottsbluff spearpoint would happen thusly - dropped and not again found; “lost forever”. Or perhaps, the maul would serve as a doorstep and the spearpoint reside as a keepsake stashed in a tobacco can. However, if kept, each in their own way represented a signal-marker from an unclear past: physical evidence of a people living here at a countless time, conceivably hundreds and very possibly thousands of years ago.

We appreciate (of this year 1991) our smoothly paved highways so accessible from Dewberry. But prior even to the homesteaders in the early 1900's, there was another highway - the North Saskatchewan River. Up and down it traversed fur-traders, trappers, travellers and probably (slightly more or less) a handful of religious missionaries. They went in canoes and boats during the summer months; by dogteam with cariole and walking on snowshoes in wintertime. A few gained fame accordingly in individual example: David Thompson, Alexander Mackenzie, Peter Pangman, Duncan M'Gillivray, Alexander Henry, John Rowand, Paul Kane and the Palliser Expedition of 1857-58. There were

many lesser people semi-forgotten or entirely forgotten in the mists of time.

From both groups, some of them followed the river on horseback. A known “sprinkling” of these people came south to our area. Here is one such recorded account....

* Refer to page 6, paragraph 2 of 'In Retrospect - 1967'.

A Moment in History

by Phillip H. Porter

(with assistance from Robert S. Kidd, Curator of Archaeology,
The Provincial Museum and Archives of Alberta, Edmonton)

For the people of the Marwayne-Dewberry area, there is supporting evidence that the time-distant mystery regarding the whereabouts of Painted Feather's buffalo pound has been solved.

So viewing the site this fresh although gentle spring day, I paused in my trudging though the muddy soil, reflected and remembered...

As I walked one bitter day in 1989 along that sharp knoll, about mid-way down, I could faintly hear in my mind the thundering herd of buffalo coming my way. Their sound became louder. Certainly, I could visualize the highly piled fence of placed trees and brush of the enclosure. The oncoming beasts would soon enter it. Following came the ghostly shrieks of the Indians and then a hail of arrows - doom for the now captured herd. The butchering of the fallen beasts began. For the Indian band, now, abundant food supplied and deep-furred hides provided in defence against winter's cold. Abruptly, there was silence.



Piled Buffalo bones circa 1925.

In the west the sun was nearly setting (4:30 p.m.). A chill filled the air and I gazed to the ground near my feet. Bone fragments! And so I returned to reality. But instilled in my conscious being was a scenario of a distant one hundred and eighty years ago.

Maybe remembering a buffalo pound is of no importance. Yet it is, and will always be, a part of our heritage. Thus, Alexander Henry's account of what happened in December 1809 can now be better imagined, seen in almost touchable perspective. Also

from his narrative of this particular moment in history, when he was in charge of Fort Vermilion, we gain a glimpse of a much different lifestyle than we know and negotiate today.

Alexander Henry (the younger) was a seasoned fur trader of the North West Company. He had tremendous courage to be in the far northwest with the somewhat warlike native people of that time. He was candid about their disposition towards himself and others, showing his understanding of their culture, sometimes by wry comment and upon occasion by "looking the other way". Of historical importance to us, he kept a voluminous journal of activities at Fort Vermilion. (This Fort Vermilion was located on the north side of the North Saskatchewan River at what is now known as Lea Park.) Here are his written words concerning December 20 - 23, 1809:

* "Dec. 20th. The Blackfeet have repeatedly sent for my neighbors and me to come to their camp and see buffalo driven into the pound. Painted Feather's brother being here for that purpose, we determined to accompany him, as we were told there was a vast quantity of meat already staged for us, we took each a dozen men with horse-sleds to bring it home. We set off at sunrise on the sleds, and, after a pleasant ride, came at noon to the Blackfoot tents at the elbow of Vermilion River. (Tp. 52, R 3, W of 4th initial merid., some 12 or 15 m. S. of Fort Vermilion). We were received by Painted Feather and some other principal men, who informed us the young men were all out, but that the wind was wrong, and they doubted that the buffalo would run as long as it held from that direction. They had prepared a large tent for Mr. Hamel and myself, and dispersed our men in others. They were civil and kind to us, but their object was to get what they could from us. Like all Indians, when once they find there is nothing more to be had for the asking or otherwise, they become careless about us. In this camp we found three tents of Assiniboines, who had lately committed murder among their own people and taken refuge among the Blackfeet. We were invited into several tents, to eat, and our men were in their glory, as the Indians were officious in giving them plenty to eat and offering their wives on easy terms. 21st. Another party of young men endeavored to impound the buffalo, but the weather continued unfavorable; the fog did not clear away until toward evening, and the wind was still contrary. A principal chief of a neighboring pound came to invite us to his camp, where he said the buffalo were numerous; but old Painted Feather would not consent to our going. The day passed, no buffalo came, and we had only the satisfaction of viewing the mangled carcasses strewn about in the pound. The bulls were mostly entire, none but good cows having been cut up. The stench from this inclosure was great, even at this season, for the weather was mild. 22nd. We were called early to see the buffalo, and instantly were on the lookout hill, whence we saw plenty indeed; but the wind was still unfavorable, and every herd that was brought near the ranks struck off in

a wrong direction. We could plainly discern the young men driving whole herds from different directions, until these came within scent of the smoke, when they dispersed. We remained until noon, when I lost all patience, and came away much disappointed. The Indians desired us to remain, as they were certain of getting at least one herd in before dark; but I would not listen to them. After a pleasant ride, we reached home at four o'clock, having run several races on the road. 23rd. Some Blackfeet arrived from the camp where I had been, bringing a quantity of fat meat. They informed me we had scarcely left when a large herd was brought in; they had called to us, but we did not hear, as we were too busy racing."

* (New Light On The Early History Of The Greater Northwest - The Manuscript Journals of Alexander Henry and David Thompson - Edited by Elliot Coues 1896, printed 1897). Printed by permission from Ross & Haines Old Books Co., St. Paul, MN.

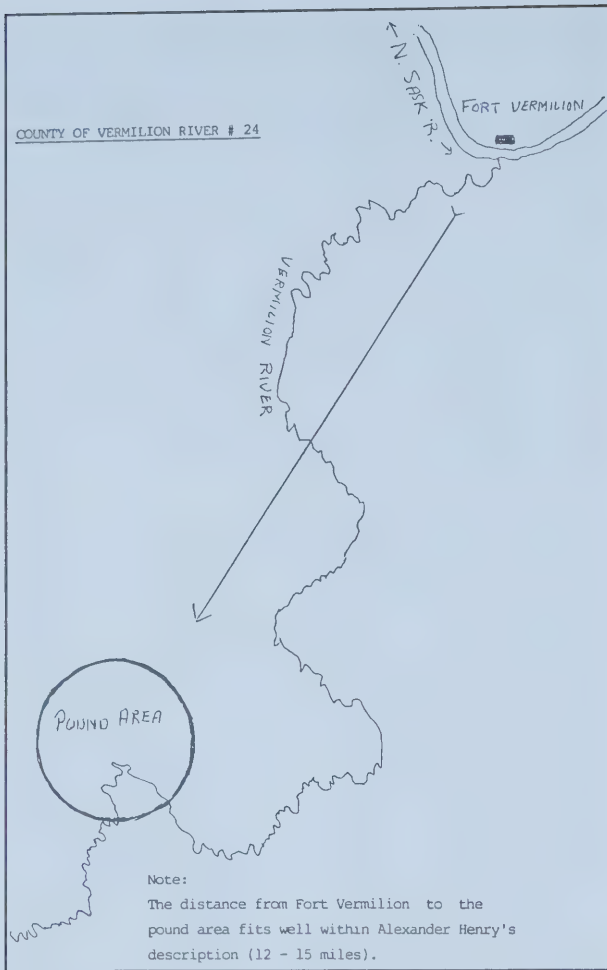
The finding of Painted Feather's buffalo pound was the result of a sequence of events dating back to 1974. At that time, Robert Braithwaite (now deceased) discovered a large concentration of bone fragments mid-way up the slope of an extended, sharp knoll. There, by careful searching, he obtained numerous stone artifacts from the ground surface. These artifacts proved to be mostly arrowpoints from late Plains culture and assorted bifaces. The top of the knoll extended south and west into a spreading plain between some large hills. As circumstance to such abundance of bone fragments within a limited area, he probably immediately concluded here was the site of a buffalo pound - proven true.

At that time, no consideration was given to the possibility that this buffalo pound was in operation within historic times. Even a year later, when Robert S. Kidd, Curator of Archaeology at the Provincial Museum of Alberta, and Maurice F.V. Doll, then Assistant Archaeologist, visited the site with Robert Braithwaite, Joe Philbin, Wilford Mathison, and myself, no indication linked the pound to the one recorded by Alexander Henry.

Several years passed.

In 1987, Leslie and Rena Sherwood mentioned to me an obvious fact about the pound: it was near the sharp elbow of the Vermilion River (County of Vermilion River #24 map). We reviewed Alexander Henry's written words: "after a pleasant ride, came at noon to the Blackfoot tents at the elbow of the Vermilion River". Les and Rena had already traversed the vicinity thoroughly; no other large site that might be a buffalo pound could be found near. A possible small pound site was located on a quarter of land farther south. It did not yield any metal artifacts.

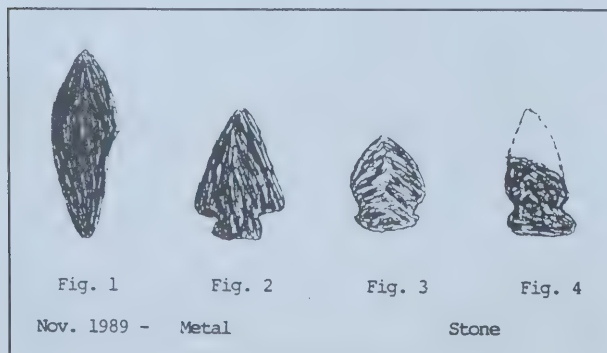
Elsewhere in his journal, Alexander Henry describes the hunting of buffalo: "In summer the natives prefer to hunt buffalo on horseback, killing them with bow and arrows. In the fall and winter time they prefer to kill them in pounds." Whether or not that signified the traditional use of a single pound by an individual Indian



band on a continuing seasonal basis, Henry did not disclose.

Two more years passed.

In November, 1989, at a time when the ground was frozen and not easily disturbed, I obtained permission from the farmer and carried a metal detector over the pound area. At that time, I saw fewer bone fragments than I had remembered in 1974-75, resulting understandably from farm practices such as cultivating and harrowing. Within two short afternoons of metal detecting, I found two stone arrowpoints by sight alone, and of much more importance, two metal arrowpoints



with the detector.

Further verification was arrived at in March 1990, when I showed the two metal arrowpoints to Robert Kidd and Maurice Doll. "These points", they said, "are similar to ones from Fort George and Buckingham House on the North Saskatchewan River."

Still, those two metal arrowpoints could possibly have been "just lost", and there was an ever-nagging factor that had to be resolved: some of the stone points found were calculated to be older than the late Plains variety. Further speculation!

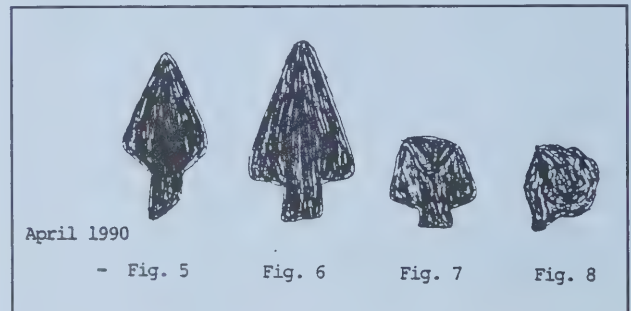
In the event that this pound was of continuing success, it could have been used for a long time prior to 1809 - many, many years, even hundreds of years passing unrecorded.

The winter of 1989-90 went by.

On April 11, 1990, after winter's snow had melted, a certain amount of drying had occurred, and when frost had partly departed from the ground, I again searched the pound area with a metal detector.

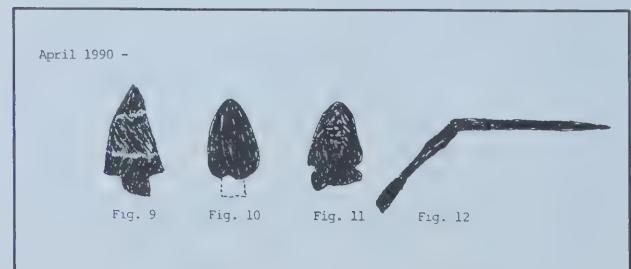
This time, I concentrated my search at the lower margin of where the pound had been. I was astonished by what the metal detector located!

Within an approximate circumference of 10 meters, three metal arrowpoints and one musketball were found.



The arrowpoint in Figure 5 was made of copper and one in Figure 6 of iron. The arrowpoint in Figure 7 was interesting; when used, it might well have hit a hard buffalo bone, because the pointed end was extensively bent. Had this point been made of iron, it probably would have broken, but fortunately it was made of copper, and therefore more malleable. The flattened musketball most likely had also hit something solid - consistent of contact of lead against buffalo bone.

Within a rectangular area of not more than 400 square meters (including the locations of metal artifacts shown in Figures 5, 6, 7, and 8), two more metal arrowpoints, a



stone point of gray quartzite, and a bent metal awl were discovered. The points were no different in general conformation to others found here. Nonetheless, by their lack of concentration, they may contribute to understanding the use of the pound. They undoubtedly played their part in the buffalo-killing operation.

Figure 9 represents an iron arrowpoint bent near the tip and again near the mid-section. The stem of a copper arrowpoint (Figure 10) appears to have been broken off. A stone point (Figure 11) is intact and rather well made. To describe the use of the bent steel awl... I have no idea; lost (?), or perhaps used in some way for hide utility (speculation). If only the ever-occurring, ever-changing wind could tell...

The map on page 4 shows Fort Vermilion, the North Saskatchewan River, the Vermilion River, and finally the pound area (circled). To protect the privacy of the land owner, I have deliberately not pinpointed exactly the buffalo pound.

There is no absolute assurance, nor will there ever likely be, that the site I've described was truly Painted Feather's buffalo pound. There is even less direct evidence that his was the Grand Mains buffalo pound mentioned in Duncan M'Gillivray's journals of 1794-95.

However, by what is now known, it is possible that a jigsaw puzzle of the past has been fitted together.

Preparing for Settlement

On Dec. 1, 1869, the Hudson's Bay Company lands were turned over to Canada. Wanting to open these lands as quickly as possible for settlement, the Canadian government sent out surveyors to measure and map all the land west of Fort Garry to the Rocky Mountains.

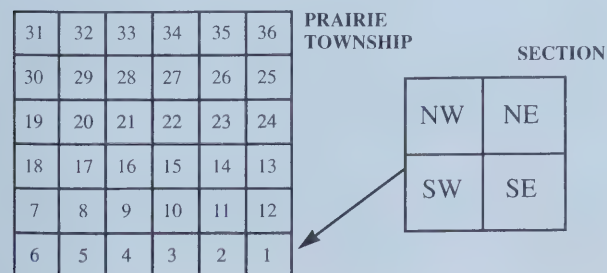
There were three steps in the division of the land.

1. The land was divided into TOWNSHIPS. Each township was a square whose sides were six miles in length.

2. Each township was subdivided into 36 SECTIONS. A section was a perfect square with each side measuring one mile. In each township the sections were numbered one through 36, starting in the southeast corner.

3. Each section was then divided into QUARTERS. A quarter-section contained 160 acres (65 hectares) and each quarter was marked out by direction, as north-east, south-west, etc.

The land was divided north to south by meridian lines after every 28 townships, the Alberta-Saskatchewan border being the 4th meridian.



Starting on the Alberta-Saskatchewan border and travelling west, the first north-south row of townships are designated as RANGE 1 west of the 4th Meridian, the second north-south row as RANGE 2, etc. Land in the Dewberry area takes in part of ranges 3, 4 and 5.

Starting on the southern border of Alberta and travelling north, the first row of east-west townships next to the United States border are designated as township 1, the second row as township 2 etc. Land in the Dewberry area takes in a part of townships 52, 53, 54, and 55. Section 1, Township 1, Range 1 is found in the extreme southeast corner of Alberta. Thus SE 21-53-4-W4 would mean the southeast quarter of section 21 in township 53 and in range 4, west of the 4th meridian.

The Dominion Lands Act of 1872, also known as The Homestead Act, was contrived for the following purposes.

1. To speed up the building of the railway across the Canadian prairies, the government eased the huge financial burden by granting C.P.R. title to the odd numbered section of every township.

2. The exceptions were sections 11 and 29, which were set aside for school land, thus taking into account the need for schools in the future. Schools were not necessarily built on these sections, but money from sale of this land was used for the purpose.

3. To recompense the Hudson's Bay Company for ceding its land to the Dominion of Canada, the original contract allowed the company to keep three thousand acres in a block around each of its trading posts and hold title to sections 8 and three-quarters of section 26 in each township except when the number of a township was divisible by 5, then they claimed all of section 26.

4. All other even numbered sections were Homestead Land (16 sections per township). The Dominion Land Act stated that any adult, or head of a family, could claim a quarter section of land. He or she was required to pay a ten dollar registration fee, live on the land for six months of each year, build a "house" and cultivate 15 acres. If the settler could carry out these conditions in three years, full ownership would be turned over to him. In other words, he had 'proved up' on his homestead or 'received his patent'.



George Cannon's first homestead - 1919

Any Western Canadian who served in the Boer War of 1899-1902 was given a permit to take 160 acres of

any agricultural Crown land or \$160 in cash on their return to Canada. This was known as South African Script.

The Dewberry Valley Museum

by Phillip H. Porter

"A visit to the Dewberry Museum is like taking a step back in time, to the days before the white man arrived on this continent" — so wrote Lisa Lewis (Meridian Booster) back in 1985.

Remembered well was Lisa Lewis that cold spring day of April 1985. Bobby Braithwaite and I gave her a general tour of the Dewberry Valley Museum - and she had a keen discerning eye especially for historical fact. She also showed much interest in our stone-age collections. Her page sized article of fibre, the mosaic of our museum; not only did we exhibit, we discussed and moreover searched for at other times (mainly in terms of artifacts), evidence of history. To us there was always the chance something more could be added to the museum. Truly, the museum was an ongoing project.

Back in 1985, we of the museum were well aware it was the centennial year of the North West Rebellion (particularly the Frog Lake Massacre - April 2, 1885). Dewberry Museum contributed to tours from Lloydminster to commemorate that event. Period dress for us at the museum - exciting stuff!

In 1986 the Dewberry Museum was fortunate to receive from the Sidney Blair estate, money enough to have two plate glass showcases installed. These showcases gave us the opportunity to better display our near four hundred prehistoric points and associated artifacts plus some of the more valuable pioneer collectibles.

But the years go by. Changes occur. Now we live in 1990 - well on the way to the 21st century, yet the history represented in the Dewberry Museum remains the same.

The history of the museum itself started nearly twenty years ago (1973), when the idea germinated after the present recreation complex (arena-hall-curling rink) was well under way. Abandoned, the old community hall stood inviting - the town council co-operative. Therefore, we had a building for our collections! Now in front of us challenged the arduous task of creating a museum.

At that time, there were four of us; Bobby Braithwaite, Joe Philbin, Wilford Mathison, and myself, to originate a presentable museum. Certainly, we had desire and various support (local and otherwise) to succeed. Those cold early spring working sessions of arranging displays were wonderful. Accomplishment.

In the perennially cold building, I remember Bobby backing into a propane catalytic heater with his nylon jacket. Ahem! Joe Philbin would stand (head cocked curiously in noticeable angle) looking at a vacant wall, visualizing what pioneer tools could be nailed to it so that people would know of our more recent past. Wilford



Tour Guides: Centennial of North-West Rebellion 1985. John Anderson, Phillip Porter, Bob Braithwaite. Ladies were tour guides from Lloydminster. Lady on far right: great great granddaughter of Gabriel Dumont.

added his quiet input with carefully worded thoughts. We all worked tenaciously, intent on success.



Interior - 1989



Pioneer Kitchen/Bedroom - 1989

Our museum was established and open to the public in 1974. (Official opening in 1975). Since then, many people have passed through its doors; many important

people, many children, tourists and some extremely knowledgeable people.

There are several areas of Western Canadian History that can be focused on in the museum, depending on a person's particular interest. Special note should be made of the Marie Brett paintings portraying aspects of prehistoric native culture. When the museum was well underway, Marie Brett, a very talented local artist, was approached to do some descriptive paintings in conjunction with the stone-age display. What she came up with would be a credit to any museum.

Because Dewberry is not on a main highway route there has not been a large influx of summer tourists to visit the museum. We have operated as policy, except for special occasions "open by appointment only." Nonetheless, those who enter the Dewberry Valley Museum have not departed from it without being reminded of their past or enlightened in some respect what others of our kind did years ago. That fact/these facts singularly or in combination, over the years has/have been our delight.

Now, Bobby and Joe are no longer with us. Wilford is retired in Vermilion. With help from John Anderson and Connie Rousk, we do the best we can to accommodate interested persons at the Museum.

With so much leisure time in our society today, people are starting to realize the importance of what is retained from earlier times.

When in the springtime of 1989, archaeologist Michelle Belanger stated, "you have a treasure here that should always be maintained," she reflected in most part my sentiment. My words though different are this; "I hope Dewberry's museum as our physical, touchable heritage, does not fade away - that there are people who care enough to preserve it!"

At present the Village Council with the help of the newly established Museum Board and the Tourism Action Committee are seeking out ways to build a new building for the Dewberry Valley Museum. A feasibility study by Alberta Public Works on the "old hall" has shown that the building has served out its usefulness.



The Dewberry Valley Museum - 1989

The Museum is still open by appointment.

As a footnote, the Dewberry Valley Museum is strictly a non-profit organization of the Village of Dewberry.

Restored Antique Implements

by Maxine Holmen

William Holmen, on returning from a trip to Ottawa where he had been inspired by a museum where one could see antique machinery operating, decided to set up his own museum on the farm. He had already restored some tractors which now required inside storage to preserve. He also built a couple of comic items during that winter. In the spring of 1980, he selected a sheltered location, out of the way of Gerald's farming operation, and built a 40'x80' steel, metal clad building. Restoration of his old machinery and some donated by friends went into full operation and soon his museum was ready for guests, who always left totally amazed at how one man could produce such an amazing collection, all restored and operational, by himself when he had only begun the project at 73 years of age. His building is now full and much of his collection surrounds it - including a gas powered pump jack attached to a lift pump which circulates water from an underground cistern, a six-foot pull-type straight-cut combine with a 25 bushel grain hopper and a threshing machine that has produced many demonstrations since its retirement. Inside one can see an amazing restoration of a horse-drawn binder, a wagon pulled by real horses, a working wooden washing machine complete with wringer, and hundreds of other interesting items. What a legacy to leave his grandchildren!



One of the first groups to tour Restored Antique Implements. Don Vivian, Dick Vivian, Lenora DeFord, Dot Harwood, Eva Mirbach, William Holmen, Peggy Garnier, Robert Brett, Eleanor Durnin, John Ritt, Marie Ritt, Melie Maltais, Win Curtis, John Maltais, Alvin Curtis, Bill Brock and Ben Timanson.

P.S. William Rudolph Holmen passed away March 17, 1991 at the age of 84 years in the Islay Hospital. He was laid to rest March 22 in the Dewberry Cemetery.

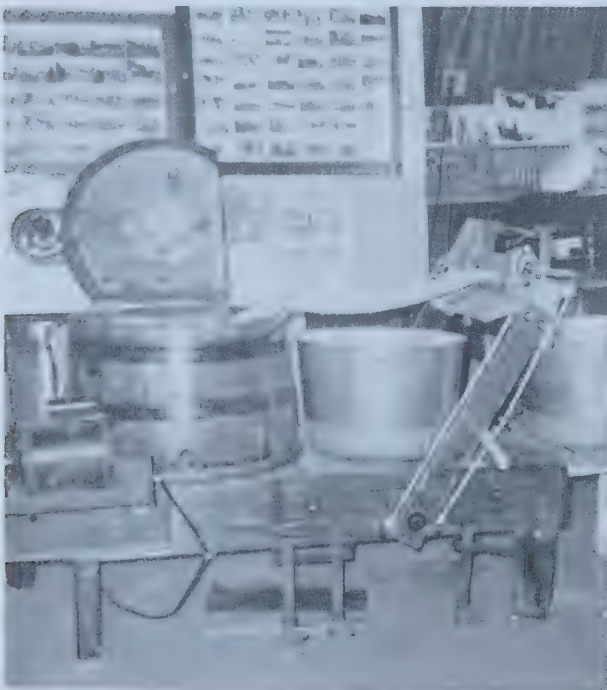
Footnote by Bob Gray

As someone who has visited Bill Holmen's museum of Restored Antique Implements and found it most interesting, I would like to tell about a couple machines I found interesting. He has taken an old binder from the bush that has been there for probably 50 years, and now has it "working like a top". It is powered by an electric motor that drives the bull wheel with belts. Of course this is set up so the bull wheel can run freely but is stationary. When this binder was used for cutting grain it was probably pulled by three horses.

There is also an early model Fordson tractor that has been restored to working order. In its prime this tractor had to be started with a crank, and if you didn't crank fast enough it sometimes back fired and the guy on the



Wm. Holmen with restored binder.



Working wooden washing machine.

end of the crank could end up with a sore arm or even a broken one. In the museum, to avoid this problem, an electric motor has been placed above the belt pulley and with an ingenious way of adding V belts from the electric motor to the pulley, the tractor can be started without a crank.

These are only two of the many antique implements that Bill has restored to working order for his interesting display. A visit to the museum is certainly worthwhile. And while you're there be sure to sign the guest book. Visitors from various parts of the U.S.A., Canada, Norway, England and Australia are some of the represented countries I remember.

Tax Collections on NW 24-54-4-W4th in Riverton S.D.

by Gerald Holmen

An extensive collection of tax returns kept by Mr. Pete Holmen of the Riverton area on his homestead NW 24-54-4-W4th reveals the fact that after paying \$10 for his homestead in 1906, he paid land tax of \$5.11 plus an education tax of \$2.00 for a total of \$7.11 in taxes for 1907. By 1918 the land taxes had been raised to \$11.93 with an added \$4.77 supplementary tax to total \$16.70. Tax notices became more complicated by 1931 when \$18.40 municipal tax, \$3.68 supplementary tax, \$18.40 Riverton S.D. tax and \$6.44 Islay Hospital tax were levied to total \$46.92. In 1946, mill rates appeared on the tax notices as: municipal - 15 mills, school - 18.5 mills, hospital - 4.25 mills, and social services - 3 mills for a total of 40.75 mills, and that quarter was assessed at \$2040 which created an amalgamated total tax of \$83.13. By 1953 the mill rate had increased to 52.5 mills and the assessment had risen to \$3050 creating \$160.12 in total taxes. In 1989, that quarter, now owned by Rudie Holmen, had taxes payable of \$666.91. This was calculated by mill rates of 10.98 municipal, 4.69 school foundation plus 9.49 school supplementary, totalling only 25.16 mills, but the assessment had risen to \$32,580!

Following are some of the other noteworthy highlights:

1906	Filed on homestead.
1907 - 1912	Land taxes paid to Local Improvement District 24-B-4. Also Education taxes paid to Province of Alberta, Dept. of Public Works. Education taxes were paid to the Riverton School District #2128 from 1916 to 1930.
1918 - 1943	Land taxes were paid to the Municipal District of Ethelwyn #512 but Post Office address change with secretary-treasurer:
1918 - 1921	GreenlawnHerbert Parker
1920 - 1921	Wellsdale J.S. McNaught
1922 - 1934	DewberryHarry Wood
1935 - 1943	ClandonaldHugh Hagen

Tax Receipts

No. 204890

DOMINION LANDS. INTERIM HOMESTEAD RECEIPT.

No. 17324

Agency,

780

I Certify that I have received from Peter Holman the sum of TEN Dollars, being the office fee for Homestead Entry for 24 Quarter of Section 24 Township 54 Range 4 West of 4th Meridian, and that the said Peter Holman is, in consequence of such entry and payment, vested with the rights conferred in such cases by the provisions of "The Dominion Lands Act," respecting Homestead Rights.

Drummond Local Agent.

NOTE: This Entry is granted under and subject to the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and its amendments, governing Homestead Entry for Dominion Lands.

PROVINCE OF ALBERTA
LOCAL IMPROVEMENT DISTRICT 24-13-4

RECEIPT FOR TAXES. No. 22873

Received from Peter Holman & Dewberry the sum of Five 24-13-4 100 DOLLARS being amount due Local Improvement District 24-13-4 for Taxes for the year 1907 on the following Lands: N.W. 24. 54. 4. 4

Dated at Dewberry this 21st day of Dec. 1907
M. L. Parker Secretary-Treasurer.

GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS

RECEIPT FOR TAXES D No. 1455

Received from Peter Holman & Dewberry of the sum of Two 1907 DOLLARS being amount due for EDUCATIONAL TAX for the year 1907 on the following lands: N.W. 24. 54. 4. 4

DATED at EDMONTON this 6 day of Dec. A. D. 19 07
Countersigned M. L. Parker CASHIER M. L. Parker DEPUTY MINISTER

Approved D.M.A. M.D. 6-1818. In case of Change of Address or Ownership advise Secretary-Treasurer

No. 185

\$ 16.70 GREENLAWN, Alberta. Aug 2nd 191 8
RECEIVED from Peter Holman & Dewberry
the Sum of 16.70 Dollars
to be applied in Payment of Taxes as follows:-

Municipal District of ETHELWYN, No. 512

Assessment Roll Folio 29-11

Cash Book Folio 4-4

Assessment No.	Hamlet of	Part of Section	Sec.	Lot	Block	Str.	Plan No.
	N.E.						
	N.W.	24	54	4	4		
	S.E.						
	S.W.						
Distribution of Taxes							
	Current	Arrears	Total	Years Paid			
Municipal Taxes	11.93						
Supplementary Revenue Taxes	4.77						
Seed Grain Advances							
Destruction of Pests and Weeds							
School Taxes							
Educational Taxes							
Hospital Taxes							
Total Taxes Paid	16.70						

Herbert Parker Secretary-Treasurer.

A penalty of 5 per cent is added to all unpaid taxes on the 16th of December and 5 per cent is added on the first day of July each year following.

TAX NOTICE

COUNTY OF VERMILION RIVER NO. 24
PROVINCE OF ALBERTA / P.O. BOX 89 / KITSICOTY / ALBERTA T0B 2P0

ROLL NUMBER 454240205 MORTGAGE NUMBER 1000000

DATE MAIL 30, 1989

MILL RATE			
YEAR	MUNICIPAL	SC. FUND	SC. SUPP.
1989	10.90	4.67	9.41
TAXES			
LAND	BOC SERV	TOTAL	
		25.16	

TAKE NOTICE THAT YOU HAVE BEEN ASSESSED UNDER THE PROVISIONS OF THE MUNICIPAL TAXATION ACT FOR THE UNDERMENTIONED PROPERTY AND TAXES ARE NOW DUE AND PAYABLE TO THE SECRETARY-TREASURER AS FOLLOWS

MORT CODE	MORTGAGE NUMBER	PAY SEC	SEC	TWP	RSE	BLK	LOT	BLOCK	PLAN	ACRES	TYPE CODE
		NW	24	54	04	4				159.00	100
LAND										PUBLIC	
IMPROVEMENTS										SCHOOL SUPPORT	
POWER/PIPE										SEPARATE	
32,580										100.0	
BORROW FUND PROGRAM CREDIT											
CURRENT LEVY										152.80	
ARREARS ON CREDIT										666.91	
TOTAL LOCAL TAXES										0.00	
32,580										100.0	
TAXES PAYABLE BEFORE										AUGUST 15	
TAXES PAYABLE AFTER										AUGUST 15	
152.80										666.91	
										746.94	

BREAKDOWN OF LOCAL IMPROVEMENT CHARGES

PENALTIES: In the event of any current taxes remaining unpaid after the 15th day of August of the year for which they are levied, there shall be added thereto a penalty of 12% on the 15th day of August.
In the event of any taxes remaining unpaid after the 31st day of December of the year for which they are levied, there shall be added thereto a penalty of 12% on the first day of January in the next succeeding year and in each succeeding year thereafter so long as the taxes remain unpaid.

CURRENT TAXES HAVE BEEN REDUCED BY 152.80 UNDER THE ALBERTA PROPERTY TAX REDUCTION ACT

IT WILL FACILITATE MATTERS IF THIS NOTICE ACCOMPANIES YOUR PAYMENT

Education taxes were collected by the municipal district starting in 1931.

1944 - 1945

April 1945

1946 - 1952

Municipal District of Vermilion River #450 with Marwayne address expands to include Ethelwyn Municipal District. Municipal District of Vermilion River #71 with Marwayne address is formed. M.D. of Vermilion River #71 has admin-

- 1953 - 1964 istrative center in Vermilion.
Kitscoty, with a new building, becomes
the jurisdiction center.
- 1964 -present County of Vermilion River #24 is
formed to combine municipal and school
districts.

It is also interesting to note that in 1907, official forms were simple and penmanship ornate. As the forms became more complicated, the handwriting became more hurried. In 1946, a typewriter was first used for the preparation of tax notices by the Municipal District of Vermilion No. 71. Some time later, the computer came into use as is shown by the 1989 notice.

"In life two things are certain, death and taxes"!

Excerpt from: The Saga of an Ellsworth Pioneer

by Alvin Curtis (Circa 1907)

Sometimes Chris Christensen would come to buy butter and get a small pail of milk. If the day was fine, Mother would let me go back with him for an hour or two. We had a path that went southeast into the coulee, then northeast to his building site. One day, while I was playing there, some people drove up in a democrat. (The name given to a light two horse wagon having springs and one or two seats). They said their name was Maddex. There was an old man and two ladies in the front seat and three young men in the back. The old man had a big black beard and when I saw him I was scared stiff. They wanted to know the way to the Curtis's. While they were talking to Chris, I slipped around the corner of the house and beat it for home as fast as I could run. When Mother saw me she asked me what was the matter, I told her a bad man was coming - he had hair all over his face. When Maddex's got there, they asked Mother if she had twins. They said they had seen a boy just like me over at Chris's just a few minutes before. (They didn't realize just how fast an almost six year old could travel when scared.)

Hudson Bay Houses

by Gertrude Blacklock

These houses were stavelock cabins built in 1926 for



Hudson Bay House - note corners.

Hudson Bay settlers. They were built by a man who then resided in the Vermilion area. There were about one hundred cabins built in the 1920's. The old Vermilion Tourist Building is an original. There is also one still standing along Highway 41 just south of the Allandale road. Perhaps it was a settlement scheme similar to the C.P.R.

C.P.R. Houses

by Gertrude Blacklock

The C.P.R. was instrumental in building houses to encourage immigrants to come and settle on their lands. From 1926 to 1929, settlers came from England, Ireland and Wales through a settlement scheme headed by Father Andrew MacDonnell and the Scottish Aid Society.

They were given four horses and a wagon, plow, disk, three sections of harrows and a seed drill. A binder was shared between two farmers. Also groceries for a year were provided. Payments were to be on crop shares. Due to the depression, some lost their land, while others didn't like it here and went back.



Mr. and Mrs. Micheal Philbin C.P.R. Settler Home located on NE 52-19-4-W4th now owned by Les Bowman.

A few houses remain in the area. An original still remains on the NE 52-7-4-W4th and another on NE 52-19-4-W4th which was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Micheal Philbin. These lands are now owned by Les Bowman.

John McDowall Comments on Old Home

by John McDowall

I lived in that house for 22 years along with my parents and brother Jim, and sister Margaret Mergl, who now lives a mile north of Dewberry. We moved from Herbert, Saskatchewan in 1926 to the quarter the house is on. We lived in an old house on the quarter to the north until the house was built which was in the spring of 1926. That was the same year 100 settlers from Britain arrived to CPR land in the surrounding districts. They had houses of stavelock construction; one can still be seen along Highway 41 north of Vermilion. The

second bunch of settlers arrived in 1928; their houses were different in construction. They took the pattern of our house (in the picture) after we had a visit from Lord Lovett and Father MacDonnell. They said they would make them the same size and shape, which they did. That was before we had an addition built on the east side and would be frame construction instead of logs.

The house in the picture is on the quarter they used to have the Queenie Creek Stampede. The last one was, I believe, in 1925.

We moved to Dewberry in 1948.



Old home of McDowall family in the Derwent area. Photo by Curtis Pollock from Vermilion Standard.

Melie Reminisces

Melie Maltais tells of watching the construction of the railroad from their back door on the NE 20-53-4-W4th, the Garnier family home now owned by Stan and Dawn Garnier. "We saw it all", she says and after the completion and the trains started rolling through she tells of the boxcar riders or "hobos" or whatever, jumping off the train and coming to her mother's huge garden which was down over the hill from the Garnier farmstead. Her mother never turned anyone away and she always gave them something out of the garden, be it



Melie Maltais in parade with antique buggy.

a piece of turnip, or carrots or a potato or even a slice of bread or two, "if we had any". They were all prepared as each carried a "billie" can, a knife and fork and matches. They set to work and built a fire right there and cooked their meal. After living here for seventy some odd years, "I could write a whole book about Dewberry myself," she says.

Wintering Horses in the Dewberry Valley

by Eugene L. Maltais

Hard on people? Yes, the "Dirty Thirties" were that. But have a thought for the farm livestock that wintered during those years along with their owners. This is just one story.

In the early 1930's, because of the drought and lack of feed in southern Saskatchewan, the wintering of horses became a real problem. This was at a time when there was a large horse population, horses still being used to pull most of the farm machinery. Since northeastern Alberta had not suffered the same effects of the drought as had southern Saskatchewan, a plan was devised to winter a large herd of horses in the Dewberry-Hazeldine area.

In the spring of 1927, Dr. Knapp, the physician in Islay, bought the school section, it being the land a mile west of the Hazeldine corner and across the road from Charlie Maltais' half section. Dr. Knapp employed Gunder Inger as his farm manager. It was the Doctor, Gunder Inger, and Russell Shaw, a garage owner in Lloydminster, who worked out the plan and made contact with the southern Saskatchewan farmers. Five farmers owned the horses, with Noel Carter acting as their leader and spokesman. Stuart Meyers, from Vanguard, Saskatchewan, is also mentioned as one of the group of farmers.

The horses were brought by rail to Lloydminster in the fall of the year (probably 1931) and then driven to the Doctor's section. They came up in two trainloads and were kept at the golf course in Lloydminster overnight. There were 937 horses in all and they had to be driven in two groups. Joe Maltais said that it is the only time he remembers a herd of that size being brought into the Dewberry area. When the herd was on the move, walking in single file, the line stretched out for over three miles.

The cowboys who drove the horses included John Maltais (age 18) and his brother, Joe Maltais (age 16), Alex Watt from Lloydminster, Wilfred Gibbons, who worked for Sam Drennan also from Lloyd, Tom Collins' cousin, Edgar Jones, and some cowboys who had accompanied the horses up from southern Saskatchewan. Edgar Jones was visiting from the British Isles at the time, he was about 18, and he remembers that he rode "Chink" down to Lloydminster. The cowboys rode their own horses down, but picked others out of the herd to ride back to Dewberry in order to spare their own steeds.

The herd included workhorses, school ponies, and

wild mustangs. Wilfred Gibbons picked a pony, threw a saddle on it and climbed on. He promptly got bucked off into a snowbank. All of the other cowboys had a good laugh, and one said, "Don't you know that three kids rode that pony to school all last year!"

When they went to pick up the horses, John remembers that they rode as far as Kitscoty the first day and then on to Lloydminster the next day. Some of the riders went by train or truck and took their saddles with them.

The horses were fed and watered on the Doctor's section by the fellows who had come up from Saskatchewan. Barbed wire fences were used to keep the herd together. When a natural spring was found on the west quarter of Charlie Maltais' place, half of the horses were moved there. John remembers that the horses were in such poor shape that 37 of them died in the bush by the slough. Charlie Maltais had his boys drag out the carcasses and chop them up for pig feed-Joe remembers going out with an axe to do the chopping.

Although the plan seems to have been to leave the horses in Alberta until the spring time, John remembers that by December, the decision was made to move the herd a second time. He thought it was because they had run out of feed. Joe says the horses were moved because the feed did not agree with them. They had come off the hard grass of southern Saskatchewan and could not tolerate the greenfeed in Alberta. A veterinarian was brought out to inspect the horses, and it was he who said that the feed was wrong. For whatever reason, they were moved to a ranch near Lashburn, Saskatchewan. Once again, John and Joe helped in the drive.

John recalls that the horses were so undernourished and weak that they had to be given extra feed in order to stand the trip. So, on the day before the horses were moved, they were fed bundles of oats on his Dad's half section. On the first day of the drive, they got as far as a farm east of Marwayne, Alberta. John thinks that feed was bought from the farmer for that night. It was spread out over most of a quarter section of land. Some of the cowboys were then taken by team and sleigh back to Marwayne for the night. Because the hotel was full, they used their own bed rolls and slept on the floor in the upstairs hallway of the hotel. They had breakfast in the hotel before going back to the drive. Some of the men stayed with the horses and these men burrowed in to a haystack to spend the night.

On the second day, they made it past the meridian into Saskatchewan and the drivers spent the night in a shack half full of weed seeds. On the third day, they made it to the Waldern Ranch. There the horses were kept for the remainder of the winter. The cowboys rested up in the bunkhouse at the ranch for a couple of days before returning to Dewberry.

John recalls that it was very cold on this particular drive. Joe says it was down around 55 degrees below zero. The horses were hard to drive and some fell and broke their legs. John seems to remember that they were followed by an old car owned by Mr. Levitt's brother-in-

law. He also remembers that the organizers of the drive would not pay the cowboys, so they reported the situation to the Justice of the Peace, Mr. Blackburn, who used to hold court in various towns on a rotating basis. Blackburn got their pay for them.

In the spring of the year, Noel Carter wrote to John and asked him to bring two strays that had been left behind on the Doctor's section, down to Lloydminster. John drove the strays down and stayed on to help the southern Saskatchewan farmers load a trainload of the horses out of the stockyards for their trip back south.

John often talked about this horse drive in his later years.

Medical Care

Through the years the Dewberry area has known excellent services from many fine doctors. These doctors served the area from practices located in Islay, Marwayne, Elk Point and Vermilion.

In 1906, Mrs. Fanny Hensel, a nurse and midwife arrived in the area. At first she would go out to the patient's home but later on she fixed up a room in her home to be able to give more care. She estimated that she helped bring about 125 babies into the world.

Early Vermilion doctors were Dr. Burris 1905, Dr. Ryan 1907, Dr. Head-Patrick 1909-1920, Dr. F. Day and Dr. Smith 1915-1922. Dr. F.G. Miller joined Dr. Knoll in 1918. As of today there are two clinics and six doctors in Vermilion.



Dr. and Mrs. Sweet - 1972

In 1920 Dr. F.G. Miller came to Elk Point. He was joined by Dr. A.G. Ross in 1922. They started a clinic together and both made many trips in all kinds of

weather conditions to the Dewberry area to provide medical care.

Other doctors who have served our area are Dr. Hasinoff in Marwayne and Vermilion, Dr. Marfleet in Marwayne, Dr. Wiegerinck in Elk Point, Dr. Jim Miller in Elk Point, Marwayne and Vermilion.

In 1908 Dr. Walsh came to Islay and Dr. Mahood served there from 1911-1912. After the hospital was built in 1912 there were several doctors. These were Doctors Howson, Gray, Knoll, Minorgan, Armstrong, Knapp and Barden.

In 1935 Dr. A.H. Sweet came to Islay. For over 36 years Dr. Sweet was available to all, night or day. Along with his medical bag, robe and candy, nothing stopped him from providing the care needed. On December 12, 1971 a dinner was held at the Dewberry school to honour this great man for his many years of service. In 1977 the community was proud to hear the announcement from Ottawa that Dr. A.H. Sweet was to be awarded the Order of Canada at a special ceremony in Government House, Ottawa.

Other Islay doctors were Drs. Ryan, Ahmad, James, McNeilly, Thapar, Johnson, and now Dr. Sam Eliatamby. Most of the Islay doctors have held clinics in Dewberry.

Health Unit nurses from the Minburn-Vermilion

Health Unit hold clinics at the school for the care of our children and clinics at the Senior Citizens Centre for the seniors.

It is truly amazing the progress that the methods and availability of medical care has taken. In the early 1900's if you were sick or injured someone would have to travel by foot or horse to get the doctor. Depending on the seriousness of the case, the doctor may take several hours to get there if he had other calls to make. As of 1990 several residents have been fitted with Apello wristbands in the event that they should be unable to call for help. They can push a button on their band and the call can be heard in different family homes. If no one answers, this call goes through to the ambulance service in Vermilion and a unit is sent out immediately.

Nora Ryan reminisces about Mrs. Armstrong:

Mrs. Armstrong, a local R.N., was a very nice person and so good. We were so lucky to have her. When Eleanora Ryan was due, Joe and I headed by team and sleigh to Elk Point, going off the road at times into ditches and through fields because of blocked roads. We stopped in Heinsburg to phone Elk Point only to find the roads were completely blocked for six miles east of there. Joe then had an idea to phone Mrs. Armstrong at Dewberry to come out to the farm. Upon arrival she told Joe, "If this is an 'April Fools' joke, I'll never speak to you again!" The temperature was in the minus 40 degree Fahrenheit area. All went well under her capable hands.

Telephone Service in Dewberry and Community

by Neal Jones

The United Farmers of Alberta minute books record interest in rural telephones as early as 1910 when W.H. Anderson was instructed to inquire about the government system of rural telephones. In 1914 Louis Gardiner volunteered to circulate a petition to have the telephone system extended to the Hazeldine and Irwinville districts. In January 1919, Barnett, Gardiner, Saville and Kent circulated a petition to supply telephones to farmers followed by another petition by T. Saville in 1920. In 1921, a request was made to have a telephone installed in the Islay C.N.R. Depot rent free. The C.N.R. would not pay rent as they felt it a conflict of interest with the Telegraph system.

In the late twenties and early thirties the Alberta Government built two telephone lines from their Islay central to Dewberry and Hazeldine. By about 1934 in the depression a lot of the subscribers could not afford the rent so the Alberta Government Telephones sold lines three and four to a Rural Mutual Company formed by Dewberry and Hazeldine. About 1942 or 43 where three and four lines joined three miles south of Dewberry, we built a new line eight miles straight south to join the Islay line. The original line went one mile west and south from that point without any subscribers left on it.

In 1946 the Alberta Government put in a central in Marwayne and we joined the Marwayne Mutual

ELK POINT, <u>May 17th 1936</u> ALBERTA	
M. a. <u>S. C. Butz</u> <u>Dewberry</u>	Nº 2623
IN ACCOUNT WITH	
ELK POINT MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL	
DISTRICT NO. 18	
<u>Admpt.</u>	
<u>May 8. Admitted</u>	
<u>" 17. Discharged</u>	
<u>9 days @ 2.50</u>	<u>22.50</u>
<u>Thermometer</u>	<u>.50</u>
	<u>23.00</u>
<u>Deposit</u>	<u>10.00</u>
	<u>\$13.00</u>
<u>[Signature]</u>	
All correspondence in connection with this account must be forwarded to the Secretary-Treasurer at Elk Point	

Bill for S.C. Butz - 1936 - from Elk Point Hospital.

Telephone Company as we could get subscribers most of the way and much closer. The Marwayne Mutual Company grew and became a large company extending north to the Saskatchewan River and up to Tulliby Lake and from Dewberry including Greenlawn and Riverton. Some lines had as many as twenty subscribers on them. These were busy lines as everyone could hear everyone else's calls. Rings were distinguished by patterns: for example number R304 sounded four shorts on line 3, number R416 sounded a long a short and a long on line 4, R1222 would be two longs and two shorts on line 12, etc. The pattern was derived from the number combination in the last two digits, and the preceding digits indicated the line number. One big long ring indicated an emergency and everyone on your line lifted the receiver to hear the message, perhaps a fire. To call someone on a different line or make a long distance call, it was necessary to press a button and ring one long ring which connected you with Central where an operator would complete your call. I recall in December 1955 we

had such a severe snow and windstorm that the phone was so noisy that you couldn't put it near your ear; this was caused by trees or other objects shorting out the wires. Frank Wheat was president of the company that year and served many years afterwards. Following is a list of directors that served the company: R.A. Swanson, A.M. Tupper, J. Milne, S.A. Berg, F. Frederickson, W.G. Giles, E. Meiklejohn, E. Barnett, A.T. Hines, F.A. Hancock, W.J. Hancock, E. Rotherham, G. Gardiner, H. Mathison, E. Jones, N.E. Jones, D.H. Mathison, J.T. Hale, G. Kent, J.K. Hale, F. Wheat, J. Hnatow, A. Redman, H. Dyrvik, W.R. Vivian, H. Hathaway, A. George and N. Mathison.

In 1967 A.G.T. took over again and installed underground lines with four members per party line in the country. Rings were either one or two longs on these party lines as the line was divided into two sides and only one ring besides your own could be heard, however you could hear all members of the line talking. Rural private lines were installed in 1991.

Road Construction



Grading roads with horses.



Snow blower - Clarence Isert's invention.



Snow plowing. Ben Timanson's 3-ton Ford truck with snow plow Ben built.



Isert's Construction.



Lea Park Bridge and Ferry - 1957.



Heinsburg Ferry.

Early Modes of Travel



Joe Ryan's team and wagon.



Helen Holmen and Nellie Lee in Democrat behind "Bridget" at Riverton School - 1921.



Jim Jones' 1929 Plymouth.



Neal Jones' 1928 15-B White.



Bill McMullen's team and cutter - 1934 or 1935.



Bill Morris with team and sleigh - 1938.

SCHOOLS

The Dewberry Kindergarten

A group of education enthusiasts including John Mevel, principal of Dewberry School, Maxine Holmen, Ann Holmen, Lilian Ewen and Maxine Hancock, after incorporating the Dewberry Early Childhood Parents' Society, spent many months in the early part of 1974 preparing a curriculum proposal to submit to the Early Childhood Services branch of the Department of Education to obtain approval and funding to begin operation of a kindergarten in Dewberry. The Dewberry Kindergarten commenced operation in the fall of 1974. For the first three years of operation, the kindergarten was operated for two days a week from the hall where rent was subsidized by the Dewberry Lions Club, as the kindergarten funds were very minimal. Monday and Wednesday, the days least likely to be booked in the hall, were the days chosen as all kindergarten supplies and equipment had to be cleared away and stored in a large, cumbersome cupboard on wheels. The first teacher was Mrs. Betty Dean who taught one and a half days (Monday and Wednesday a.m.), then parent volunteers came in and taught Wednesday p.m. and cleaned up the hall. This arrangement allowed the kindergarten to operate with a minimal tuition fee from parents.

After struggling with this unfavorable location for three years, the Parents' Society decided to seek permission from the County to use and renovate the condemned brick school, and move the kindergarten classes to their own building. Countless hours by parent volunteers of cleaning, building doors, fire-proofing, painting and generally preparing the building for occupancy ensued and finally it was ready for the 1977-



First Kindergarten Class, 1974-75. Seated on piano: Shawn Ewen and Heather Hancock. Standing L-r: Trudy Holmen, Mrs. Betty Dean, Jeannene Isert, Lean Rainey, and David Whiteside. Front: Robert Saville, Kimberley Blacklock and Sheri Durnin. Missing is Shawn Mevel.

78 class which consisted of Marla Fulton, Chrissie Trach, Bryna Holmen, Trevor Timanson, Jason Fluney, Jason Robinson, Jason Trach, Micheal McCormack, David Haney, Kurt Tullson, Duane Phyllis, and Kent Rewuski. At this time the teacher was Mrs. Dianne Brown. Following teachers included Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Pfefferle and Mrs. Zeller.

After the modernization of the Dewberry School, the kindergarten moved to a beautiful new classroom in the school building in the fall of 1989.

Dewberry School Story

by Sandra Davies

A meeting was held on September 24, 1929 and the first trustees elected to work towards organizing a school were Mr. W.H. Anderson, Mr. H. Wood, Mr. W. Hodgson and Mr. J. Cuthbertson was the secretary. Mr. Fred Hardwick became the secretary in 1931, and acted in that capacity for many years.

School opened in January, 1930 in the Orange Hall (now the Dewberry Valley Museum) with Mr. T. O'Connor as the first teacher. He taught thirty-two students from Grade one to eight and was paid \$1200 for the year. F. Battle was the janitor and received \$1.00 per day.

By September 1930, a two room school had been constructed on the east end of land purchased from Charles Kinshell for \$275.00. Two teachers, Miss Donnabelle White and Miss Ethel Cochrane, were hired as enrollment was increasing.



Class picture taken in front of East two room school built in 1930.

In 1939, a second school was built on the West side of the school yard. This school still stands today and is often referred to as the "Old Brick School". The Junior and Senior High classes were held here.

Track and Field meets were started in the early 40's at which foot races, long jump, broad jump, high jump, shot-putting, discus throwing, and pole vaulting were held. The two highest in each class went to Kitscoty to compete. A Ball tournament was held in conjunction to make the day complete. This continued until the late

fifties when due to increased number of competitors and competitions it became necessary to divide the track meet and ball tournament onto separate days. The track meet was held in the fall and the ball tournament in the spring until 1965 when the track part of the meet was dropped with the annual Ball tournament continuing until 1989 when it was also discontinued.



1939 School.

In 1944, the Harewood School closed, followed in 1945 with the closing of the North Dewberry School. Alf Redman began bussing the pupils from this area in a new 1945 Dodge which was made of all wood and covered with metal. It was red in color. Alf continued his route until 1968 when Bill Hawryluk bought the bus and route. Since 1978 Donna and Laurie Durnin have been driving the Dewberry Rural route which extends into the Greenlawn and Ellsworth School areas. Recently Darlene Bensmiller has been driving their bus for them.



Alf Redmans 1945 Bus.

In 1946, the Harewood School (the middle School) was moved in to make a fifth classroom and the Greenlawn children came to Dewberry with Gordon Rainey as their bus driver. The first bus was a made-over truck. The body was all wood covered with metal. Gordon drove school bus for 23 1/2 years until 1969.

The Riverton School was closed at Christmas 1946 and bussing the students into Dewberry School started in January 1947. Bob Rogstad purchased a highway bus in Prince Albert and used it for the rest of the year. He then rebuilt the body himself.



Picture taken in front of "Middle School". Back Row L-R; Mr. Allen, Elmer Jones, Garry Protsch, Ernest Keast, Edsel Bowman, Doug Maddex, Ronald Mathison, Jimmy Ryan, Floyd Wood, Wayne Sweet. Middle Row L-R; Fay Poitras, Joyce Parker, Annette Butz, Jerry Martin, Earl Walker, Glen Ewen, Jimmy Jones, Bruce Bowman, Larry Grant, Art Redman. Front Row L-R; Johnny Machon, Arthur Magill, Diana McGillawee, Yvonne Maltais, Mabel Tulloch, Betty Timanson, Margaret Mathison, Marion Mathison, Betty Ewen, Jean Craigie, Margaret Keast, Kenneth Porter, Dewey Fleming.

In 1951, a classroom was set up in the basement of the Brick School to accommodate still growing enrollment. There were now approximately 170 students enrolled in grades one through twelve.

In 1952, a new four room school was built for the High School and this is still used as the High School wing today. The Dewberry Community Boys' Band under the leadership of Mr. Waldemar Protsch was founded and later the majorettes, trained by Mr. Neal Jones made their appearance.



Official opening of Dewberry School.

In 1954, the Ellsworth School closed and Jack Rainey began driving bus. His route included the Ellsworth District, down to the Heinsberg Ferry and ended up picking up some students from the Dewberry Rural area.

In 1955, the Ellsworth School was moved into Dewberry. There were now approximately 238 students enrolled. It was also in this year that the Deer Lake School closed and Alf Purser became their bus driver until 1972 when Jean Prowse took over, followed by George Wowk and now Sharon Bates.

The year, 1955, will long be remembered as the year of "the big snow storm". On December 12 by noon the winds were so strong, the roads were drifted in and most

of the students had to be billeted in homes in town. The wind was so strong and as the telephone lines were on poles, there was so much noise on them that you could not put the receiver to your ear, making it impossible to talk. A telegram was sent to CJCA radio station saying that no busses would be leaving and all children would be put up for the night. Most ended up staying for the remainder of the week. Night classes were arranged by our principal, Mr. Smith, so the students would make good use of their stay in the village. Many fields were plowed and used until the road allowances could be cleared and used again.

The North Home School was closed in the fall of 1956 and the students and their teacher, Mrs. Leo Haskell, were bussed into Dewberry with Sandy Ewen operating the bus, later followed by Earl and Joyce Walker until January 1980 when it was turned over to George and Emma Wowk. Emma is currently the bus driver for this area and the Riverton community.

In 1956-57 six more classrooms, a staff room, a health room, washrooms and a gymnasium (the elementary wing) were added. The enrollment by 1958 had reached 246 students.

Two new School Teacherages were built during the summer of 1958.

In September, 1960, the Hazeldine School was closed and Graham Gardiner Co. supplied the bus transportation to Dewberry. John Romanchuk drove the bus the first year and then Andy McAfee drove it for two years. In 1963, Walter Parker took over the route until 1967 when Bill Hawryluk began operating the bus. Jean Prowse drove this route for Bill from 1969 until 1972 when the route went to George Wowk. There were approximately 240 students attending the school.

Several times through-out the school years grade twelve has not been offered due to a lack of available teachers. Students have then had to seek out alternatives such as Clandonald School, Kitscoty, or others. The last year that grade twelve was not offered was in 1965-66 when eight students were bussed to Marwayne with Jimmy Elliott as their bus driver.

The original 1930 School which sat on the east side of the school grounds was demolished in 1967 and some of the materials were used to join the Hazeldine School to the United Church. This was used as a classroom until 1969 when the enrollment had decreased enough that all students could be accommodated at the school buildings again.

The Brick School was used as a classroom until the early 70's when the school was left abandoned. In 1960 the school was made available to the Cub and Scouts to be used under a leader's supervision. The Kindergarten which had been using the hall for three years began using it in 1974, two days a week and continued using it until 1989-90 School year when they moved into the newly renovated school.

In 1988, the School was modernized at a cost of more than a million dollars. The modernization involved rewiring, changes in plumbing and heating, erecting new

interior walls, adding new stucco to the walls outside, and adding new windows and doors. The project also included raising the roof of the gymnasium six feet and redoing the floor. Some classrooms were renovated or moved to allow for the relocation of the administration offices and a new entrance was added. The library was enlarged and a classroom added for the kindergarten class. During the renovations elementary classes were held in the United Church once more, as well as the curling rink, and Grade 7 and 8 were in the Brick School. The High School remained in the school and moved about to facilitate the construction. In 1989-90, with Mr. Lyle Fettis as principal and an enrollment of 117 students the official reopening ceremonies were held.



Dewberry School - 1991.

Over the years the bus drivers have been: Alf Redman, Jack Rainey, Gordon Rainey, Bob Rogstad, Henry Danderfer, Sandy Ewen, Art Redman, Alf Purser, John Romanchuk, Bill and Mary Hawryluk, Glen Ewen, Wayne Swanson, Floyd Oxtan, Charlie Saville, Irving Lively, John Braithwaite, Keith Brett, Julie Illingworth, Emma and George Wowk, George and Jean Prowse, Andy McAfee, Walter Parker and Bob Parker, Joyce and Earl Walker, Donald Rainey, Bobby Walker, Jimmy Elliott, Howard Haney, Donna and Laurie Durnin. The present bus drivers are Emma Wowk, Darlene Bensmiller driving Laurie and Donna Durnin's bus, and Sharon Bates.

The Principals of the school over the years have been: Mr. Timothy O'Connor, 1929-30; Miss Ethel Cochrane, 1930-32; Mr. M. W. McDonnell, 1932-36; Mr. Clark Richardson, 1936-42; Mr. Martin Bruce, 1942-52; Mr. Napoleon Rebryna, 1952-53; Mr. Angus Smith, 1953-57; Mr. Newman Kelland, 1957-58; Mr. Wes Kruger, 1958-64; Mr. Donald Galloway, 1964-65; Mr. Cam Hancock, 1965-67; Mr. David Hogg, 1967-68; Mr. Ray Burke, 1968-69; Mr. Don Geddes, 1969-70; Mr. Phil Mullen, 1970-72; Mr. John Mevel, 1972-75; Mr. Clark Goodwin, 1975-76; Mr. Chris Oulette, 1976-78; Mr. Henry Kozak, 1978-88; Mr. Lyle Fettis, 1988-90; Mr. Blair Hanna is our present principal, 1990-91 and enrollment has now declined to 117 students registered.

The janitors over the years were Mrs. A. Lunden, Mrs. Armstrong, H. Lunden, F. Allens, Mr. & Mrs. Ben Axley, J. Allen, Mr. & Mrs. Philbin, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Benson, Mr. & Mrs. Bill Hawryluk, Mr. & Mrs. Stan Elliott, Mr. & Mrs. Langford Evison, and at the present

the caretakers of the school are Mrs. Evison, Harvey and Karen Evison.

Teaching Memories of Dewberry School

by Genevieve Websdale

I attended Normal school at Saskatoon and then taught at a country school near Sonningdale, Saskatchewan. I was paid \$500 a year for teaching 200 school days. I taught grades 1 to 9 inclusive. I also taught at another country school north of Regina, one year at Neilburg and then in the town of Radisson for 3 years.

By the third year teaching in Radisson, Saskatchewan I had forty-eight pupils and four grades, to which I taught every subject to these four grades, so I decided to look for an easier school. I heard that Alberta paid teachers well, so I applied for Dewberry school and was accepted. I was to get a fabulous sum of \$2225 a year and had to teach only grades 5 and 6 with only thirty six pupils. At Radisson I had received \$1500 for the four grades and the 48 pupils, even though I had been given a \$100 bonus for each of the three years I had taught there. I was shocked, when at a teacher's meeting a few weeks later, to hear the Alberta teachers talk of striking for higher wages.

I arrived in Dewberry by train in September 1948. I thought the countryside was very beautiful with its tree-lined roads, curving around lakes and sloughs and over the hills. The roads are not nearly as attractive now that the trees have been cut and the roads straightened, but Dewberry district is still a beautiful country. There was good train service in 1948. I could get home by train for week-ends when I felt able to afford it. I could catch the train for Lloydminster at 4 p.m. Friday and arrive back Monday morning shortly before school opened. Often there would be pupils from Lloydminster on the train, on their way to school at the Clandonald convent.

The old Harewood School had been brought in from the country for the grades that I was to teach. It was placed in the center of the school yard between two other schools. I liked being in this building because it felt like being in a country school once again. The building had been freshly painted, but it still looked very old. A large old black round shaped stove was at the back of the room. In winter I made soup or cocoa on top of the stove for the children. The school unit supplied vitamin pills to be given to the pupils each day. I sometimes caught them throwing the pills into the garbage pail.

Other teachers on staff at that time were the principal Mr. Martin Bruce, Therese de Moisiac, Rena Smith and Laddie Porayko. Mr. Bruce was an excellent principal and kept things running smoothly. The janitors Mary and Ben Axley kept the school comfortably warm. The three school busses were driven by Bob Rogstad, Gordon Rainey, and Alf Redman. Walter Parker was the secretary of the local school board.

Laddie and Therese lived in the teacherage which is now the present post-office building. At that time it had

a kitchen, living room and a bedroom. At times the girls were nervous because people would sometimes rap on the windows when they walked by on the street at night.

I had the good fortune to board at Bruces. They treated me as if I were one of the family, took me everywhere they went and Mrs. Bruce was a wonderful cook.

I enjoyed my year teaching at Dewberry. The pupils were co-operative and loyal. Everyone of them was special to me. The ones I taught were Bobby Walker, Earl Walker, Jean Hornigold, Elaine Mathison, Elaine Wilson, Bobby Parker, Eddie Wowk, Otto Isert, Lorne Timanson, Bruce Craïge, Russel Elliott, Ernie Braithwaite, Wendell Elliott, Nita Protsch, Allen Lumley, Jim Mathison, Gary Garnier, Una McMullen, May Tulloch, Ken Parr, Joan Parr, Donna Fleming, Charlotte Ryan, Floyd Sweet, Beatrice Elliott, Donna Thomson, Margaret Hornigold, John Romanchuk, Peggy Ewen, Ardis Mathison, Bob McGill, Buster Axley, Claire Romanchuk, Bobby Hemmingway and Jack Martin.

When I resigned from my position as a Dewberry teacher, to marry Herb Websdale, Mr. Bruce asked me to recommend a teacher to take my place. I recommended Jack Allen, who came from near my home in Saskatchewan. When I heard he had accepted the position I knew I had left the school in good hands.

Deer Lake School District No. 2028

The first Deer Lake School, the "brick school", as it was called, was built in 1909 on the southwest corner of the NW 29-52-4-W4th. The school district was named after the largest of the chain of lakes in the area, Deer Lake, and the Deer Creek which flows out of it. The creek and lakes were well named as deer could almost always be found in the vicinity.

Deer Lake School District is five miles long and three miles wide, and the location first chosen was satisfactory so long as the population was evenly spread. In 1922 the population was heaviest in the east end of the district so a school was opened in a "converted granary" on the NE 33-52-4-W4th. Milo Hodgson remembers going there as a five year old. He colored in the morning and curled up for a sleep in the afternoon. His attendance was needed to fulfill the required amount of students needed to obtain a teacher. The "brick school" opened again in



Deer Lake/Brick School.

1925.

Sometime in the late '30's, parents and teachers became concerned about the coldness of the schoolhouse and cracks appearing in the brick veneer and they requested that the Divisional Board get an expert's opinion on the safeness of the building in stormy weather. Mr. Ernie Hodgson, who was the last teacher in the old school remembers the walls actually swaying back and forth during square dancing.



Back: Stella and Edna Thompson, Audrey King and Margaret Philbin. Front: Teresa Philbin, Mae Fluney, Louise Habstritt, Dorothy King, Peggy Dupuit. - 1943.

The new Deer Lake School was built a half-mile further south on the NW 20-52-4-W4th in 1946. The basement was dug by volunteer labour. The old brick school was sold to Elmer Van Patten.

In 1955, Deer Lake school was closed. The DeFord family, living at the west end of the district, were bussed to Clandonald, and the rest of the children were bussed to Dewberry. The building was sold to Francis Monaghan, who lived one and one-half miles south of Clandonald, and altered to make a residence.



Back: Jimmy Reed. Middle: George King, John Thompson, Lawrence Habstritt. Front: Leslie Bowman, Francis Duddy, George Fluney Jr. (Sam) - 1943.

Floris Fenton (nee Purser)

In May of 1929 I graduated from Camrose Normal School and in September went to teach at Deer Lake School, approximately 10 miles north of my home west of Islay.

I was fortunate to find a boarding place with Mr. and Mrs. J. Dupuit. They made me feel like one of the family, even tried to teach me to speak French. Mrs. Dupuit had a green thumb and her flowers were beautiful. She was also an excellent cook. That fall Mr. Dupuit took 60 dressed turkeys to Islay to sell. He couldn't get the price he was asking for them so he brought them home and we ate turkey frequently. Have you ever tasted turkey, cut up and roasted in a pound of butter with slices of onion to make French gravy which was served over rice? Delicious! I never tired of it.

Deer Lake School was within half a mile of Dupuits so Denise, aged six, and I had a very short walk twice a day. I don't remember who did the janitor work so that must have been no problem. There were only 13 pupils registered ranging in age from six to 12 years. We had fun playing Pump-Pump-Pull-Away, Prisoner's Base, Steal Sticks and Anti-I-Over when the weather was warm.

Before Christmas my father, John Purser, and two brothers, Gordon and Alf, moved our piano to the school. I always enjoyed "putting on" the Christmas concert. My mother, Mary (nee Nichols) and two of my aunts, Mrs. Vera Purser and Mrs. Sid Crawford, were teachers. They and many other teachers had given me copies of their "hit" songs, drills, dialogues and recitations. The merchants of Islay donated candy, nuts, apples and oranges which we divided into bags to be handed out to every child, along with a gift off the tree, by Santa and his helpers. A dance followed with people coming from neighboring districts to celebrate the beginning of the Yuletide season.

Mr. H.R. Parker, who lived in Vermilion, was the Inspector at that time. As Vanesti, Islay and Morrison (Pleasant Valley), which I attended through grades one to eight were in his inspectorate, I knew him quite well. I'm sure I must have prepared the children for his question "Which is the heavier, a pound of feathers or a pound of lead?". That winter was extremely cold and the snow deep, but the people of the district were most hospitable so I enjoyed visiting in their homes and have many pleasant memories of my year at Deer Lake School.

The following years I taught at Morrison, Kitscoty and Ellerslie before Neil Fenton and I were married and I moved to Elk Point to live.

Mac (Neil McLeod), Dean and Jill were born there and because of the war there was a shortage of teachers and I joined the staff at Elk Point. We made many good friends there before moving to Edmonton in 1957.

By that time our family was quite grown up so I continued to teach - two years at Sherwood Park and eleven years at Griesbach for the Department of

National Defence in Edmonton.

Neil worked for Safeway in the meat department for 25 years. I took an early retirement in 1970 so I would be free to go with him on drives around Alberta connected with the cattle business.

In 1973 we joined a Farmers and Ranchers Tour for a six week holiday in Hawaii, Fiji, Australia, New Zealand and Tahiti.

On January 18, 1975 three bus loads of people from Alberta left with Fun Tours for Miami where we boarded a ship for a five day cruise of the Bahamas. We were home in Edmonton February 14th after having seen many interesting places and had a lot of fun.

We enjoyed several winters in Phoenix before we bought a Park trailer at Sunset Trail Ranch on Apache Trail east of Mesa in 1975. Neil died in December of 1978. I remained in our home in the Bonnie Doon area until three years ago when I moved to a condo on Jasper Avenue. My days are filled with doing "whatever" with my family, relatives and friends both here in Canada and in the States. I'm very happy thanks to all of you. Mac Fenton and his wife Jill (from Guernsey, Channel Islands) teach and administrate in Jasper, Alberta while completing doctoral studies at Arizona State University. Their adult children are now pursuing their individual careers; Greg and Tobi both work for Parks Canada. Greg is a forestry consultant based in Calgary while Tobi works in Jasper. Tracey attends university in Saskatoon, looking forward to veterinary medicine or graduate studies. Neil Jr., the recipient of a Prince of Wales scholarship, is studying at Atlantic College in Wales.

Dean Fenton married Doris Long of Ft. Dodge, Iowa and after teaching in Edmonton and Kelowna, B.C.; now lives in Cleardale, Alberta where he is principal of the Menno-Simons Community School. Doris is practising dental hygiene in Fairview, Alberta where she lives with their children Jennifer (18) and Chris (17). Doris insists that Dean mention they are still married and if she can get him off the farm they may get back to a more normal life style.

Jill Fenton married Colin Ross of Lamont, Alberta in 1961 and settled in Edmonton. Colin worked in the technical and management areas with Alberta Government Telephones for many years while Jill has pursued many endeavors in the secretarial, accounting and computer areas. They have raised two sons, both NAIT graduates. Damon is in the marketing field in the Calgary region and Des is an auto body specialist in Edmonton.

Deer Lake School - 1941 -1942

by Elsie (Larcombe) Krimmer - Teacher

Looking back from the year 1989 to the time I taught school at Deer Lake, I am both amused and amazed at the changes that have taken place in the teaching profession. My annual salary was \$880.00 which is of course only a small fraction of the salary received

monthly at this point in time. However, we were grateful to have a job and admittedly the cost of living was much lower. I paid \$20.00 per month for room and board.

I boarded at Marcel and Lenore Dupuit's. They had a daughter Peggy who attended school in grade one. We would walk the short distance together. There were no school busses in those days. Some of the children walked to school and others arrived on horse-back. In the winter, it was a morning ritual to remove mitts and boots and massage frozen hands and feet. We would all huddle around the pot-bellied stove in the center of the room to get warm before classes commenced. They were hardy young people and I felt there was a "family" atmosphere.

I recall one time I had my tonsils removed. I couldn't talk for over a week and all instructions were written on the blackboard. The children co-operated beautifully and work went on as usual.

None of the children could remember participating in a Christmas concert. Against all odds, we decided to have one. First, we had to purchase an organ for drills and carols. We had a raffle and took up a collection in the amount of \$10.00. Can you believe we bought a second-hand organ for that sum? We did! In addition to the carols, recitations and small Christmas plays, they learned a Club Drill and a Square Dance as part of the performance. We made all the Christmas decorations for the tree and windows with colored paper. In those days both Eatons and Simpsons donated small gifts and candies for the children upon request by the teacher. This contribution was gratefully received. We all considered the event a success - and I know I enjoyed it.

Another incident stands out in my mind, when I was befriended by the Bowman family. I had been to my home in Minburn for the Christmas Holidays. Returning to Islay by bus, I then hired a car to take me eight miles north, at which time I would then walk the remaining mile west to Dupuit's as that road was not open for cars. Instead of going eight miles, the driver let me off after going six miles. It was a cold, blustery, dark night. A blanket of deep snow reaching as high as the fence posts covered the road-way. This made the error unrecognizable until I started walking, laden down with my two suit-cases. Too late to turn back - my driver had disappeared. There was no plowed road and every step I took, I would break through the crusted snow. After struggling for one mile, and then turning north again you can imagine my relief in seeing the lights in the Bowman home. They took me in and I spent the night with them. The next morning Mr. Bowman drove me and his son Leslie to school. I think I would have perished without their consideration.

It was a good year. People were friendly and kind. I enjoyed it.

In the summer of 1942 I went to Edmonton and got an office job with the U.S. Army, working as a civilian. I stayed in Edmonton until 1946 at which time I moved to Kelowna where I still live.

I have a son Rodney and a daughter Karen, both

married and living in the Williams Lake area. My son had three children which makes me a happy grandmother.

My grandchildren are bussed to school where they enjoy all the modern conveniences. They look skeptical when "Grandma" recites some of her teaching experiences. Outdoor plumbing, coal oil lamps, hoar frost on bedroom walls, frozen face cloths in the mornings, stables in the school yard, lack of telephone are all foreign to them. However, in my opinion, they were good days and I have many happy memories.

Alice (Wheeler) Fairbairn

by Alice Fairbairn



Teacher Alice Wheeler and Leslie Bowman taken in 1942.

My first school was Deer Lake School about ten miles west of Marwayne or half way between Dewberry and Islay. I taught there for two years 1942-1944. I boarded with the Dupuits (Lenora and Marcel). Lenora was very helpful with the Christmas Concerts by playing the piano. I remember the superintendent coming to the school in a snowplane. Chicken-pox went through the school. Lenora and I had it the same time. We were so covered with spots and were so itchy, you couldn't put another spot on our bodies. I remember most of the children's names I taught. It's been nearly fifty years since I was there.

Deer Lake School: 1945 - 1946

by Ernest Daniel Hodgson

I came to Deer Lake in October of 1945, coming almost directly from the R.C.A.F. Discharge Depot at Calgary.

I had been stationed briefly at Sydney, Nova Scotia, after our squadron came back to Canada from Iceland in June of 1945. During the summer of 1945 the R.C.A.F. asked many of us to enlist for the war against Japan (the European conflict having been settled in the spring of 1945). Before much of that enlistment could take place, the two atomic bombs were dropped on Japan and suddenly all of World War Two was over. Enlistment was no longer a question. Discharge was the question.

In late August the Sydney Station got a "signal" (telegram) from Ottawa saying that the Vermilion School Division would like to have me teach there again. I had taught at Staplehurst School near Lloydminster in 1942-43.

This almost instant chance at discharge was what I wanted and so within several weeks I was on discharge leave.

At Vermilion the school authorities offered me my choice of some three or four rural schools, all of them classed as "isolated". (I say "rural" schools because in

1945 unless a teacher had had many years of experience in rural schools there were just simply no openings available in village or town schools.) The term "isolated" meant that a school district was relatively remote from large towns or cities, had relatively poor roads, and usually had no telephone lines in the area. I chose Deer Lake and in addition to my salary, \$1000 a year, I was to get a \$100 "isolation bonus".

And so, about the middle of October, I came to board with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Proud and their son Bob.

My first view of the Deer Lake School was discouraging. It was a very small building (about 16 x 26 feet) with two iron rods to hold the side walls together. On the small floor space there was a stove, a teacher's desk, a pump organ, a washstand, a raised platform in front of the main blackboards, and two bookcases built into the front corners of the school. There were also hooks for winter clothes at the rear of the school. I wondered how well I and my twenty-three pupils would fit into the cramped quarters.

In actual fact, the size of the school did not concern me as much as the state of the school library. There were relatively few books and most of these were old and worn. I discovered shortly that the Divisional office had some sets of the Junior Encyclopedia Britannica and I managed to have a set delivered to us. I shall never forget how so many of the Deer Lake students were so happy to have something new to read; they read the encyclopedia constantly whenever their regular assignments had been completed.

Since 1945-46 I have been in scores of schools in Alberta, but rarely have I seen again students reading an encyclopedia as their leisure reading!

Deer Lake Was Not Unique

Deer Lake in 1945-46 was like thousands of small school districts in central and northern Alberta. The farmers in the community were just emerging from all of the hardships of the Great Depression, and all of the limitations (the rationing of gasoline, tires, sugar, butter, etc.) of the Second World War. Since some farmers had just come to the district in the 1920's, their farms were not well established before the years of hardship from 1930-1945. So, in 1945, they were still not prosperous or well established.

Our modern massive machines for road-building and snow-plowing were simply not in existence. And so people got about, mostly on dirt roads, as best they could in the mud of the summer rains, and over and around the snow drifts of winter storms.

The centralization of thousands of rural schools was just beginning to take place in central and northern Alberta. That process of centralization of schools was immensely speeded up by the extraordinary teacher shortage of the 1940's and the 1950's. School Divisions could not staff hundreds of small rural schools which by the 1940's usually had fairly low enrollments. Pupils needed to be combined at central locations. Deer Lake School was unusual in that it continued to exist into the middle of the 1950's.

From Air Force to Country Life

For the first few months at Deer Lake I missed terribly living among people on an R.C.A.F. station, people with whom I had so much in common. Now I was alone - the "teacher" or just "Teacher" to my students. ("Teacher, shall I finish the problems on page 42 of this book?")

However, what helped me to work my way out of this initial sense of depression was the warmth and cordiality of living with Mr. and Mrs. Proud and Bob, my growing acquaintance with the parents of Deer Lake students, and my regular walks to and from the school each day. I have always enjoyed the cycle of Alberta's various seasons and Alberta's unpredictable weather; my walks to and from school gave me a good chance once again to live in and through the cycle of the seasons.

School Management

As an elementary student myself, I had gone to an Edmonton school where there were an overwhelming number of strict and serious rules about talking or moving or turning your head or borrowing an eraser from someone sitting near you. For even minor infractions the strap was used heavily and used often day after day. So when I was teaching I tried to allow a fair amount of freedom to students in the matter of moving around on small errands, or asking each other necessary questions. I established only a few rules which I hoped to be consistent in maintaining.

The Three R's. My teacher training at Normal School had involved something called the Enterprise Method which was an essential part of a general view of schooling called Progressive Education. I took the Enterprise Method seriously up until I reached Deer Lake. By about February of 1946 I realized that the Enterprise Method was not for me, and it was not for most teachers. The Method depended upon student interest in a variety of student enterprises or projects; the interest was supposed to lead to greater achievement than usual in general knowledge, and in the skills of the Three R's.

Taking Vitamins. One of the routines of each school day came at noon. When school had been dismissed, each student was required to wash his or her hands and then come to me for the vitamin pill that each student got. And the pill had to be swallowed right in front of me so that I was sure everybody got the vitamins. Only then were students allowed to eat their sandwiches. The vitamins were given out by the School Division because in several parts of Alberta some school boards had shown to their own satisfaction that a vitamin pill a day helped to reduce colds and illness. The Vermilion School Division decided that it, too, would give out vitamins.

Memorizing Poetry. Part of my noon hour routine, at least while I was eating lunch, was to memorize poetry. I learned such poems as "The Ballad of East and West" and "The Wreck of the Julie Plante." I did the memorizing in order to concentrate on something which would shut out the students' gossip, and the jokes on each other. In this way I got a "break" from the pupils,

and they got one from me.

Some Individual Memories

The following brief memories are not in any chronological order, but they are some of the things I remember about Deer Lake in 1945-46.

The Students. While I thought the school building was anything but adequate, I liked the students very much. Edna Thompson and Audrey King were the senior students, both being in grade eight. They were mature and most helpful to me and to their fellow students on many occasions.

The Deer Lake Building. The school building, as all of us know from documents in the Provincial Archives, was really unsafe because of the walls (documented as early as 1940). I remember at school dances that during square dancing especially the walls literally swayed back and forth. What kept the walls together - and the roof on top of them - were two iron rods that went from side to side of the school and which at least made the walls sway together north or south at the same time in a kind of parallel dance of their own.

Outdoors With Students. I got out on to the playground with the students as much as I could in order to play softball or football, or Anti-I-Over, or Pump-Pump-Pull-Away. And when the spring track meet came along I trained the relay team, for instance, by having the team race against me. I enjoyed all of the exercise I got while out on the grounds, and I was able to spot quarrels among students before they developed into serious affairs. At least, I spotted some of the quarrels. A teacher inevitably misses some of the major problems; I knew later that I had. Being out on the grounds with the students also allowed me to see them all in a different setting, and a more natural setting.

Repairing the Organ. My students did not witness me mending the old pump organ so that it would work again, especially for the Christmas concert. I had to lever each end of the organ up (this was done after 3:30 p.m. on several days) and crawl under the organ in order to sew strips of cloth between the foot pedals and the connection leading to the bellows. I made sure that I put lots of supporting pieces of wood under the organ so that it would not come crashing down on me while I was underneath. I was all alone in the school.

Gymnastics. For the Christmas concert I did enjoy training the students in skills in tumbling and pyramid building. Our final Christmas stunt in pyramid building was to have a pyramid of ten students suddenly collapse downward upon each other. I can still remember the gasps from the audience when the pyramid collapsed - one student down on two, two down on three, and three down on four who collapsed finally on the platform.

The Raffle. At a dance in November, 1945, to raise funds for the Christmas concert, we had five pounds of sugar as a raffle prize (ten persons had contributed one sugar ration coupon each to enable us to get the five pounds of sugar). Not having ever won anything in any raffle before, I was astonished to win the five pounds of sugar. I put it up for raffle again and we made some

more money for Christmas gifts and treats.

Tony Convey. Mrs. Philbin used to talk frequently about Mr. Convey who had taught at Deer Lake during 1933-39. I was glad to meet Tony Convey at the school district reunion in Dewberry (August, 1989). His quiet, deliberate manner and speech certainly exhibited a number of those things that Mrs. Philbin talked about.

Lenora Dupuit. Just a few days after I started school in mid-October (1945) I was standing on the school steps after I had helped some small children on to their horses. I looked west and saw across the road a slightly built woman replacing fence posts in the pasture fence. I watched as she took out the staples from a rotten post, put a new post into the ground, and then drove it down firmly with a few blows from a post-maul. She stapled the wire on to the new post, and then moved her horses and hay-rack to the next post to be replace. I stood there, fascinated, as she was silhouetted against the setting sun of an October day. When I got back to the Proud home that afternoon, I told the story to Mrs. Proud, and she said in a matter of fact way, "Well, of course, that was Lenora Dupuit. She can't weigh more than about 90 pounds soaking wet, but, goodness, she can certainly swing a post-maul."

Hockey. During the early winter a number of us went to "old" Tom Hagan's place in the Trimbleville district one Sunday afternoon. Below his farm yard there was a pond. We took turns, about four of us at a time, in pulling an old Fresno and clearing the snow off a space big enough for a hockey game. Pulling the Fresno was like playing two hockey games, but we still had enough energy left to enjoy ourselves with two teams that we made up.

The Islay Game. It was also during the early winter that a number of us - as the Deer Lake team - went down to Islay on Sunday afternoon to play an Islay team. The temperature was some ten to fifteen degrees below zero (Fahrenheit), and while we started a fire on the edge of the slough where we were playing, some of the players ended up, by the time they finally got home again, with some badly frozen feet. Fortunately no one got into any serious medical trouble. We never repeated that sort of experience again. It's worth noting that our journey home, some eight to ten miles, took place with the use of horses and sleighs. There were no warm cars or warm trucks on those snow-clogged roads.

Deer Lake Entertainment. After Christmas especially it seemed to me that there was some kind of school dance or some family house party every week-end, and often parties on both the Friday and the Saturday night. These affairs rarely ever got under way early, obviously until all chores were done, and people had had time to get bathed and dressed for the long evening which lay ahead. So the evening truly started around 9:30 or so and went on until 2:00 or 3:00 or even 4:00 a.m. If there were parties on both Friday and Saturday night, then Sunday was usually a very quiet and sleepy day. I heard later that the Deer Lake district was renowned for its number of parties and dances. That may well be, but it

made a lot of sense to me because there wasn't much going on in the small settlements of Islay and Dewberry; so people created their own amusement in the Deer Lake area.

Tests of Strength. A standard part of every house party was that point in the evening, usually after the evening lunch, when all the young fellows gathered together out in the kitchen or pantry and tried to out-do each other in various feats of strength. There was of course the broom twisting contest in which two fellows competed to see who could twist the broom handle that the other person was trying to hold firm. There was the trick of picking up a kitchen chair by one leg and raising the chair shoulder high, holding the chair out at arm's length. And there was the attempt to pick up a pail of water with one hand and to raise that pail of water shoulder high at arm's length. There were many other tricks or contests.

My Special Trick. I didn't work at hard physical labor every day as most of the young fellows did, but there was one trick that I could do that nobody else could. This was to do a one-armed push-up, and then on this one arm to go down to the floor and pick up in my teeth a coin which had been placed on edge, and then push up again on the one arm. This stunt involved a lot of strength, true, but it also required a special skill in going down and coming up on one arm. I had that skill (I had learned it years before), and no one could replace that skill with sheer physical strength. So "The Teacher" could more than hold his own in at least one of the physical contests. And that was important in a rural society in which physical strength was greatly valued. And in a society in which male teachers usually could not out-perform young physically fit men in any feat of strength.



Ernest Hodgson, teacher at Deer Lake School 1945-46.

Box Socials. At box socials at Deer Lake and Trimbleville there was always the game of trying to guess which man was desperate to get which woman's beautifully decorated lunch box. At Trimbleville one night, some four or five of the fellows bid up the box which was being sought by a young fellow who wanted Caroline Reimer's lunch box. (Caroline was the correspondence school supervisor at Trimbleville). They forced the young fellow to pay a steep price, too. But he did get the box he wanted.

Chores and Sleep. Several times during the spring term of 1946 one of the boys fell asleep in class

after morning recess. The first time it happened I remember that the students looked at me to see what I was going to do to the "offender". I did nothing. I merely said, "Let him sleep. He needs sleep at the moment more than he needs school." And so he slept until noon, and then in the afternoon got caught up on the essential work that he had missed in the morning. I knew that a number of the students, like farm children everywhere, had long and heavy chores to do before they came to school in the morning. Allowance had to be made for that fact.

Edna Moore. On most days I had the task at 3:30 p.m. of lifting Edna Moore up on to the broad back of the horse that Wilbert had just bridled and brought from the barn. I always wondered how such a little girl could stay up there, even if she had her arms held tightly around her brother's waist. But off they would go, with Wilbert's legs on the horse's side, and Edna's arms around Wilbert.

School in July. Some of the 1945-46 students will remember going to school for the first two weeks of July in 1946. That happened because I realized by the spring of 1946 that a number of students were not going to reach by June 30 what I considered an acceptable level of skill in reading, composition and arithmetic. Since I had missed the first six weeks of school in September and October of 1945, I asked Mr. E.C. Miller, Superintendent of Schools, to get permission from the School Division and the Department of Education for added time in July, 1946. The permission for two weeks was given and so we had nine school days added to what had been a short year.

My memories of Deer Lake are good ones. I trust that in the notes I have written above that I have not offended any person.

After 1946

Between 1946 and 1949 I went to university (the U. of A.) winter and summer alike. By 1949 I had the degrees of B.Ed. and M.Ed. I then taught for five years in Edmonton junior and senior high schools. Then in 1954 I was invited to join the province's staff of school superintendents (school inspectors). After serving at Thorsby and Grande Prairie I was appointed in 1957 to the high school inspection position at Red Deer. From 1958-60 I did Ph.D. studies at the U. of A. and the University of Oregon. In 1960 I moved to the Department of Education high school staff in Edmonton. In 1964 I became the Director of School Administration for Alberta. In 1964 I also received my Ph.D. after finishing my thesis. In 1966 I accepted an offer of a teaching position at the University of Alberta and taught there until my retirement on June 30, 1989. From 1980-83 I was also a trustee on the Edmonton Public School Board.

Since I taught for two months in 1941 near Spirit River in my Normal School year and ended my academic career in 1989, I have spanned the greater part of 48 years in public education. I have been a teacher, an administrator, a senior civil servant, a university

professor and a school trustee. Included in that 48 years, of course, were years in the R.C.A.F. and years spent as a university student, but a clear 40 years have been spent in schools, or in dealing with schools. It has been a most interesting and rewarding life.

My wife (Dorothy) and I were married in 1951. We have four daughters - one is an airline senior manager, one an auditor-accountant, one a teacher, and one a lawyer.

The Deer Lake Reunion, 1989

Dorothy and I enjoyed the reunion greatly. I had great misgivings about whether, or not I would recognize in the adults of 1989 the children of 1946. I was lucky in a few cases, but in most instances I had to look at name tags to "recognize" people. I had better luck with the parents, though, because I did pick out Mrs. Thompson, George Fluney, Dever DeFord and Lenora (Dupuit) DeFord. Obviously 43 years doesn't change adults as much as it changes children. And at the Sunday picnic at the site of the old school I recognized Mr. Thompson.

Memories of Joyce Byram (Trevithick)

I attended University of Alberta on a one year war emergency program in 1945-46. In the spring of 1946 I applied for a job in the Vermilion School Division and was sent to Trimbleville School which had been operating with a supervisor using correspondence. Because the woman with whom I was to board, just across the road from the school, was sick, I went to live with the McFadyens, who lived almost three miles from the school. I had to ride horseback to school, which was a great pleasure for me, and I felt right at home with the other 'kids'.

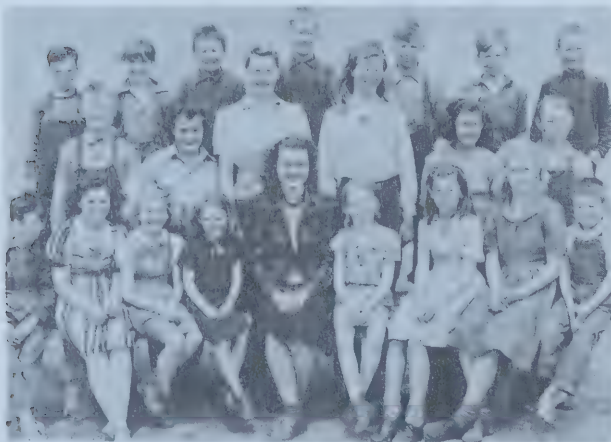
Trimbleville was closed that spring, and I was moved to Deer Lake. Here I boarded with a farm family, the Prouds. The house was small but clean. There was no running water or indoor facilities, but I had grown up on a farm and this did not seem to bother me. Mrs Proud was kind to me and fed me well. At first I walked over a mile to an old brick school. This was replaced, sometime in the fall, by a new stucco school 1/2 mile south, which not only was larger with separate cloak rooms and a room called a "library", but indoor facilities in the basement, which was a great luxury. I had about 23 children that first year. Four of these were in grade one - Duane DeFord, Mickey Kinshell, Willa Bowman, and Roger Reid. I also had one grade nine - Edna Thompson. Preparing a grade nine student for departmental exams was a great responsibility at that time. In addition there were two more DeFords, Les Bowman, four more Thompsons, two Fluneys, the Philbin twins, three Strangs, two Moores, Louise Habstritt and Peggy Dupuit.

Transportation was limited in the Deer Lake district at that time, so distances were great. Many people in the district still did not have cars. I spent many weekends with my aunt and uncle, Olive and Wes Hodgson who lived three miles south of Dewberry, and an occasional

week end with the McFadyens. A trip to Vermilion was rare.

I suppose I should have been lonely, but I had no time to think of loneliness. Planning lessons and correcting work for nine separate grades, without the aid of work books, or photocopiers, and very few texts except what I bought for myself, took more than eight hours a day. I entered into the social life of the district with enthusiasm, including pie socials, box socials, card parties and dances. Most of the families periodically invited me to their houses for dinner and an evening of cards or visiting. But Christmas concerts were the highlight of the year, and consumed many hours for teacher and students. Looking back I realize these were not only fun, but an integral part of the student development, as they learned to face an audience, memorize parts, and generally overcome shyness and fears of crowds.

Although the little country school had to go, it had something that cannot be replaced by the big centralized schools. Individualization, and progress at individual rates, which are so sought after today were an accepted part of school life. But more important was the sense of family, with everyone helping everyone else. There was no such thing as the quiet little child getting lost in the crowd. We can not go back, but we can know that those who grew up in the 'little red schoolhouse' were not deprived, but had something very special.



Deer Lake School class picture of 1947. Back row left to right: Mickey Kinshella, Billy Strang, Eugene DeFord, Jimmy Thompson, Ernest Strang, Wilburt Moore, Reg Thompson. Middle row: John Thompson, Margaret Philbin, Edna Thompson, Stella Thompson, Teresa Philbin, Leslie Bowman. Front: Roger Reid, Peggy Dupuit, Iva DeFord, Edna Moore, Teacher - Joyce Trevithick, Willa Bowman, Louise Habstritt, Caroline Strang, Duane DeFord.

Ellsworth School S.D. No:1933

by Gertrude Blacklock

The Ellsworth School was built in November and December of 1909. The site chosen was SE 7-55-4-W4th. Mr. John Van Schoit had the honor of naming the school and he remembered his uncle when choosing the

name.

School opened January 2nd, 1910 with Mr. Herbert Parker as teacher. He had come from Gwynne, Alberta with his wife and son in 1908. He homesteaded the NE 12-55-5-W4th in the Ellsworth District.

Some of the families who went to the first school were Lumley, Curtis, Womacks, Stone, Christie, Van Schoit, Jones, McGillawee and Krawchuk.

In 1920 the need for a school further north was established. The school district was enlarged and the building was moved one mile north and a half mile east to the SW 17-55-4-W4th. Gib Nichols was in charge of moving the building.

Some of the families who attended in the new location were Aitcheson, McMullen, Rainey, Scott, Wood, Clack, McKenzie, Avery, Kitiuk, Ivany, Sikora, Thomas, Lizec, Jones, Koles, Smith, Sawak, Matlock, Gurica, Lypowy, Kuziw, Veres, Gray, Ketchum, Prowse, Parker, Curtis, Kurucz.

In the summer of 1946 the Vermilion School Division built a new school.

The old school was sold and moved to the Clandonald district and converted to a hog barn.

After forty-five years Ellsworth School was closed in 1954 and the building moved to Dewberry where it was used again as a school. Later it was sold and moved to Alcurve where it became part of a store still in operation.



"Farewell to the old School" party before the old Ellsworth school was moved away.

The following list of Ellsworth teachers may not be complete or in perfect order: Mr. Herbert Parker, Mr. Kenneth Keill, Mr. Earl Hoover, Mr. Norman Tucker, Mr. Arthur Skitch, Miss Vina McKenzie, Miss Mable Loutit, Miss Marjorie Kent, Mr. Patilla, Mr. Tremble, Mr. Herbert Parker, Mr. Clarence Weeks, Miss Eva

Kilduff, Mr. Norman Armstrong, Miss Hope, Mrs. Eva Walker, Miss Floris Purser, Mrs. Alta Curtis, Mr. Cameron Hay, Miss Hazel Fenton, Mr. Stewart Brimacombe, Mr. E. Elson, Miss R.M. Fewchuk, Miss Olga Borutski, Mrs. Myrtle McMullen, Miss Lois Maxwell, Miss Lena Gawryluk, and lastly Mr. Harry Hess.

Some of the young lady teachers married local boys: Miss Mable Loutit married Bob Hagen of Wellsdale, Miss Marjorie Kent married Graham Gardiner of Hazeldine,

Miss Eva Kilduff married Otto Walker of Dewberry, Miss Lois Maxwell married Donald Nichols of Heinsburg,

Mrs. Odel Curtis had taught at Telegraph as Miss Alta Lewis before her marriage, and Mrs. Bill McMullen, Jr. had taught at Greenlawn as Miss Myrtle McGowan.



Children at Ellsworth School.



New Ellsworth School built in 1946.

Memories of Ellsworth School

by Biddy (Fenton) Maire'

I taught at Ellsworth School for two years, from September 1938 to June 1939. I found it a very friendly district and indeed, I got to know most of the people from Landonville to North Home and from Dewberry to Laurier Lake. Many of them became good friends and some are still my friends today.

When I think about it now, many years later, I remember many things about those two short years. I remember that I had wonderful kids to teach, industrious

and friendly, good kids, able to act and sing. They sang so well that we had to have performances of them sitting around a campfire singing cowboy songs at both Christmas concerts. Christmas concerts were a must in those days and teachers and students and mothers making costumes slaved for a month before Christmas getting ready.

I remember teaching those students to knit mitts on four needles. Amazing, since they had never knitted before. When they finished their assignments they were allowed to read books or take out their knitting. Knitting mostly won. I remember Raymond Matlock, a good student, knitting more than one pair of mitts.

I remember a few escapades with John and Melie Maltais who lived in the district at that time. Melie and I were going looking for potatoes as she was out of them and wanted to buy some. I think it was early spring and the roads were wet. She was driving one horse on a buggy. We had Bonnie with us, who was just a baby then and I was holding her. We were going down the east road on the river hill and it was pretty slippery. Melie said, "If we start to slip sideways you jump out with Bonnie." I peeled my shoes and stockings and got ready. Sure enough! I had to jump. But that night I was going to a dance with Bill and Myrtle McMullen. I had to hurry to get dressed when I got home and didn't remember to throw out the dirty water I had washed my feet in. And when Bill saw that water you can imagine some of the things he said to me!

Melie and I had another go-around with horses, this time a team and cutter. One of the horses was young and nervous. She tied them to the fence and came in to wait for me to get ready. She looked out to see how this horse was doing. The skittish one was down, harness and all. "Run", Melie said, "Get help". I lit out over the fields on the run. I ran so hard, was so out of breath and didn't seem to be getting anywhere! I took a quick look back, terrified that I would see the horses all tangled up but what I saw was Melie waving me to come back. The horses were up and everything was under control. It seemed a long road back to Melie and the horses. I had covered more distance than I thought.

I remember that I had never stayed alone in my life and was somewhat leery about staying alone in a teacherage in a strange district. My step-mother was something of a Spiritualist, and trying to reassure me, said not to be afraid, the Spirits would protect me. I slept well enough through the first night but early in the morning just after sunrise I woke up suddenly to a metallic ping, ping, ping! My first thought was "Oh my God! The Spirits have got me". Finally I got up nerve enough to look outside and in the next field, just east of me, was an old Ford car that apparently wouldn't go and a man was pinging on it with a hammer. So much for Spirits!

I remember having to cross the North Saskatchewan River whenever I went into Heinsburg. As a child, in an old car, with my father driving, I had learned to be afraid of that river as we came and went from Laurier Lake.

But during my stay at Ellsworth I crossed it many times and many ways. Those were the days of the ferry. I crossed it on the cables, tied on if you please, with Mr. Evans heaving me up the up-curve and swiftly sliding down the down-curve of the cables. I remember driving with Mr. Matlock in a buggy to the river, crossing the ice on foot to open water, getting into a boat that somehow seemed to be stationed there, crossing across open water and proceeding up the hill on foot to town. The same procedure was carried out to get home. I remember crossing it after a dance with Bob Gray with a team and sleigh, in spring when the ice was breaking up. Bob was dodging holes in the ice and I was never so glad to get across as that time. And I remember crossing it with Bruce Burrows in a truck at fifty miles an hour with the ice cracking under us. Fool-hardy, wouldn't you say? But we were young.

I remember buying a bicycle from Stan McKay that first fall, since I couldn't afford a car and had no means of transportation. But what a time I had learning to ride that thing! When I hadn't quite mastered it, I decided to ride to Lloyd's, three miles west of the school. On my way home a short ways from Lloyd's I spied three horsemen just riding up to a gate on to the road. They took their time opening that gate, closing it and mounting their horses, so that they would be riding just behind me. I wobbled my way the rest of those three miles with them behind me and didn't fall off, but I sweat profusely.



Ellsworth School - 1938-39 - Biddy Maire'

My sister, Dene, was teaching at Greenlawn School in 1939 and in the spring and fall she stayed with me and biked to school. One day we were riding to Heinsburg on our bikes, down the east hill road again. It was a lovely day and we were having a lovely ride. But Raymond Fleming slipped up quietly in his truck and

blew his horn LOUDLY! Startled, we both looked back drove into each other and collapsed in the middle of the road. I remember we sat there laughing like fools. No harm done, except for a few spokes out of Dene's front wheel.

I remember after I had left Ellsworth meeting Mr. Gray, the Chairman of the Board. He said, "you took our water barrel!" I said, "No, Mr. Gray, I bought that water barrel. But I did take the yellow crockery tea-pot". We smiled, we were even. I had a fondness for that yellow tea pot and used it for quite a few years after I was married. Apart from my memories it was the only keep sake I had of my time in Ellsworth district.

There are many other things I remember but my story is getting long. Just this last thing. Last summer, 1990, my husband John and I attended a public birthday party for Durward Bowman in Dewberry. When we arrived we felt a little out of place and found and sat at a table by ourselves. Soon Bob Gray came along, and Melie and Mary Mathison and sat with us for the remainder of the afternoon. Others came by and I felt at home again. On our way home to Islay, we were discussing the friendliness of the afternoon, and I said, "They're still just like one big happy family!"

Ellsworth School 1951-52

by Lois (Maxwell) Nichols

I came to teach at Ellsworth after two years at Tulliby Lake. Joe Jacobson had been out and said the position was open. I agreed to take it and proceeded to repay one third of my St. Paul bursary. It was great to have a three room, rather than a one room teacherage. The school with its oak floor, piano, small library room, chemical indoor toilets, and basement space for a play area in inclement weather was so different from most country schools.

The class numbered twenty-two, grades one to nine, with one grade missing, I think. Mason Curtis was the oldest student; Harvey Sikora, Darlene Stojanowski and Lorna Sawak were the youngest. They came on foot or horseback. During that winter, Harvey, who had quite a distance to come, took correspondence lessons at home for several months. I did not have a vehicle so went back and forth to Heinsburg by walking when possible and otherwise with Dad. The Kuziw family was very kind to me regarding transportation such as to the teachers' convention in Vermilion. They had a new car and it seemed so luxurious. That winter Agnes had an accident on an icy spot on the road around the sand hill on the road to Dewberry. Theresa had a head injury and was absent from school for some time.

We put on a concert with a stage next to the library which we used as a dressing room. One item was a Mexican dance with sombreros, stripes down the side of the boys' pant legs, etc. Eugene Lypowy agreed to take part providing his sister could be his partner. Two dances were held in the school, too.

In February we heard that King George VI had died.

We had a minute's silence in his memory and did a short study of daughter Elizabeth's coronation. Near the end of the term, Mrs. Attfield came over with her Primula class to play ball. It didn't really matter who won - it was a welcome change to our time table. Another time we were all outside for what is now called Phys Ed. Everyone, including the teacher, were standing on their heads when along came some gravel trucks. Not a backward class - just upside down.

One day in the spring Stanley Curtis found a dead short-tailed weasel. I said, "Don't throw it away till the girls see it". That was the end of it, I thought. Days later I went over to the school before the pupils arrived and the smell was overpowering. A search revealed the weasel on an east window ledge, in the full sun, behind a door near the entrance that remained open all the time. Stanley left with the deceased in one hand and the other holding his nose.

I quit teaching at the end of the term, married Donald Nichols, and came to live on the farm at Frog Lake. I have fond memories of my year there. Some of those pupils I have not seen since June 1952. Lil (Krawchuk) Sweet, I see quite often at Vermilion and Eugene Lypowy at Heinsburg or Elk Point. It was good to have a visit with Robert and Morris Kuziw, unhappily at Bertha Bazian's funeral. The school is still sitting out at Alcurve, north of Lloydminster.

Greenlawn School S.D. No. 3694

The school district was officially established in 1918. It is believed that the name was derived from what one homesteader saw as he looked over part of the area he liked best - "a green lawn".



Greenlawn School

The site chosen was the NW 21-54-4-W4th. School was to start June 1, 1919 and Miss Nicholson was hired as the teacher, but since the school was not ready by that date, the board had to pay her wages until it was ready.

In 1928 the Greenlawn children entered the school fair at Dewberry. Later, in 1935, Dewberry, Ellsworth, Riverton and Telegraph schools were invited to join a fair held at Greenlawn.

In 1919 a barn was built. Ray Thomson built a fence for twenty-two dollars and he also planted the shelter belt which is still there in 1991. An organ was purchased in 1921 and traded in on a piano in 1928 and that same year a basement was built and the school moved onto it.

In 1945 it was decided at the annual meeting to bus the children into Dewberry and this policy was put into effect in January of 1946 with Gordon Rainey as the bus driver.

The school was then purchased by the people of the district for a community center, and in 1958 the old



May Day Picnic, Greenlawn School - 1936

Greenlawn Hall situated on NE 32-54-4-W4th was torn down and the lumber used to enlarge the former school and from then on it was known as the Greenlawn Hall and is still in operation. Since the Greenlawn Old Timers Association has disbanded the Ladies of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club have purchased the hall.

From the list of Greenlawn teachers, we find several who married local boys: Miss Lampitt married Jack Hansen, Miss Verreau married Chris Haskell, Miss Gilbert married Donald Mathison and Miss Shaw married Donald Vivian.

Harewood S.D. No:4112



Harewood School 1936. George Elliott, Donnie Maciver, Roy Smith, Tommy Kinshella, Ernie Davies, Norman Maciver, Mary Martin, Annie Martin, Marge Finlay, Maxine Kinshella. Front: Norman Elliott, Robert Elliott, Paddy Martin, Freddy Switzer, Dora Martin, Isobel Maciver, Eileen Finlay.

Harewood School District was formed in 1922. The name "Harewood" was chosen by Mrs. Ernie Smith who suggested it be named in memory of the Earl of Harewood in England.

The school was located on the SW 17-53-4-W4th with Mr. Fergus McNaught as the first teacher. Mrs Ona (Craig) Cutts tells how John Anderson got the nickname of Johnny Chuck. It started when Mr. McNaught read a story from one of the Burgess books in which the character Johnny Chuck predominated. John was such a jolly happy little fellow that they thought the name suited him.

After being in operation for twenty-two years the

school was closed in 1944 and the children bussed to Dewberry.



Harewood School with teacherage across the road.

The building was later moved to Marwayne where it serves as the Legion Hall.



Harewood Teacherage. Molly Brimacombe, teacher's wife, in doorway.

Hazeldeen - Hazeldine School S.D. No. 1829

In 1908 the Hazeldeen School was built one mile west of Hazeldine. It was agreed to borrow two thousand dollars on the security of the school district to purchase a site, erect a building and furnish the same, erect outhouses and dig a well. It was built on the NW 13-53-4-W4th. The lowest building tender, of six that were received, was from a Mr. John Calder for \$1055.00, and it was accepted. School furniture was purchased from Western School Supply, a heater was purchased from the Hudson Bay Company, and a fifty-foot well at a dollar a foot was bored by Mr. S. Neill. A bid of \$125 for a log stable by Mr. F. Skinner was accepted. Mr. Frank Gardiner's tender to fence the school grounds for \$40 was also accepted, and a wooden



The old Hazeldeen School that was located 1 mile west of the town site of Hazeldine. The August Isert farm site was the original Hazeldine School grounds.

pump for the well cost \$18. Mr. F. Minard's tender to supply dry and green wood at \$3 per cord was also accepted.

Miss Bland was the first teacher and school opened November 30, 1908. Her salary was \$55 per month.

In 1930 the old school site was sold and a new site chosen on SE 13-53-4-W4th near the townsite of Hazeldine. The spelling of the name was also changed by ministerial order to Hazeldine from Hazeldeen. The original school was moved into the hamlet of Hazeldine and used as a community center. The school was closed in 1960 and the children were bussed to Dewberry. Later the school was moved to Dewberry and now is part of the Dewberry Community Church.



Hazeldine students - 1958. Back: Anita Mirbach, Fred Mirbach, Glen Needham, Richard Robinson, Karen Farberg, Peter Romanick. Middle: Everett Evison, Jim MacLean, Larry Romanick, Richard Mirbach, Sandy Robinson, Cheryl Needham. Front: Darlene Hanna, Marie Klimek, Zonia Robinson, Mavis Needham, Sandra MacLean, Bonnie Farberg, Bonnie Robinson, Gloria Yakimchuk.

Hazeldine School Days

by Eugene L. Maltais

John Maltais remembered this story from his school days at the Hazeldine School. (The school was then located a mile west of the Hazeldine town site.):

A Maypole, to be used as a prop in a dance at the Christmas concert, was stored at his Dad's place. The teacher, Mrs. Robinson, sent John and another kid to fetch the Maypole. They were carrying it along the road in single file, each holding an end, when a car came into view. The two boys got the bright idea of holding the pole across the road like a gate. When the car pulled to a stop in front of the pole, out stepped Mr. Parker, the grouchy old school inspector. He hauled the two boys into the school house and made a big stink with the teacher about the incident. But the whole thing sort of blew over as it was right around Christmas time. (Editor's Note: Perhaps the fact that the teacher was boarding with John's folks at the time had something to do with her leniency.)

Lakeland Country School

Lakeland Country School was started in 1979 as an arm of the Lakeland Church of God in Christ. For the first several years the school was operated in a temporary classroom in Vern Toews' yard.

In 1983 a church building was purchased and moved on to part of the NE 19-54-4-W4th in the Greenlawn district. A permanent classroom was built in the basement of this building. Student enrollment has fluctuated through the years from five students to thirteen students.

The school teaches an Alberta Education approved curriculum for grades one to nine. The aim of the school is to provide an atmosphere in which Christian values can be taught along with a basic academic education. The operation of the school is funded entirely by the local congregation.



Lakeland Country School and Church.

Lea Park S.D. No: 4648

The name Lea Park had been granted to a Post Office in the area in 1908 and when the School District was formed in 1934 the same name was given to it.

The school was built by two Finns. They were accomplished axe-men, using their skill in building the school from logs hauled from Onion Lake and carefully mortised. Their names are not remembered.

Later, siding was put on the building. It was located on the NE 11-54-3-W4th.



Lea Park School sketched by Linda (Hyatt) Nelson.

Classes first began in 1935 in the old Lea Park Store with Miss Anita Brockel as the first teacher.

The school was closed in 1958 after being in service for twenty-four years. In 1959 permission was granted to sell the building. Mr. Horace Cundliffe purchased it and moved it to Blackfoot where he converted it into a modern home.

North Dewberry S.D. No. 1934

In order to distinguish the school from the Dewberry Village S.D. No. 4446, it has been referred to as "Dewberry", "Dewberry Rural", "Dewberry Brick", "North Dewberry", and sometimes "Old North Dewberry".

ORIGINAL (RURAL)

SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 1934 No.

PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Date *Ap. 23* 19. 23.

Tax Receipt

Received from *St. Butz*

the sum of *Twenty one* 25 DOLLARS

To be applied in payment of Taxes as follows:

Plan No	Lot	Block	Sub Div	Taxes Current	Arrears and Interest	Total Due	Year Paid	Total Paid
<i>S.E.</i>	<i>36</i>	<i>53</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>21 25</i>	<i>-</i>	<i>1923</i>	<i>21 25</i>

Margaret Robson
Secretary-Treasurer

A Penalty of 5 per cent. is added to all unpaid taxes on the first of January and 5 per cent. is added on the first of July each year following the year in which they are owed.

Tax Receipt

The school district was established in 1909. The school was built in 1910 of brick. Lorne Craige helped haul the bricks and the carpenter was a Scotsman from Marwayne by the name of Maciver. The site chosen was NW 33-53-4-W4th with Miss Bollard as the first teacher.



North Dewberry School

For some years North Dewberry operated as a two-room school with two teachers. By increasing the local mill rate a little, the children were kept at home through grades ten and eleven, quite a feat in the 1930's. When the School Divisions were formed and the School Act's \$840.00 wage minimum was mandatory, the two-roomed school idea soon died.

North Dewberry was closed in 1945 and the students were bussed into the Dewberry Village School. The building was purchased by Harry Goldsmith in 1953.



Senior Room - 1934. Back: Fay Wilson, Inez Butz, Beth Wood, Audry Strongman, Woodrow Wilson. Middle: Iris Butz, Jimmy Elliott, Havey Lively, Mancel Wilson, Don Wilson. Front: Lesley Robson, Amos Wilson, Russell Keast, Hunter Robson, Ervin Lively, Henry Elliott.



Junior Room 1935. Back: Russell Fleming, Bill Strongman, Jacob Danderfer, Jimmy Marshall, Monica Wade, Evie Butz, Maida Wilson. Middle: ?, Henry Danderfer, Johnny Danderfer, Emmanuel Danderfer, Arley Wilson, Art Fleming, ?. Front: Winona Fleming, June Butz, Joyce Wilson, Jean Robson, Patsy Hunter, David Marshall.

North Home S.D. No. 4705

by Leona Fulton

North Home School District was formed in 1935, one of the last school districts organized in what would become the Vermilion School Division. The original meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sawak and a large crowd was present. The first school

board consisted of Peter Holmen, Sol East, and Eby Walker. Sol East gave three acres of land on the NW corner of 36-54-4-W4th for a school site and the name chosen, North Home, was suggested by Mrs. George Mathison to commemorate a resort area near her St. Paul, Minnesota home. Mr. Gib Nichols was the chief carpenter and he was assisted by local volunteers in the building of the school. School opened in September of 1937 with Stanley Messum of Lloydminster as the first teacher.



First class at North Home. Rear L-r: Tom Johre, Olive Walker, Helen Kurucz. Front: Joyce Walker, Stan Sawak, Marie Nichols, Arthur Tullson, Ruthe East, Oliver Tullson, Emma Nichols. Missing: Stella Nichols, Kurt Enkenhus, Tom and Donald Hoover. Inset: Stanley Messum, first teacher.

We have access to copies of school registers from September 1937 until June 1956. The largest class was 25 students for a few months in 1948, and the smallest class numbered 10 students in 1956.

Teachers at North Home were: Stanley Messum 1937-39, Mrs. Margaret Noonan 1939-40, Henry Dickie 1940-41, Mrs. M. Gallagher (2 months) 1941, Miss Louise McLean 1941-42, Mrs. Margaret Roberts 1942-45, Elmer Haskell 1945-46, Samuel Gordon 1946-47, Ruth Rankin 1947-48, Marian Hutchinson 1948-49, George Ferguson 1949-50, Daisy Whiteside 1950-51, Mrs. L.M. Haskell 1951-56.

If you were one of the 'North Home Gang' we might share some of these memories. North Home was a wood frame building, white with red roof and green trim. It had a full basement and floor furnace, but I also remember a barrel stove upstairs which was replaced by another small stove with an oven where we baked a few potatoes. Coat hooks extended across the back (north) end of the room and blackboards were located at the south end with a smaller blackboard at the west side. At center, front, the Union Jack was tacked on the wall. Our school had a row of big windows on the east side, a small high window on the east side at the back, and two high windows on the west side.

The double desks were soon replaced by single desks with drawers under the seats; these drawers being a real hazard when too full because rulers and books tended to jam the drawers and they wouldn't open until the desks

were shaken and upended. Ink wells were also a hazard. Each of us managed to spill ink on ourselves and our books at least once.

Other furniture consisted of the teacher's chair and desk (complete with register and strap), work table, benches and a couple of supply cupboards, one of which held cups and other supplies belonging to the North Home Ladies Club. We had a piano and a sand table which, with sand removed, made an excellent bed for babies during card parties and dances. There was a very small library cupboard which was replaced by one built by Gib Nichols in the mid forties. The top part of the new cupboard held three long rows of books and the bottom was used as a supply cupboard and storage area. I remember two maps supplied by Neilsons, complete with pictures of chocolate bars. We eventually got a globe, a radio and record player. The very inadequate library was gradually improved and for a time we were able to borrow books from the University Extension Library in Edmonton.



North Home School from the southwest.

We took the lack of plumbing for granted. Water was hauled by the pailful from Fred East's and dumped in a crockery water cooler which, with a basin, sat in the entry way in summer and in the classroom in winter. Outdoors were two little buildings which often had snowdrifts across the seats in winter. We didn't spend much time there on cold days.

Outdoors, we remember the little red barn where the school ponies spent their days, and there was usually a big woodpile on the east side of the yard. Our bicycles leaned against the north side of the school.

Our sports equipment usually consisted of one bat and one ball. When the stitching on the ball gave way, someone took it home and mended it. We played softball and ante-I-over the barn. There was an area on the south side of the school where grass rarely grew because we played prisoner's base there; games which often continued for several recesses. For awhile we had a swing, and one year the boys built stilts and learned to

walk on them. We spent hours in the spring carrying water from nearby ditches to drown gophers. In later years we were aided in gopher chasing by Haskell's dog, Husky. Sometimes we waded in the ditches, just because it was forbidden. In the winter we played 'fox and goose' and built igloos and snow forts and the end of recess brought the smell of wet wool and leather as mitts and boots were dried over the register. Indoors, we played 'hangman' on the blackboard and enjoyed 'snatch the bell' if we could persuade the teacher to let us move the desks against the walls.

Some years, we had a nature hike to Red Springs, a distance of almost four miles. How good that spring water tasted after a long hike on a hot day!

There were a few years when the North Home Ladies Club supplied canned soup, cocoa and sugar. Each student took a jar of milk to school and we made hot soup and cocoa to go with our sandwiches. A story was told of a small boy who demonstrated to his mother how we made cocoa. She asked why he stuck his finger in the milk and he replied that when it was too hot to stick his finger in, it was time to add the cocoa and sugar. She wondered how many fingers tested the milk each day. Sometimes we scorched the milk and then our hot lunch was not appreciated.

Some of the students remember Red Cross meetings where they prepared parcels for soldiers overseas.

For some of us, the best time of the year was the Christmas concert. I remember the special smell of the school on that night. The usual chalk dust, orange peel, dustbane smell would be overpowered by smells of coffee, spruce tree and Grandpa Haskell's pipe. The sounds were of desks creaking, parents visiting, and the hiss of gas lamps; and of loud whispering behind the curtain where we prepared to start the program. Excitement was almost tangible enough to cut with a knife. I remember fellow students dressed in their best, the tree, beautiful to us because we decorated it, the gorgeous wine colored stage curtains made by the Ladies Club and the new stage, made by our fathers. The stage consisted of wooden boxes which would be stored in the barn rafters after the concert. We performed our plays, recitations, songs and drills and then Santa came. What excitement! The treat bags he brought contained apples or oranges (mandarins after the war) and nuts and candy. Homemade fudge was always good and some of us remember a special treat, a gelatine-based candy made by Mrs. Sol East. It was called Turkish Delight. We small ones called it 'turkies delight' and thought we were really lucky turkeys.

Sometimes the concert was followed by a dance. Leo Haskell played the piano and Chris played the violin. Some of the others who played violin or guitar were: Tom Johre, Randolph Mathison, Bill and Jack Brock and Geordie Joy.

Another special day was the June picnic which was often attended by the whole community. Held on the last day of school, it consisted of races and contests, ball games with the adults and visiting. It concluded with a

picnic supper and homemade ice cream.

We remember a few bad times too. The most notorious involved two small boys who played hooky all day and then got caught at home time! We remember bitter cold mornings when we toasted our chilblains around the furnace register and thawed ink and glue bottles at the same time. We always hoped the ink would get hot enough to create pressure which would blow the cork out of the bottle with enough force to hit the ceiling.

Remember the cod liver oil pills? They were horrid tasting if they broke before you swallowed them, and equally disgusting if you burped. I've always wondered how many of my fellow students actually swallowed them. I did - sometimes.

The days Dr. Sweet came to give us our 'shots' were among the worst I remember. We were to line up and roll up our sleeves. If our parents hadn't been present to hold us, Dr. Sweet wouldn't have had any customers. He had a way with needles that had to be seen to be appreciated and horror stories always reached us before we reached him.

One other thing we dreaded, and that was the superintendent's visit. I have in mind a Mr. Miller. He wore thick glasses and never smiled. He walked in and sat at the teacher's desk and seemed to stare right through us. We were petrified! Sometimes he asked questions. We were too terrified to answer. I wonder if he realized that he wasn't viewing us in our normal state.

We worked and played, fought and learned and too soon, or not soon enough, our time at North Home was done.

In the late fifties, North Home School was moved to NE 20-54-4-W4th, and after renovations it became Greenlawn Full Gospel Church. North Home is no more, but what an impression those times made on me! After almost forty years I still dream, sometimes, that I'm a

little girl at North Home School.

Riverton School S.D. 2128

by Mary Mathison

In 1910 an organization meeting was held at John Ward's, among those present were George Mathison, Walter Skinner, John Ward, Tom Lee, Tom Hall and Robert Borrowdale. The first trustees were Tom Lee, John Ward and Walter Skinner with Mr. Borrowdale being appointed secretary. The school was built on land donated by Tom Lee and George Mathison (one acre from each) on E 1/2 16-54-3-W4th.

The first teacher was a Miss Wilkins. The first pupils were Eleanor, Annie and Mary Ward, Dorothy Andrew, Hazel Lee, Donald Mathison, and Eby and Otto Walker.



Riverton School 1911. George, Nellie, Annie and Mary Ward, Dorothy Andrew, Hazel Lee, Donald Mathison, Otto and Eby Walker.

Teachers were as follows: Miss Wilkins in 1911, Mrs. Graham 1911-12, Miss McCaughan 1912-13, Miss Roscoe 1914, Mr. Stover 1915, Mr. Pennoch 1916, Mr. Daynton 1917, Mrs. Tully and Mr. Martin 1918, Mr. Kennedy and Miss Calder 1919, Mr. Greenberg, Mr. Owen, and Miss Ward 1920, Miss Eleanor Ward 1921-22, Miss Bury 1922-23, Mr. Burns 1923, Miss Lampitt 1924, Miss Ethel Hubbard 1925, Miss Halstead 1926, Miss Spurrell 1927, Miss Allan 1928, Miss Vera Keast 1928-29, Eva Kilduff 1929-32, Helen Baker 1932-34, Clara Johnston 1934, Mr. Turner 1935, Leslie Geake 1935-38, Evelyn Green 1938-40, Jean Shaw 1940-42, Ina Shaw 1942-43, Eleanor Durnin 1943-44, Mrs. Donald Vivian 1944-45, Eleanor Durnin 1945-46, Helen Mathison 1946-47, Rose Bruchowsky 1947-48.

Other than a place of learning the "school" has been used for many functions: Church services, Sunday School, funerals, and there have been two weddings solemnized there - Henry and Florence Elliott and Mr. and Mrs. John Parr, many political meetings, old time concerts, community and Ladies Club meetings, wedding dances, and just plain old dances and then of course that once a year treat for the children and adults alike - the annual Christmas concert.

After the school was closed in 1948 and the children



Last class (1956) at North Home. Back: Mrs. Leo Haskell, Faye Haskell, Delbert Jones, Bruce Brock, Patsy Haskell. Middle: Gilbert Mathison, Mondt Lofthaug, Rodney East. Front: Gerry Lofthaug, Dianne Johre, Arne Johre.

bussed into Dewberry, it was decided to keep the building in the district. It was moved 1/2 mile south on to land donated by Norman Mathison where it still stands and is used for various activities as a community hall. There are many happy memories associated with our old school.

In 1985 a Riverton School reunion was held. It was in the form of a picnic at Lea Park with a social evening being held in the old school. A great time was had by all who took part in much reminiscing and visiting, recalling the "good old days" in the two day affair.

It is interesting to note that Miss Eleanor Ward became Mrs. Bill Durnin; Miss Elizabeth Lampitt became Mrs. Jack Hansen; Miss Vera Keast became Mrs. Steve Romanchuk; Miss Eva Kilduff became Mrs. Otto Walker; Miss Helen Baker became Mrs. Wilford Mathison; and Miss Jean Shaw became Mrs. Donald Vivian.



Christmas Concert at Riverton School. Lloyd Parr, Doris Hyatt, Elmer Haskell, Florence Hyatt, Elva Haskell, Herb Spicer, Graham Hansen and Barbara Durnin.

Rye School S.D. No: 2145

Rye School District was organized in 1910 and the school built in 1911. It was one of the first brick veneer schools in the area.



Rye School

W.J. Persons built the school and Walter Avery named the district "Rye" after his home town in England.

The first teacher was Miss Moore. This building served until 1951 when a new school was built but Rye School was closed in 1957 and the building was sold to Eamon McCormick to be used as a shop. The first school was torn down and the bricks re-used by Ernie Attfield.

The school had been in operation for a total of 47 years.



"Home time". Skrenkovich in cart, Attfield lying on ground, Roddy McDonald, Mulgrew, Burns, Elliott, Waterworth and Mrs. Attfield.

Trimbleville School S.D. No:1825

Trimbleville School District was established June 12th 1908. The site chosen for the school was NW 4-51-4-W4th. Miss Mary Bishop was the first teacher and Miss Ruth McFayden was the last in 1947.

Teacher Lucy (Withnell) Swindlehurst, teaching in 1929, remembers one hot day in June a sparrow flew in and perched on a globe hanging from the ceiling. After watching him for a few minutes the students went on with their lessons. It wasn't too long before he began to droop from the heat and the children, being afraid it was going to die, caught it in the bristles of the broom and released it.



Trimbleville School

Another incident which took place was when Gladys Kennedy broke her leg while playing at noon hour. Wes Trimble rode horseback to Islay to phone for Dr. Ryan to

come and set her leg. The teacher, Mr. Mersereau, took care of her until the doctor arrived about 4 P.M to set the leg, put it in a cast and took her home.

The Trimbleville site and buildings were sold in 1951. The Eric Elliott farmstead is now the site.



Trimbleville School Children, 1945. Back: Louella Reimer, Margarite Swan, Bennie Axley, Alex McFadyen. Middle: Doreen Harley, Shirley Cowan. Front: Isobel Kennedy, Marion McFadyen, Bruce McFadyen, Elder Axley, Arthur Harley.



Felix McGeough, Harold Swan, Donald Kennedy, Bobby Harkin. Mid: ?, Garfield Potvin, Charlie Swan. Front: Leslie Pratt, Alex McFadyen, Ben Axley.

POST OFFICES

Dewberry Post Office

by Gertrude Blacklock

Eli Sweet came to the Dewberry area in 1906 from Crediton, Ontario. He decided to open a store, post office and a stopping place. This structure was built

south of the railway tracks approximately where Mrs. Win Curtis's home now stands. At that time the location would be NE 16-53-4-W4th and now it is referred to as Block 9, lot 1. The date of establishment was June 1st, 1907.



Post Office float: Eileen Frey - Casual helper, Phyllis Ewen - Postmaster, Erven Garnier - first Rural Route Contractor and Jack Kiss - retired Rural Route Contractor.



Post Office located on east side of Main Street.

Then came the task of finding a name for this post office. One day Mrs. Andy Brett walked in with a pail of "dewberries" which were abundant in the area at that time and she said, "Why not try Dewberry"? The name was submitted and permission was granted and that's how Dewberry got its name.

This all took place twenty years before the railway came through so the mail had to be hauled from Islay which was thirteen miles away. Mr. Eli Sweet also hauled the mail to Ethelwyn and Greenlawn Post Offices.

Later the post office was moved north of the tracks. At one time it was on Block 1, lot 10, then on the east side of main street Block 1, lot 27, but for many years it has been on the west side where it is now situated on Block 1, lot 12.

Postmasters were:

Eli Sweet	June 1st 1907 - Jan. 24, 1916
Fred Hardwick	March 22, 1916 - Jan. 23, 1920
John B. Hardwick	May 21, 1920 - Jan. 13, 1936
Clifford Hardwick	Jan. 13, 1936 - Acting
Gertrude Hardwick	Feb 21, 1936 - Oct. 25, 1936
Clifford Hardwick	Oct. 26, 1936 - Acting
Angus Wilmot	April 22, 1937 - July 22, 1943
Clara Wilmot	July 22, 1943 - Acting
David Munro	Nov. 2, 1943 - Nov. 11, 1959
Floyd Oxtou	Jan. 1, 1960 - Acting
Floyd Oxtou	May 1, 1961 - Oct. 7, 1970
Phyllis Ewen	Oct. 9, 1970 - present (1991)

On Sept. 28, 1957 the mail no longer came by railway but by highway service.

Now in 1990 and 1991 some of the post offices have been privatized causing much concern at times. Marwayne and Derwent have recently undergone this change and who knows what changes will take place in the future. Perhaps we will go back to the Pony Express. All in the name of Progress!

Dewberry Rural Route No. 1

The rural mail delivery was established in 1939. Erven Garnier being the first mail carrier. There were forty mail boxes on his route. In summer he travelled with team and buggy and in winter by team and cutter. At Christmas time he would take the wagon box and sleigh to carry all the parcels. One time he travelled by horseback taking only first class mail. Today the route is 82.9 kilometers, mail is delivered three times a week, and serves seventy-four patrons in 61 boxes.

The mail carriers were as follows:

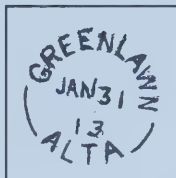
Erven Garnier	March 25, 1939
Wally Curtis	April 1, 1943
J.C. Hamilton	April 1, 1947
C. Sinclair	Sept. 13, 1948
L. Needham	July 1, 1949
C. Sinclair	May 1, 1950
J.S. Kiss	Aug. 25, 1951
Molly McLean	Oct. 1, 1978 to present

Ethelwyn Post Office

The Ethelwyn Post Office opened April 15th, 1910 and was situated on Sec. 22-54-5-W4th. The postmaster was H.M. Jones and he held this position until April 26th, 1917. July 1st, 1917 James Foreman was appointed as postmaster, the new location being NE 14-54-5-W4th. He held this position until May 24th, 1932. On June 26th, 1933, Joseph Allen was appointed postmaster. He held this position until May 20th, 1939, when the post office was closed and the rural route was established.

Greenlawn Post Office

The Greenlawn Post Office was established on April 1, 1908, the location being Sec. 20-54-4-W4. The Postmaster being: Miss J. A. Milligan from April 1, 1908 to November 19, 1908, and then William Maddex from January 16, 1909 to November 3, 1919. The next location being Sec. 32-54-4-W4 with Postmaster William McMullen from May 1, 1921 to January 6, 1922. It was then moved to SE 36-54-5-W4 with Postmasters being Lofton Ketchum from June 8, 1922 to February 3, 1930, and then Hallie Vernon Ketchum from June 7, 1930 to February 13, 1945. The Greenlawn Post Office closed its doors on March 31, 1945.



Hamlet of Hazeldine and Post Office

In 1906 George Gardiner arrived from England and filed on NE 6-53-3-W4th. Being a corn merchant, he opened a grocery business in his home. Hazeldine was named after a town in England by George Gardiner. It was situated between Dewberry and Marwayne about thirty-eight miles northwest of Lloydminster. Freight for the store was hauled from Islay, Alberta twice a week.

In 1909 Joe Anderson built a log store and living quarters on NW 6-53-3-W4th and rented it to George Gardiner for eight dollars a year. This flourishing business was given up in 1913 three years after George's death.

In 1926 the C.P.R. came through Hazeldine from Edmonton to Lloydminster. Graham Gardiner, son of George Gardiner, then took out the agency for Chrysler Cars and Cockshutt Plow Company Limited in 1927.

The first general store was built in Hazeldine in 1927, and the post office was also contained in the store. It was a small post office with about thirty-five householders. It closed down in January of 1975 when Ken and Molly McLean closed their General Store and the patrons got their mail in Dewberry.

The postmasters were: William Smith Campbell - December 28, 1927 to April 10, 1928; Archie McRobert - May 29, 1928 to August 31, 1928; George Edwin Turner - April 29, 1929 to September 30, 1936; Lewis Gardiner - November 2, 1936 acting; Lewis Gardiner - November 30, 1936 to April 5, 1939; Marjorie E.

GRAHAM GARDINER

GENERAL MERCHANT
COCKSHUTT IMPLEMENTS
CHRYSLER & PLYMOUTH CARS
FARGO TRUCKS

Phones R411 - R405 Res. 414

Hazeldine, Alta.,

June 17 1950

M

Gardiner - April 4, 1939 acting; Marjorie E. Gardiner - May 11, 1939 to July 29, 1965; Molly Marjorie McLean - August 20, 1965 acting; Molly Marjorie McLean - September 30, 1965 to January 31, 1975 (closed).

In the beginning Hazeldine consisted of a school, Hayward Lumberyard, two elevators - United Grain Growers and Alberta Pacific, two section houses, a water tank and a store. At one time there was also a restaurant and a blacksmith shop. Today all that remains is an empty house and a garage now owned by Bobby Walker, and the County salt and sand shed.

(This information was gathered from various sources and Molly McLean.)



Main Street Hazeldine. Garage built in 1947. Store and Post Office down the street.



This garage, now owned by Bobby Walker, is all that is left of Hazeldine - Nov. 1990.

Lea Park Post Office

The first Post Office at Lea Park was opened November 16th, 1908. It was situated on Sec. 4-54-3-W4th. Mrs. M.E. Graham was the first postmistress until May 30th, 1910.

She was followed by:

C.H. Pickles	July 15, 1910 - April 29, 1914
A.E. Hovey	June 12, 1914 - Oct. 30, 1922
Edward Klinkner	Feb. 1, 1923 - Aug. 7, 1947
Edward Pawsey	April 9, 1947 - Acting
Edward Pawsey	Dec. 3, 1947 - March 11, 1954
Irene Elizabeth Witzaney	April 21, 1954 - Acting

Irene Elizabeth

Witzaney

Oct. 25, 1954 - Dec. 18, 1954

The Post Office was closed Jan. 24th, 1955.

Riverton Post Office

by Grace (Lee) Maddex

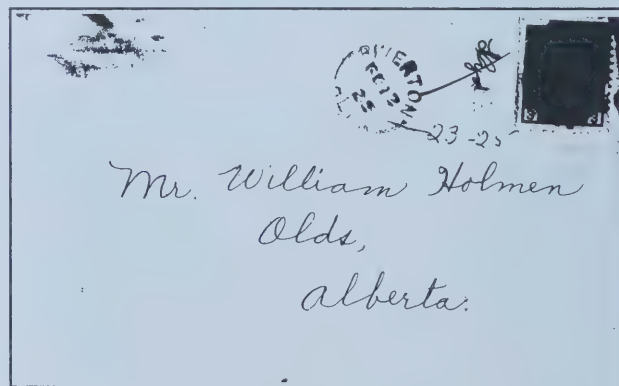
Riverton Post Office was run by Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lee from 1915 - 1939. The old kitchen was the Post Office and they also had a small store for several years. It was handy when people came for the mail.



Violet and Tom Lee about 1931.

When the C.P.R. came through, the mail came from Marwayne. Oscar Vralson or his brother, Joe, brought it to Lea Park and Riverton.

Dinner was 25¢ at Lees. The post office was a real place to visit and wait. The Riverton Post Office was closed when the Dewberry Rural Route was established on March 25, 1939.



This letter was received by Bill Holmen while attending College at Olds. Riverton postmark Feb. 12, 1925. Reverse side of envelope postmarks: Lea Park, Kitscoty and finally Olds - the route the letter would have travelled.

Postal Rates

Rates for first class mail (out of town) from July 1, 1867 are as follows: July 1, 1867 - 5¢ per half ounce; April 1, 1868 - 3¢ per half ounce; and April 1, 1889 - 3¢ per ounce.

The following stamps indicate the cost for the first ounce.



1899-1915 (2¢)



1915-1943 (3¢)



1943-1954 (4¢)



1954-1968 (5¢)



1968-1971 (6¢)



1971 (7¢)



1972 (8¢)



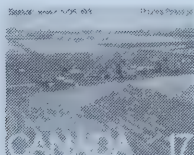
1976 (10¢)



1977 (12¢)



1978 (14¢)



1980 (17¢)



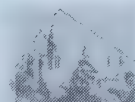
1982 (30¢)



1984 (32¢)



1986 (34¢)



1987 (36¢)



1988 (37¢)



1989 (38¢)



1990 (39¢)



1991 (40¢)

CHURCHES & CEMETERY

Dewberry Catholic Church

St. Anthony's Catholic Church in Dewberry was built in the year 1927 mostly by volunteers. Before this the parishioners attended mass in alternate homes. As population increased the homes became too small so mass was then held in the old North Dewberry Brick School which was situated three miles north and one mile west of the present townsite. The main carpenter for the new church was Mr. Dave Rainey. The first priest was Father Goutier. The Altar Society formed by the women was soon raising money to help pay off the church debt. The first members of the Dewberry Altar Society were Mrs. Mary Jane Fleming, Mrs. Mick Kinshella, Mrs. Charles Maltais, Mrs. George Kinshella, Mrs. Mary Isert, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. Rod MacDonald, Mrs. Gus Garnier, and Mrs. Joe Ryan. Mrs. Ryan is the only member of this organization still living in this year 1990.

Because of weather, road and transportation hazards the early day priests found it very difficult to get to Dewberry for mass. One of our great priests, Father O'Sullivan was once heard saying, "I'm not sure God intended this country for Christians".

In later years the Catholic Women's League was organized with the first president being Margaret Danderfer and Mary (Ritt) Trach as secretary. During Melie Maltais' term as president the CWL won a cup for the CWL with the highest amount of funds raised through church work in the Edmonton Archdiocese. Though all efforts were made to clear up the church debt, it seemed formidable, so Mr. George Hines generously paid the debt off and put the church in the clear. In 1934 Louis Garnier made pews and frames for the way of the cross which still graces our church today. The first baptisms were Delhart Isert and the Ryan twins, Joe and Tom. The first wedding was Louis and



Dewberry CWL about 1961. Nora Lemp, Marie Ritt, Effie Allen, Laura Rainey, Mrs. Philbin, Dilly Isert, Evelyn Philbin, Melie Maltais, Annie McDonald, Mary Isert, Peggy Garnier. Children: Lionel Romanchuk and Anna Philbin.

Eileen Garnier in 1939.

At present there is no CWL but there is a group called Catholic Women of Dewberry of which Sonia Dobranski is president and Shirley Janke is secretary. We hold no meetings but we do catering to small functions which help keep expenses paid.

In 1986 the church was moved back from its original site and set on a new foundation. All the old slat plastering on the inside walls was removed and replaced with new plaster board by our capable carpenter, Mr. Barry Brown. He also erected a beautiful cedar wall behind the altar which is adorned by a large crucifix. Again a lot of this renovating was done by volunteer help. Several cash donations were received as well as a government grant of \$2500.

We are very proud of our church and keep it very nice by annual clean-ups as well as our parishioners taking monthly turns as janitors.

Masses are held every Saturday night by our present pastor Rev. Stan Blaszkowski from Clandonald (853-2079), and we belong to St. Columbia's Roman Catholic Parish, Clandonald.

St. Anthony's Catholic Church — Dewberry

We will try to carry on the story from the story of St. Anthony's Church in the 1967 Retrospect book. We have once a week masses nearly all the time since leaving the Vermilion Parish and becoming a mission of St. Columbia Parish of Clandonald. Our Catholic Women's League was quite active for many years. We kept our church operating both financially and spiritually. About 10 years ago we had to disband and have had a parish group since then. During our C.W.L. active years we won the best achievement cup for that year, as we were competing against larger city parishes, we were very proud of our achievement.

We started out heating our church with a wood and coal heater, then a coal furnace, then converted that furnace to heating oil. We now have a very nice gas furnace.

One Sunday morning while we were still with oil, we arrived at Mass to find the church completely sooted up. What a mess! We had to scrub and scrub everything then have the inside painted which had been done just a short time before. A few years later, we arrived at Mass to find the church full of bees; they had really plastered everything. Such a sticky mess — so another cleaning and paint job. It took a lot of Malathion to kill those bees when we finally found the entry holes.

About 14 years ago we got a historical matching grant to put a new roof on the church. In 1984 we decided to move the church back about the length of the church and renovate the inside — this was a major project. Again we were able to get a matching grant. We put the church on a new foundation (no basement) and completely renovated the inside. It is very beautiful inside now, thanks to Barry Brown who was the capable carpenter. We deeply appreciate all the good work he did in our

church.

Now that we have our church so nicely renovated, we really regret that we have no Mass here now due to the shortage of priests. We are once again with the Holy Name Parish of Vermilion and have to go to Clandonald to fulfill our obligations.

We hope and pray that there will soon be more priests available so we can have Mass again in our beautiful little church.



St. Anthony's Catholic Church - 1991.

Rev. Father Edward F. Purcell

by Father Purcell

I was appointed Parish Priest of Clandonald and Missions of Derwent, St. Andrew's, and Dewberry in 1961 by Archbishop J.H. MacDonald, Edmonton, Alberta. I had Father Joe Leszczunski as assistant for a year and then Father Jim Murphy. I was Pastor of this Parish until the end of 1965 when I was appointed Pastor of Innisfail and Catholic Chaplain at Bowden Correctional Institution.

Dewberry and Clandonald were neighboring communities and good relations existed between them. Some students from Dewberry attended the Catholic boarding school at Clandonald while it was active as a boarding school and operated by the Sisters of St. Joseph.

The Catholic Church in Dewberry was built in the late 1920's. It was a Mission of Vermilion some 30 miles away until it became a Mission of Clandonald. We taught Catechism at the Dewberry Public school to Catholic students during school hours and this was allowed by the Alberta School Act.

I remember when there was a ferry to bring cars and passengers across the North Saskatchewan River. There was no charge for the service. A few years later I was present when the present bridge was opened. Present was the Minister of Highways, the Hon. Gordon Taylor. He is presently a member of Parliament for a southern Alberta constituency.



Rev. Father E.F. Purcell

I found the people of Dewberry friendly and co-operative. I was deeply impressed with the pioneers and especially with Mr. & Mrs. Philbin. They had a lovely garden and regularly attended Mass and welcomed the Priest for lunch after Mass. After they moved to St. Albert the house became vacant and Mrs. Philbin put the house up for sale and I bought it at the price advertised. This was in 1973. Since then I

enlarged the building and improved it and have been using it since then as an escape and a place to rest and putter around.

Many people know about Dewberry since I started to come here. I tell them about the history, the fine facilities, recreational, school, athletics and its rodeo and chuckwagon racing.

Times are changing too and for the better. I started off by paying about \$67.00 a year in taxes and now I pay about \$325 a year plus the bill for monthly utilities. Dewberry is close to many lakes and has a Provincial Park at one of the lakes. The citizens are beneficiaries of the work of the old pioneers. We owe so much to the hardy pioneers who worked so hard to develop this great province of Alberta and communities such as Dewberry.

The Dewberry United Church

by Neal Jones

As we do not have complete records, the following history is compiled to the best of our ability, as correct as possible, from interviews and the many records that are available.

Before Dewberry became a hamlet in 1927, John Tough held services in homes and schools like North Dewberry Brick school, Hazeldine, Riverton and Greenlawn. Rev. Kirk was our next minister. As well as ministering to the community, he brought strong support to our hockey and baseball teams.

In 1925 the United Church was organized with Declaration of Statement of Faith.

Lots 27 and 28, Block 1, in Dewberry were purchased for \$175.00 from the Canadian Pacific Railway and on July 3rd, 1928 a transfer was completed for the congregation by trustees Ernest W. Smith, William S. Porter and J. Fred Blair, all farmers in the district. This transfer with payment was mailed to C.P.R., but was mislaid by them and never completed. Our Dewberry congregation always financed their building projects and therefore did not realize that the transfer had not been completed until the title was searched June 8th, 1987.

Back in 1927, our first building (20'x24') was built on Lot 28 upon stones for a foundation. It was later

moved and placed on cement foundation on Lot 27.

What may have been the first four-point United Church pastoral charge here, was formed when Rev. J. Arthur Hockin was sent to us in June of 1929. The pastoral charge consisted then of Dewberry, Greenlawn, Riverton and Clandonald (formerly Wellsdale). His salary was \$1600.00 per year of which the charge raised \$800.00 and the Home Mission board provided the other \$800.00. He started with a Chev coupe and due to road conditions and amount of travel for the four Sunday services, also his other weekly work running scout troupes, conducting membership classes, he needed another car. Therefore, he bought a new 1929 Pontiac coupe.

One of his membership classes consisted of Neal Jones (myself) and Valma Walker whom later that year joined the church. This will point out to you his ability and foresight in planning for the future - he married Valma in 1934.

Contained in correspondence from Rev. Art and Valma Hockin, she states "in those days all the congregations were community churches with Orangemen from Ontario, socialists like the Woods from the Clydesbank Scotland, Baptists like the Websdales from England, Populists like the Greens from Illinois, Quakers like the Blairs, Methodists like the Walkers along with a good sprinkling of Anglicans and Presbyterians. There was a congenial neighborly toleration without the sectarian bigotry that seems to afflict our world today." Similarly, we have been in a desirable relationship with the Catholics within the Dewberry district.

In 1930 with the Depression, Marwayne was added to the charge and Rev. Art Hockin moved to the manse, leaving the Blair's where he had boarded in Dewberry. Art moved to Parkland United Church in 1931 which joined with Stavely. There he remained for five years.

From 1931 to 1935, Rev. A. Thorpe and S.W. Thompson served in our charge. Then from 1936 to 1939, Rev. Wood was the minister. A young people's group was organized and met in the church. Some of the members were the Brett brothers, the Finlay brothers, Tom Jarrett, Neal Jones, John Milner, the McKnight girls, Elsie Rogstad, Verna Glaholt and Betty King. Rev. Tom Hawthorne was our minister from 1940 through to



Congregation - 1946

1943, followed by J.W.C. McLean until 1945.

Our next minister, Rev. D. Richards remained in our charge from 1946 to 1951. Then in 1951 Rev. Sneddon came and stayed until 1954. He liked to garden, and would take home black dirt from between Dewberry and Marwayne, as at the manse lot there was light soil. One time he had pots of black dirt in his car and on the way home rolled it resulting in black dirt all over himself.

Rev. S. McGuffin was our minister in years 1955 to 1956. We then became a four-point charge with Marwayne, Kitscoty, Dewberry and Islay. A review each year was made to determine the percentage each congregation would pay to the charge budget depending on their ability to finance their portion.

By 1957, Jim Shortt was our minister. Under his direction and planning (1958) we built on the east end of the church (16'x31'). Then in 1961 the old Hazeldine school was bought. A full sized basement was dug for this addition (50'x24'), including the 16 feet on the west end built to join the church. We bought the old original Dewberry school and from it salvaged a lot of lumber material. There was enough hardwood to put on the hall floor.

Our church sponsored the Boy Scouts and Joe Philbin was our first scout leader. He was active in this regard for several years.

Several times when local conditions were not favorable, (e.g., the construction of public schools at Dewberry in the 1940's and later in the 60's) the church building served for classroom purposes.

Mrs. S.A. Websdale named our church Bethesda United Church in 1963. Another event of that same year happened when a new propane furnace was installed in the basement of the hall to heat it and also the original church. In 1975 we celebrated the 50th anniversary of the United Church of Canada with a special service. Also in 1975 a letter was sent to Mrs. Tom Burke thanking her for donating us two pews.

Earlier, (1959) I was appointed to the Whitney Lake Camp committee of the St. Paul Recreation Association. John Whiteside was also put on the committee and served as treasurer. Throughout several years, I've held different positions on the committee: president, registrar and trustee until 1974. Other members on the camp committee were Meredith Whiteside, Deb Gray and Becky Waltz.

Going back in time to still earlier years, Sid Websdale was our original board of stewards secretary treasurer. He served our church in this way until 1959, when his son Herb took over and was treasurer until 1974.

Mrs. Ena Whiteside then was appointed and served in this position to 1979, Elsie Jones maintained the post of being the Church treasurer until March of 1986. Thereafter, Lorraine Whiteside became secretary (and still is). Her sister, Bonnie Robinson became treasurer until January 1988, at which time Karen Evison became treasurer. Then in 1989 Donna Porter took on this task. (She continues, as this time, in capacity of treasurer for the Dewberry Community Church).

Returning to the account of past ministers, from July 1962 to June 1964, Rev. John Harvey was our minister. Then there was Rev. Don Richardson followed by the Rev. Geo Hart (July 1968 to June 1971). As George had a heart condition he only gave three sermons per Sunday instead of including all four congregations. This meant a schedule had to be drawn where one congregation did not receive a Sunday service each Sunday. Again a change of minister, from July 1971 to June 1975, Rev. William Barkwell served our four-point charge.

When July 1975 arrived, we had team ministry from Mr. and Mrs. Suave. They stayed until June 1977. Joining us from July 1977 until June 1978 was Mary Kay Brubacher, a young woman minister. We held a family camp at Whitney Lake by renting the United Church camp site. The project was so successful that it has become an annual event. Another of our more recent ministers was Roger Woods, coming to the Marwayne, Kitscoty, Dewberry and Islay pastoral charge. Starting as minister in July 1978, he served us until June 30, 1980.

The pastoral charge sponsored a Vietnamese family of seven people and they lived in Dewberry until some of them got work in Vermilion and moved there.

Coming to our charge as interim minister on July 1st, 1980 was Rev. James Osborne, staying until June 30th, 1981. Due to the size and work in our four-point charge, a committee was struck comprising of me (Neal Jones) chairman, Meredith Whiteside, Maxine Hancock, Art Kent, Don Martin and Margaret Parkin to look into the feasibility of dividing our charge into Marwayne and Kitscoty (on the east) and Islay and Dewberry (to the west).

After several discussions and meetings with Presbytery, they let us divide the charge on July 1st, 1981, at that time pointing out "that it is an opposite trend to most of the small pastoral charges today." Donna Porter became treasurer of the new Dewberry-Islay pastoral charge. Don Martin and Cam Hancock were chairman and secretary respectively.

During the period of July 1st, 1981 to June 30th, 1985, Rev. Don Lamont was our minister for our first two-point charge and lived in Dewberry.

Up until 1978 we had Elders and a Board of Stewards. Some of the past Elders were Peggy Porter, Ernie Davies, John McDowall, John Whiteside and me.

As a continuation of ministers, Rev. Ted Norris provided Sunday services to our two-point charge for more than three years. His ministry in the Dewberry-Islay area started on October 1st, 1985 and finalized December 31st, 1988. When he came in the fall of 1985, we bought a manse in Islay for \$72,000.00 of which Dewberry paid \$39,900.00 and Islay paid the remaining \$32,100.00.

On October 2nd, 1989, the C.P.R. (Marathon Realty) wrote to the trustees of the Dewberry Community Church Meredith Whiteside, Campbell Hancock and Neal Jones. In their letter (Marathon Realty), they enclosed transfer of title of Lots 27 and 28 of Block one.

Subsequently at a congregation meeting of October

16th, 1988 in the Dewberry United Church with 29 members present, the following motion was made by secret ballot and carried unanimously:

"Moved that the congregation accept the recommendation of the Church Board that we withdraw with regret from the United Church of Canada because we feel that the United Church of Canada no longer adheres to the authority of Scripture." Moved by Lillian Goddard, seconded by Donna Porter.

In November 1988, a Dewberry Community Church board was formed in order to carry on from January 1st, 1989.

At a Dewberry United Church meeting in December 1988, it was moved that we give out transfers to all remaining members of the Dewberry United Church. This was done by December 31st 1988 and the church account closed in the Dewberry Credit Union as soon as all bills were paid.



Dewberry United Church

The Dewberry Community Church

by Neal Jones

After the Board considered many different denominations, we held a meeting of the congregation and decided to remain independent as The Dewberry Community Church and write up our own bylaws and constitution. We now have 37 members and 39 adherents.

From January 1st, 1989 to May 1st, 1990, we had Bob Dybvig (Lay supply) in the pulpit, assisted about fifty percent of the time by local and other Lay persons. In May 1990, Mark Wall answered our call; he is our minister as of this day. Presently (February 1991), he is single, but very much looking forward to becoming married on March 30th - in the new church.

The following people are the present Deacons on the church board; Cam Hancock as chairman, Meredith Whiteside, Marion Ryan, Les Bowman, Lorraine Whiteside, Bonnie Robinson, Sandra Lawson, Gary Etherington and myself (Neal Jones).

The Board of Stewards have proposed the following Elders be appointed at the next annual meeting: Neal Jones, Lorraine Whiteside, Campbell Hancock, Sandy Robinson and Dorothy Bowman.

The Finance Committee are composed of the following: Meredith Whiteside, Lorraine Whiteside, Elaine Etherington, Dorothy Bowman, Sandy Robinson, Campbell Hancock, Donna Porter and Marion Ryan.

At a previous time in 1990, a building committee was appointed of Gary Etherington, Cam Hancock, Barry Brown, Vernon Davies, Les Bowman, Bonnie Robinson, Sandy Robinson, Dorothy Bowman, and Neal Jones as chairman.

Throughout much discussion of plans at meetings, the avenue of building onto the existent church hall (after tearing down the original church) was abandoned. As an alternative, it was decided to buy Lots 13 and 14 in Block 10 and build a new church (40'x92') on a cement slab with floor heating.

The sod was turned on the new site June 24th, 1990. Mrs. May Braithwaite turned the sod for the seniors, Lynelle Etherington turned the sod for youth, Elsie Jones turned the sod for the ladies of the church, and Sandy Robinson turned the sod for the men. Cam Hancock as chairman, gave the report for the church Board and Phillip Porter gave the history of the church in Dewberry.

Since the sod-turning, building has proceeded apace under the leadership of local carpenters, Vern Davies and Barry Brown. Labour and money have been generously donated by both church members and community at large, making this truly a community church. Dedication of the \$120,000 structure, fully paid for, is anticipated for April 14, 1991.

Additional to the documented account of the history of our church at Dewberry, we should not forget to realize the benefits to our community; for our adults and young people alike, a favourable pattern of "togetherness"; the messages of various ministries retaining sound contribution from Biblical Scripture. We should not let society change our moral standards, but our church should continue to strive to promote the moral absolutes learned from the Scriptures. What we receive in total, Sunday by Sunday, season by season and year by year is dedicated to firm Christian understanding.



Dewberry Community Church - 1991

Donald Wesley Lamont

by Don Lamont

I was born in Swift Current, Saskatchewan in 1943, and grew up on a farm near Success, 20 miles from Swift Current. I took my schooling in Success, then went to Teachers College in Regina. I then attended Regina College (at that time, a branch of the University of Saskatchewan). In 1963, I began teaching high school at Vanguard. One student was six months older than I was. (Of course, he didn't know that, and I didn't tell him!)

I shall never forget my first day of teaching. I assigned essays to all my classes the first day, thinking this would be a good way to find out where they were at. That night I was snowed under, marking all those essays! I learned something that day.

Two years later, I received a bursary from the Swift Current School Unit which enabled me to go back to university and graduate with my Bachelor of Education (B.Ed.) degree with a major in French in 1966. I taught for two more years in Vanguard, then moved to Swift Current for two years, first as an itinerant French teacher in four schools, and then in Beatty Collegiate.



Don Lamont - 1983.

For many years, I had felt a leaning toward the ministry, and in 1970, I made a decision. In the spring of that year, I received a weekend appointment as a student minister to the Rush Lake-Neidpath-Burnham charge, near Swift Current. In 1972, I spent the summer with two completely French-speaking churches in Quebec. In 1973, I received a Bachelor of Divinity (honours) (B.D. hons) degree from St. Andrew's College in Saskatoon, and I was ordained as a minister of the United Church of Canada. In 1990, the degree was updated by St. Andrew's College to a Master of Divinity-honours degree (M.Div.-hons).

I spent two years on the Maymont Larger Parish (serving Speers and Borden), six years at Wiseton and Dinsmore, four years at Dewberry and Islay and four years at Eston in Saskatchewan.

In 1989, I moved into the Baptist Union of Western Canada, and came to Emerson, Manitoba, where I am serving at the time of this writing. Emerson is right on the border between Canada and the United States, so I am a "border-line case" (although, I hope, not "sitting on the fence").

My four years spent in Dewberry were happy ones, with a great deal of spiritual growth taking place in the church and the community. It has been good to see that this spiritual interest and growth has continued.

Pastor Mark Wall

by Pastor Wall

On April 2, 1990 the call to pastor Dewberry Community church was accepted. My first Sunday was May 13, 1990. At first I lived in Lloydminster and commuted to Dewberry, but on September 3, 1990, I moved to Dewberry.

Before pastoring Dewberry Community Church I was busy in various roles. I had worked as an assistant pastor, a youth pastor, and was apprenticing as a carpenter at Lakeland College in Vermilion when I was introduced to the Dewberry Community Church.

Coming to Dewberry was like returning to my roots. My ancestors came from Prussia to Canada in 1867. They came to Manitoba to farm. It was there that my great-great grandfather, Gerhard Wall, met Louis Riel. After a period of time, they continued moving west, until they settled on a farm in Laird, Saskatchewan. My grandfather, Jacob Wall, left the farm to go to the city. Now two generations later I have returned to a farming community.

On March 30, 1991, I will be married to Kara Dawn Wright. We are looking forward to our stay in Dewberry.

Church Choir and Musicians

The Dewberry United Church Choir was an important part of the church. Mrs. Elsie Porter directed, and accompanied at the pump organ, our first choir in the late 30's. Sometimes we had a Junior Choir as well as a Senior one. Some of the participants in the early years were Iris Hodgson, Wilhelmina Lively, Mary Axley, Myrtle Fleming, Elsie Jones, and Jeanette Machon.

We made black gowns with detachable white collars in those first years. The Junior Choir had white and then blue short robes. The Senior Choir sang at most of the funerals at the request of the families. We also sang at the Lodge in Vermilion and at the Islay Hospital.

In the 60's, Wes Kruger was our director, with Cheryl and then Isabelle Jones at the organ, the pump organ replaced with an electronic organ sometime in the 60's. The first electronic organ was replaced in the early 70's, the U.C.W. making a major donation for that purchase. In the mid-70's, with the renewal of interest in the Sunday School, a Bell piano was bought to supplement the organ music, Jean Bowman playing the piano for Sunday School. Choir was resumed, accompanied by both instruments, with Meredith Whiteside at the organ and various of the young people, including Rhonda Porter, Geoff and Heather Hancock at the piano. From 1978 to 1983, Maxine Hancock led the church choir. Others, including Deb Grey and Bonnie Robinson led for various periods of time. In 1980, new royal blue

gowns with wine velvet scarves were made for the choir, with Eva Mirbach, Donna Porter and Elsie Jones doing the sewing of all sixteen gowns. This choir sang throughout the district and renewed a tradition of a Christmas Carolfest on the first Friday of December, a tradition now being carried on by a Community Choir led by Loretta Bowman and accompanied by Jean Bowman.

At the same time that the Senior Choir was resumed, Jean and Loretta Bowman began a Junior Choir which practised regularly and sang often, not only at the church but also at the Islay Hospital, the Vermilion Lodge, and even at a wedding. For this choir, royal blue surplices were also sewn.

Out of the joy of singing came the idea for a more specialized performing group, and the HIS group was formed from people previously active in the church choir.

At the present time, the Community Choir mentioned above carries on some of the traditional roles of a choir in the district. Another tradition being carried on is that of young people within the church developing their musical gifts at the piano. Besides those mentioned above, Camille Hancock, Jolene Bowman and Marilyn Holmen have played for worship services, and Nathan Brown is on the horizon.



Senior Church Choir: Iris Hodgson, Phillip Porter, Frank Smith, Cam Hancock, Elsie Jones, Lorraine Whiteside, Bonnie Robinson. Front: Donna Durnin, Jean Bowman, Maxine Hancock (director), May Braithwaite, Adeline Trach, Eva Mirbach. Missing: Marion Ryan.

HIS History

In the fall of 1981 several members of the Dewberry United Church formed a Gospel Group for the purpose of outreach. "HIS" consisted of 10 members - Rev. Don Lamont, keyboard; Geoff Hancock, bass guitar; Bob Dybvig, acoustic guitar; Barry Brown, drums; Meredith Whiteside, keyboard; Lorraine Whiteside, Dianne Brown, Bonnie Robinson, Shelley Johnson, and Deborah Grey, vocals. After the first few years half the group moved on/away because of various commitments. For several years the group has been comprised of Meredith and Lorraine Whiteside, Bonnie Robinson, Shelley Johnson and Deborah Grey.

The Group's purpose has been to share the Good News of the Gospel. We have sung at many functions including weddings, funerals, fairs, rodeos, chuckwagon races, Greenlawn Picnics, camp meetings, church services, Christmas and special occasion banquets, evangelistic crusades, and hospital ministries. We have ministered to a variety of denominational groups, as well as those with no church affiliation. We have travelled extensively in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

In 1986 and again in 1989, we produced two commercial recordings entitled "He loves You" and "The Lighthouse". The sales have gone well, and we have been pleased to discover that the distribution has extended beyond our immediate area by people who send these tapes to missionary friends.

We have travelled many miles in our old, rusty van. The 1978 Ford van has become a recognizable feature of our group. It was an exciting day when we purchased it because it enabled us to carry all our equipment, luggage and singers in one vehicle.

As well as singing together, we have developed a special bond of friendship which has carried us through many difficult times in each of our lives. No matter what happens to our group, we are grateful for the wonderful times we have shared and the many memories we will always cherish!



HIS Group: Shelley Johnson, Deb Grey, Meredith Whiteside, Bonnie Robinson and Lorraine Whiteside.

The Dewberry Junior Choir

by Loretta Bowman

In 1979, the Dewberry Junior Choir evolved from the Dewberry United Church. Practise was right after school on Thursdays for grades 3-6 young male and female voices. Songs and choruses were sung to rejoice in the Lord. Special programs were made for Christmas and Easter and this group performed at the Clandonald Mission Fellowship Church, the Kitscoty Senior Citizens, the Greenlawn Church as well as at the Dewberry Church. It was led by Loretta Bowman and accompanied by Jean Bowman. This choir existed for about four years as new voices grew into grade three and those in grade six grew into the Young People's Group.



The Dewberry Junior Choir about 1980. Back: Kevin Bowman, David Whiteside, Harold Bowman, Lyle Bates, Todd Robinson, Lindsey Bates, Marvin Holmen. Mid: Tammy Robinson, Heather Hancock, Carol Holmen, Sheri Scramstad, Orlean Bowman, Kimberley Blacklock, Diedre Rainey, Lori Brock and leader Loretta Bowman. Front: Lorna Garnier, Cheryl Bowman, Lean Rainey, Sheri Durnin, Karen Oram, Cammy Lou Hancock, Rhonda Bates, Trudy Holmen, Jeannene Isert and Monique Garnier.



The Dewberry Junior Choir about 1985. Back: Darren Bowman, Brent Bowman, Kent Rewuski, Jason Robinson and Kevin Stone. Front: Shannon Illingworth, Marilyn Holmen, Shannon Braithwaite, Jolene Bowman, Michelle Coustin, and Charlene Coustin.

Dewberry Sunday School

The Dewberry United Church Sunday School was started in 1927 by the families of Smiths, Websdales and Porters. They ran it until 1932. In 1935, Mrs. J.S. McKay (Superintendent), Mrs. H.R. Leavitt and Mrs. C. Ennis started it again. In 1943, Elsie Jones became the Sunday School Superintendent and held that position until 1977. Sunday School attendance ebbed and flowed, sometimes as many as 50 children were involved; at other times, as few as 20. Attempts were made to meet the needs of the children of the area, for biblical instruction through Sunday School classes operating during the church service and, in the 60's, an after-school program called "Thursday School" was very well attended. Many women of the district helped Elsie Jones conduct Sunday School and Thursday School, so that throughout the years there was always an opportunity for the young to learn the foundations of the faith.

In 1977, a resurgence of interest in matters of the



1940. Teachers (hats on) Georgia McKay, Elsie Jones and Edna Ennis. Back: Donnie Braithwaite, Allen McKay, Stan Porter, ?. Mid: Phillip Porter, Milton Braithwaite, Russell Ennis, Jeanette Machon, Hilary Campbell, ?, Bertha Lunden. Front: Joan Richardson, Mae Tulloch, Emily Ennis, Joyce Tulloch. Front two are Marion Lee and Sheila Ennis.

spirit lead to the enlarging of the vision of the Dewberry Church for religious instruction. The Sunday School program became a separate hour on Sunday, either before or after the worship service, with an Adult Bible Study concurrent with classes for the children. This continues to the present time, with as many as 40 and an average of 25-30 adults meeting for coffee, fellowship, and study while an approximately equal number of children from the ages of 2 to 18 are taught in various classes. This energetic Christian education program has involved the leadership gifts of many people including



1973. Back: Jean Bowman, Dorothy Bowman, Ann Holmen, Jean Cooper, Betty Parr, Elsie Jones, Maxine Holmen holding Bryna, ?, Annette Isert. Next row: Wanda Isert, Rhonda Porter, Edith Haney, Della Porter, Ken Haney. Next row: Denise Bowman, Rhea Spicer, Raylene Isert, Wanda Parr, Marilyn Whiteside, Wayne Fulton. Next row: Barry Bowman, Lorilee Brock, Cheryl Bowman, Jeannene Isert, Sandra Fulton, Trudy Holmen, ?. Next row: Kevin Bowman, Marvin Holmen, Sheri Durnin, Tyrel Brock, ?, ?. Front: Orlean Bowman, Harold Bowman, Geraldine Parr and Carol Holmen.

Sunday School superintendents Maxine Hancock, Ann Holmen, Dianne Brown; Adult Bible class leaders Cam Hancock, Lorraine and Meredith Whiteside, Bonnie and Sandy Robinson, Deborah Grey, and Dianne and Barry Brown; Sunday School secretary and treasurer Donna Porter; and through all of this, Jean Bowman faithfully at the piano where her excellent ear for music has made her indispensable.

It would be impossible to mention all who have taught Sunday School classes over the years; suffice it to say that many people in the Dewberry Community have, over the years, given time and attention to teaching children and adults "the holy Scriptures which are able to make [us] wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus" (II Timothy 3:15).

Canadian Girls In Training

by Elsie Jones

C.G.I.T. originated in Toronto, Ontario in 1915. A Sunday School class of girls decided that they wanted to meet mid-week to learn more and help others. Their motto through the years has been: "As a Canadian Girl in Training it is my purpose to cherish health, seek truth, serve others, and thus with His help become the girl God would have me be." Luke 2:52.

They were sponsored by the United and Baptist Churches and were girls between 12 and 17 years of age. I had been reading about such groups and was teaching Sunday School and decided to start a C.G.I.T. group in 1947. (Our daughter Isabelle was just a year old and Cheryl three years old.) We had a great group of girls some were not able to attend Sunday School regularly but enjoyed C.G.I.T.

We held our meetings in the Church 7 pm to 9 pm every Monday. Our program consisted of worship, singing and handicrafts. The first two years we followed the 4-H girls projects which included learning to sew and finish an article. I found raising a young family and being part of the Ladies Aid as well as Superintendent of the Sunday School too much, so I had to pass C.G.I.T. on to others. Mrs. Gen Websdale carried on for a year and I started back in 1956 and carried on until 1978.

Our program consisted of initiation in the fall, caroling before Christmas, at which time one of the mothers would prepare a hot supper for us, and the Candle Lighting Vesper Service at Christmas which was a real highlight. During the year we attended Rallies when we could and held a Valentines Tea. We tried to have a Sunrise Service outside on Easter Sunday morning. This did not always occur because of inclement weather. In the spring we housecleaned the church. The climax to our year was graduation and a Mother and Daughter Banquet.

In May of 1967 the senior group under the leadership of Maxine Hancock presented me with a scrap book of memories and the whole group gave me ten red roses.

Camp was always an important part of C.G.I.T. We had a Youth Camp at Whitney Lake and during the 60's

when Rev. Jim Shortt was the minister of our Kitscoty Pastoral Charge, we started a week at camp for C.G.I.T. I did the directing and loved being a part of that special camp. It would not have been possible for me to have had this time if it hadn't been for the numerous ladies who gave so willingly of their time to help. Also thanks to the many ladies who helped me with the weekly meetings, sometimes we had as many as eighteen girls and other years just ten or twelve.



1958 CGIT. Back: Cheryl Jones, Irene Parker, Jean Holmen, Louise Rainey, Edna Mathison, Isabelle Jones, Elsie Jones. Middle: Mary Hornigold, Lynne Purser, Leatrice Anderson. Front: Lorraine Braithwaite, Dianne Clark, Tina Whiteside, Sharon Braithwaite, Joanne Gray.

When Isabelle was in residence at the University of Alberta the matron in charge told me 90% of her floor chair-persons were former C.G.I.T. girls. Besides having been fun and fellowship, we did learn to serve others.



1962 CGIT. Tina Whiteside, Lynne Purser, Ardis Sand (leader), Cathy Redman, Bonnie Braithwaite, Betty Mathison, Leone Purser, Marjorie McLean, Beverly Lemp, Isabelle Jones, Loretta Holmen, Elsie Jones (leader).

In the late 50's the C.G.I.T. group were able to purchase the minister's chair for our church. It was really made possible by the donations given to us from Grandma Websdale. The chair is still in use today.

Our active Boy Scout Group, who met in our church, had been discontinued in the 70's so following the closing of C.G.I.T., a youth group consisting of boys and girls was formed. They were called the Hi C's.



1964 CGIT. Back: Elsie Jones (leader), Zona Robinson, Darlene Hanna, Lively, Janet Ewen, Darlene Bowman, Betty Kail. Middle: Lorraine Brett, Joanne Oxton, Lively, Debbie MacLean, Joan Redman, Myrna Rainey, Karen Oxton. Front: Marjorie McLean, Leone Purser, Bonnie Braithwaite.

The Dewberry Explorers

The Dewberry Explorer group was started in 1956 by Mrs. Dorothy Oxton. Explorers welcomed girls from grades three to six and they met in the United Church Hall once a week. Most meetings consisted of a devotion, a short business meeting, a craft or games and sometimes a practice with the Junior Choir. Some fun times were; the Christmas party, making and delivering Valentine gifts to the Senior Citizens in the community, meeting with the Marwayne Explorers and singing at the Islay Hospital. A special event was the Easter Tea and Craft Sale. The girls all wore their uniforms, and did an excellent job of serving their guests and working at the fish pond, craft tables and jelly bean guess as well as



Back: Dorothy Bowman, Adeline Trach and Sandra Lawson (leaders). Chrissie Trach, Bryna Holmen and Marla Fulton - graduating from Explorers, 1984.

doing dishes. Explorers concluded in May with the Mother and Daughter Banquet and Graduation Exercises. Many girls will remember our purpose, "As an Explorer it is my purpose to live each day with God's love to guide me, to grow each day experiencing God's world of wonders, to give of myself each day, as God has given me a life to live and share."

The Boys Club

The Boys Club was begun in approximately 1976 for boys from grades three to six. They met each Thursday after school in the basement of the United Church. They usually had a short devotion, and then a craft or field trip or played games either outside or in the school gym. They also took part in the Junior Choir.

Dewberry Community Church Women

by Elsie Jones

The Dewberry Ladies Aid originated in 1926. May Braithwaite was one of the charter members. Phillip Porter's mother, Elsie Porter, was another. I joined in the fall of 1939, the year Neal and I were married.

These ladies held teas to raise money for the church, their first project was to purchase chairs, twenty-five at a dollar apiece. We also had fall chicken suppers at which time we put on a program as well. Some of the members took part in the musical production made possible by people like Martin Bruce (school principal) and Mrs. Elsie Porter at the piano plus many willing young people from the district. Sometimes I think of those suppers that we held in the old hall with no running water either in or out. We took dishes and silverware as well as three roasted chickens, a large kettle of potatoes, gravy and a vegetable, pickles, salad and three pies. It was hard work but we must have all enjoyed it because it was an annual event for over 20 years. In addition we catered to weddings and served lunches at funerals. There have been numerous ladies who have helped us when we have catered to functions. To these ladies we are indeed most



Dewberry CCW 1991. Elsie Jones, Sandra Lawson, Donna Porter, Olga Rewuski, Grace Maddex, Adeline Trach, Rita McKenna, Win Curtis. Seated: Nina Smith and May Braithwaite. Missing: Ena Whiteside, Eva Mirbach and Viola Haney.



Dewberry U.C.W. about 1962. From left to right: C.H.S.A.-T.V. hostess Libby Young, Ann Kruger, Elsie Jones, Mrs. G. Ewen, Mrs. Proud, Mrs. Brett, May Braithwaite, Mrs. Young, Mary Axley, Willena Lively, Myrtle Fleming, Iris Hodgson, Henrietta Dennill.

grateful.

We have changed our name through the years. First we became the Women's Auxiliary, then in 1964 we amalgamated with the Women's Missionary Society and became the U.C.W. - United Church Women. Some of us were also a part of the St. Paul Presbyterial U.C.W. When our church became the Dewberry Community Church we felt we needed to change our name too and continue to be an arm of the whole church, thus we became the Dewberry Community Church Women.

We hold monthly meetings sometimes at some of the members homes. In the recent years we have not held any teas as such. Instead our group has become more of a friendship group, meeting to visit, study the Word, and we sponsor a foster child. We try to visit and send cards to the ill and shut-ins.

MOPS (Mothers of Preschoolers)

by Dianne Brown, MOPS Coordinator

MOPS is a program for young mothers of children from birth through kindergarten. In this high-stress period of a mother's life, she often feels frustrated, inadequate, isolated or lonely. MOPS helps to meet these needs by providing for the development of close friendships, motivating innate creativity, and promoting spiritual growth.

The Dewberry MOPS group began in April of 1987 with the young moms and babies meeting in Barry and Dianne Brown's rental home in Dewberry and children ages 1-5 being cared for in what is now the Community Church. There were fifteen women present at the first meeting with the steering committee of Judy Valteau, Becky Waltze, Meg Norris, Anne Elliott and myself. We knew then we had hit the target of meeting other young mom's needs like our own. To meet our financial needs, we opened the "Bee Bops" Moms and Tots Shop in the house - open Tues. and Sat. This helped to pay our expenses along with the monthly contribution of seven supporting families.

By fall, we were bulging at the seams and moved the entire group to the church hall and there we have been

ever since!

The MOPS format includes meetings on the first and third Mondays of every month from 9:15 a.m. to 11:45 a.m. with discussions relating to womanhood, marriage, child rearing, and family relationships. Lorraine Whiteside has been our teaching coordinator since the fall of 1987 and is ideally suited to the job - gifting us greatly in this capacity. Following this sharing time, the woman participate in a craft, cooking or baking or a variety of demonstrations. Dorothy Bowman and Judy Valteau serve as our Craft Coordinators and have had Becky Waltze recently join their team. Becky "graduated" from her job downstairs where she was such an outstanding childcare worker since our beginnings in 1987. Idella Matthews and Donna Pearson are our present childcare workers and we are grateful to them as well as many of you in the community who have come to help on an occasional basis. Our hospitality team through the years has included Anne Elliott, Wendy Vester, Karen Bensmiller, Dana Anderson and Marie Butz.

We are a prolific group in 1989 alone - six new babies were added to our group - and we celebrated the arrival of every one of them! Our group averages 12- 18 women with women coming from Dewberry, Clandonald, Landonville, Elk Point, Heinsburg and Stony Lake. We appreciate every woman and child that comes and look forward to meeting many more new moms in the future. It has been a joy to have been a part of this group through the years! Keep coming back!

Grace Lutheran Church

The first Lutheran settlers in the area came from Texas and Minnesota in approximately 1907 - 1908. Church services were held in various homes beginning in 1909, the very first being at Carl Lemp's. A Ladies Aid Group was formed shortly after. By 1930 church services were being held in the Hazeldine School under the leadership of Pastor H. Hennig from Mannville. He was instrumental in forming a large choir whose singing was greatly enjoyed.

After the Hazeldine School was sold in 1963, services were held in the Hazeldine Hall until 1970, at which time it was decided to rent the United Church in Dewberry. This was the first time services were held in a real church. Unfortunately, church attendance dropped for various reasons and after the last pastor left, there were no more church services.

When the Vermilion Lutheran Church was built, the hymn books, Communion set, and Altar Cross were donated along with the remaining money.

When the Lloydminster Lutheran Church was destroyed by fire the Ladies Aid donated their remaining money which was around eleven hundred dollars.

Hazeldine Lutheran Church was affiliated with Lloydminster.

Greenlawn Community Gospel Church

In the fall of 1943 Reverend A.D. Marshall, pastoring at the Frog Lake Mission, was asked to hold Church services at Greenlawn. Services were first held in the Greenlawn School and later when the school was converted to the Community Hall, they continued there. During the winter months, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Thompson opened their home for church services.

In 1958 the North Home school was purchased and stands on its present site on land donated by the Ray Thompson family on NE 20-54-4-W4th. A house was donated by the Bonney family near Claysmore and moved in to serve as a manse.



Greenlawn Community Gospel Church - 1990.

The pastors have all been connected with the Full Gospel denomination, but the emphasis is on a community church with the community at heart regardless of different beliefs.

There has always been an active Sunday School program, a worship service on Sunday and various Bible study groups throughout the community. A Missionary Ladies group raises money to help in the needs of the home assembly as well as different missionaries though out the world.

Since the spring of 1989, there has not been a resident pastor. Services are being carried on by various pastors and lay people. Reverend Elwood McLean of Frenchman Butte, Sask. has taken the service on several

occasions. In earlier years he filled in for a couple of months while Reverend A.H. Gillette was on sick leave. At present the services are being taken by Anne Bristow (lay person). For various reasons the congregation has dropped to a very few people.

Individuals who have pastored here were A.D. Marshall, A.H. Gillett, Glenn Rosch, Ken Haase,



Greenlawn Community Gospel Church Manse - 1990.

Eldwyn Jones, Les Dueck, Ken Parker, Bob Dybvig, David Shoop and David Brown.

The emphasis of the church is for a closer relationship with the Lord and a desire to reach out to the needs of one another.

Albert and Ruth Marshall

by Ruth Marshall

Albert and I were born in the same month and the same year - he, July 21, 1914 in Kamsack, Saskatchewan, and I, July 4, 1914 in Edmonton, Alberta. In 1936 we were married in my parents' home in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, where both our families lived at that time.

Albert's introduction to the beautiful North country came by way of a plea from his oldest brother, Art. Art was ministering at a small mission at Onion Lake, Saskatchewan and asked Albert to come and help with the youth work there. From that time Albert's heart was in the North.



One mode of transportation while at Frog Lake.

Shortly, after our marriage we journeyed to Iron River, Alberta, to minister there. It would take a book to tell of our experiences there among a people we learned to love and appreciate. While there, our oldest son Doug (A.D. Marshall Junior) was born in Bonnyville, Alberta, Feb. 13, 1939.

In 1939 Albert was called to Frog Lake, Alberta to minister. There, our days were very full. We branched out from Frog Lake for Sunday Schools, after school, and church services in several areas. The following places were reached; Martin School, just two miles from

our home in Frog lake. Doug went to school at Martin, for his first grade. Frog Lake had Sunday School and Church in our home until we were too crowded; then we moved services to Frog Lake Community Hall. We went to Heinsburg, Norway Valley, North Park and Greenlawn with Sunday School and Church. Occasionally we went to Lindbergh, Riverside and Lea Park.



The Manse 1939-46 at Frog Lake.

member of the staff, teaching several subjects. Here, graduates of the school went far and wide, around the world preaching the Word of God.

Albert was Assistant Pastor of the Eston Full Gospel Church for twenty years.

We retired to Elk Point, Alberta, planning to help wherever we could in Gospel ministry. However, in 1981 Albert went to be with his Lord, "safe home at last."



Albert Marshall with banjo.

Marga has her Law degree and works for Canadian Radio and Television Communications (C.R.T.C.). She and her husband, Max, live in North Vancouver, B.C.

Wendell lives in Calgary, Alberta and is an air conditioning and refrigeration expert.

Ron and Valarie, his wife, live in Toronto, where Ron is a partner with the Fraser and Beatty Law Firm.

My, how many dear friends I remember from all those areas!

It was from Frog Lake that Albert was asked to go down to Eston, Saskatchewan, for a short term of teaching at Full Gospel Bible Institute, familiarly known as F.G.B.I.

In 1946 Albert was asked to move to Eston and become a full-time

Memories of a Country Parson

by Pastor D. Irving Gillett

To a boy of 15, it was an exciting experience to explore all of the "new" towns in the area. My earliest recollection of Dewberry was in the company of my father, Rev. A.H. Gillett, the "Country Parson", as we visited an elderly couple, who's name will not recall, (I may not have even known it at the time).



Rev. Allen and Mrs. Lena Gillett - 1948.

Dad and Mother had pioneered an evangelical church work in the northern areas of Bonnyville, Ardmore, Cold Lake since 1938, and now, ten years later, had been called to take over the church work that Rev. Albert Marshall had pioneered in the Frog Lake, Heinsburg and Greenlawn communities. It was the regular visits to the community hall in Greenlawn on Sundays, that brought us into contact and close friendship with numbers in the Dewberry communities. Things were simple in those days, my folks had graduated from a horse drawn buggy which we used continually for about eight years in the Ardmore mission work, to a sleek and shiny Ford and I felt we were really coming up in the world. For a boy of 15, the greatest achievement in life was to learn to drive that car!

Our home was a two story frame building on a two acre plot of land just off of the Frog Lake reserve. The mission base consisted of a small log chapel, a garage and the home which Mr. Marshall had purchased and moved onto the property. My father, a general handy man, stuccoed the house to make it warmer in the winter. I had a horse, "Toy" by name, which I rode daily to the farmstead of Mr. Hans Keck, and caught the horse drawn canvas covered "express" sled to Heinsburg high school. Don Lorensen was the driver and I savor many a fond memory of keeping warm by the wood burning stove and listening to Twe Horton practice his clarinet! Other memories that etched themselves into my young mind were the visits to the Frog Lake general store where one would find from 5 to 20 native folks buying supplies and waiting for the once-a-week mail truck to come. When I was 18 I took a job with Mr. Lee Green. Just to know Mr. Green was an experience, let alone to work for him! He had bought a new Cat Tractor to do land breaking and I got to be one of the guys who put

that beautiful yellow machine into service.

Our tenure of life in the Frog Lake, Heinsburg, Dewberry areas was about seven years. I went off to further studies, and eventually into the Gospel ministry. Peggy, the young lady that God brought into my life came from Southern Saskatchewan. During the years, our five children were born, grew up and now we have eleven grandchildren. We have two sons in the ministry, one in the U.S. Airforce, stationed in the Philippines, one in Heaven, and our daughter and her husband live here in Calgary. They all grew up in Texas where we lived on the Mexican border, and I served as a missionary supervisor in Mexico for about twenty-five years. Except for a few visits back, I never spent much more time in the Dewberry areas. However, the memories have lasted for over 40 years and even writing this sketch of our family involvement in that fair part of "God's Country" leaves a warm feeling deep down inside.



Peggy and Irving Gillett.

Glenn and Julie Rosch

It was a small beginning. Our first service was held in the Greenlawn Community Hall in June, 1954 with five people in attendance.

We made a lot of visits during those first few months and our number continued to grow. The people were very friendly and made us feel very much at home. Our son, Barry, joined our family in 1955, and then daughter, Sandra, in 1957.

The first Christmas at Greenlawn we were asked to direct a young peoples' choir for the annual Community Christmas Concert, and as a result several of the young people started attending the church. At first our Sunday School was limited because the basement was damp and

unfinished. We held a class on the platform behind a curtain while the sermon was preached in the hall. (Not a sound proof curtain by any means.) The class consisted of boys and girls three to twelve years of age, almost like the one-room school.

We lived at Frog Lake, so it meant commuting to Greenlawn which could be very exciting at times. We crossed the river on the ferry in the summer, then in the fall and spring we'd cross in a cable-car. The kids loved it, but mother was a bit apprehensive! When the hard freeze-up arrived we drove over the ice to the other side.

During the week we had religion instruction in both Dewberry and North Home Schools for several years and also held Bible Studies in different homes.

Eventually we reached a time when we needed a building and property was donated by Ray and Ruby Thompson for the Community Gospel Church in 1958 or 1959? The congregation purchased North Home School and it was moved to its present site. There were a lot of work-bees and in a few weeks the place was wired, cleaned, painted and ready for the dedication service, at which time the late Rev. Albert Marshall was the speaker. He was the man who originally started the work here several years before. The church grew and the Sunday School was organized with classes for all ages. We also formed the ladies Missionary Group. They were very ambitious and met every month to pray, especially for their church, community, missionaries and others in need. Days were set aside for quilting and while our hands were busy we enjoyed many hours of good fellowship.



The Rosch Family. Glenn, Julie, and Barry. Seated: Sandra, Julie, Scottie, and Bruce. Glenn and Julie's 40th Anniversary, 1989.

We have special memories of some "firsts" in the church in 1955: the first baby dedication was Glenn, son of Don and Luella Maddex; first wedding joining Leo and Mary Kinshella; first funeral for Stephen Carpenter.

We believe the Message we preached changed many

lives and even today we continue to pray for all in the district.

We spent close to nine years in the area, leaving there in 1962 to go to Fruitvale, B.C. Iver Gunderson moved our belongings.

We still cherish our many memories of times spent in the Frog Lake, Heinsburg, Norway Valley, and Greenlawn districts.

At present we are living in London, Ontario. We are retired but are kept busy ministering wherever we can. Our son Barry is single and is an accountant working in Toronto. Daughter Sandra is married to Bruce Voigt. They are living in California and have two children: Julie eleven years old and Scottie three years old.

We leave this verse of scripture with you, "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth...." Romans 1:16.

El & Gerry Jones

by Gerry Jones

El and Gerry Jones were married in May 1965 and moved to Frog Lake, Alberta to pastor the work there along with the church at Greenlawn (near Dewberry). For the first three years we moved every six months to a vacant or available house until we were finally able to move into a permanent manse at Greenlawn. This 'manse' was an old one room school house from the Vermilion area which was moved onto the Greenlawn Church grounds. What a thrill it was to have a home!

We were very grateful for all of our friends in the Frog Lake, Norway Valley, Marwayne and Dewberry area. With this being our first Pastorate, we had lots to learn.

The weekend that our third child, Dwayne was born was unforgettable... On the morning of Friday, April 23,



El & Gerry Jones in front of Greenlawn Church in August 1965.

1971, we walked to an open area to fly a kite with Carrie Ann and Kevin. There wasn't enough wind to fly the kite, so we figured it would be a perfect day to burn the grass off the garden area. But as the match hit the dry grass a gust of wind fanned the flames. We had us one wild, spreading fire! With one long ring on the old telephone we soon had neighbors from all around coming to help us. We had finally managed to get the fire under control when the Dewberry fire truck arrived to give it the finishing touches. We were to teach our Religious Instruction classes in the Heinsburg School that afternoon. I was nine months preg-

nant and absolutely exhausted. Needless to say, Kevin and I rested while El and Carrie Ann went and took both classes. That evening we set out for a service on the Reserve in Frog Lake. And to top off that eventful day, the rear end went on our car! We "crawled" back home and phoned our news to the Carpenters who insisted we still come to the service, and promptly drove down and picked us up. The next day, April 24, 1971, Doug and Elenor Maddex and children came and spent the day with us. It was 10:00 pm when Doug and El got the car fixed.

Sunday, April 25, 1971, at 6:00 am, El dropped Carrie Ann and Kevin off at Mac and Micky Maddex's, me at the Elk Point Hospital, then drove back to Greenlawn to take the service. When El arrived back at Greenlawn, the folks were sitting in church waiting for him to arrive.

This very momentous weekend finished on a truly, miraculous note when Dwayne was born that afternoon, April 25, 1971, at 2:30 pm.

We have many wonderful memories from our years in Greenlawn. Some of which are: the pot luck meals and great fellowship; the Greenlawn and Heinsburg young peoples; the 'frozen feet' and 'sweating heads' on occasional winter days in the Greenlawn and Frog Lake churches; getting in on some cattle drives (fall and spring) and experiencing the stiff muscles and blistered buttocks; the different work bees at the church and manse; the attempts by the many great cooks to fatten us up (and their success); the many who have committed their lives to Christ over the years and the many families and homes affected.



September 1990. Back: El, Wayne, Kevin, Dwayne. Middle: Carrie Ann. Front: Gerry, Coralee.

We have so many great memories, and have named but a few. Thank you for them and we wish God's Blessing on you all. Yours in Christ, El & Gerry Jones, Carrie Ann & Wayne, Kevin, Dwayne and Coralee.

Les and Carolyn Dueck

by Carolyn Dueck

We moved into the community of Greenlawn in September, 1972 and pastored the Community Gospel Church until September, 1978. It was interesting for us, "a couple of young kids" - actually in our mid 20's - to be in a farming community, with lots of grandmothers and grandfathers to give us friendly advice on gardening, canning, raising our children, and finally raising chickens! Then there were the quilting bees in the church...the ladies would gather at least once a week in the winter and quilt for the May Rally. They would make Les quilt a few stitches so he could join them for dinner! We will always remember the pot-luck dinners. There was always enough to feed an army and always very delicious, even if it was just some old thing that "Jo" threw together! The ladies began to accuse Carolyn of "dreaming up quilting designs".

Our three children, Renee, Perry and Jeremy, were born in the Elk Point Hospital during our years at Greenlawn. Also our cat, Brutus, who was born in the house at Greenlawn, is still alive as of January 1991 and is considerably well, when we realize that she is over fourteen and a half human years old.

There are many memorable things we experienced in Greenlawn and surrounding communities. One that sticks in Les' mind very clearly is the fact that the entire community accepted us as their pastor and opened their homes so readily to our visits. Sharing together in the joy of weddings and sorrowing together at the funerals. One of the hardest days Les had as a pastor was conducting a funeral and a wedding the same afternoon. He remembers one wedding where the bride fainted during the ceremony. At a different wedding in Elk Point, one of the best men hit the floor. Les tried to revive him by fanning his face with the ceremony book Les held in his hand. Les also remembers the great times of ice fishing with Alvin and Jessie Curtis and Mac Maddex and Gordon Blacklock. There were many Saturday nights in the winter when Les had to go to the church to light the oil heaters. Many times he would spend 2 to 4 hours trying to get those temperamental heaters going. Then, sometimes, by morning they would be out again and the church building would still be cold.

The people in Greenlawn community accepted us so willingly and helped us in so many ways. We sincerely hope that we were able to help them in spiritual ways and to have the love of Jesus shine through us to warm their hearts.

From Greenlawn, we went to Williams Lake, B.C. and pastored from 1978 to 1987. We are presently in Kamloops, B.C. working in the Full Gospel Church, where Les is

setting up a Bible Training Center to teach others who are going into the ministry.

Greenlawn Ladies Missionary Group

When Reverend Glenn Rosch came to pastor the Church at Greenlawn in the fifties, his wife Julie was instrumental in getting the Missionary Group established.

The ladies have always been a hard working group, raising funds to help support missionaries on the foreign fields and in various parts of Canada as well as the home assembly. Over the years most of their money was raised by making quilts, cushions, doilies, growing bedding plants, etc., which were sold at their annual Missionary Rally in May of each year. Cash donations and material were also received from various sources. One winter they made a total of twenty-seven quilts.

The church has been a depot for used clothing, and the past few years many a rummage and bake sale has been held to raise funds. Wherever there is a need that they are aware of help is given. Many a truck load of clothes has gone to the Salvation Army, various Indian Reserves and to individuals in need. They have always financially supported Youth Groups from the Bible School at Eston, Sask. when they visited the Church while on tour through the area, and also to visiting missionaries who were home on furlough.

The ladies really enjoyed the fellowship on their work days and considered it a local outreach as well. They had their fun times too as they would get involved with the Church's annual Christmas dinner and program. Sometimes it was a play, poems, reading or just plain singing at the Carol Night.



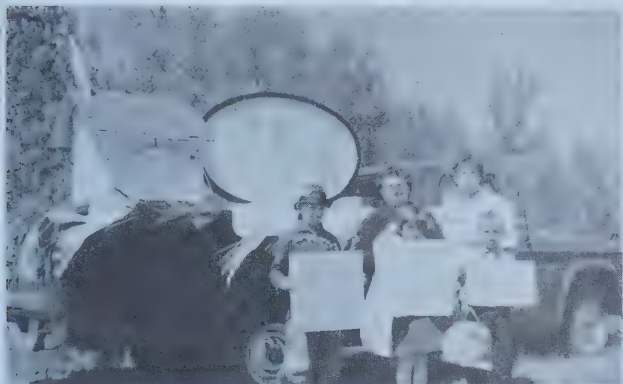
Greenlawn Church Christmas dinner and concert in 1975. Left to right: Josephine Gray, Berta Lumley, Jessie Curtis, Mickey Maddex, Winnie Stone and Gertrude Blacklock.

Today the group is much smaller as some of the former members have gone to be with the Lord. These being Blanche Stone, Verna Boyce, Jessie Curtis, Berta Lumley and Margaret Sweet. Others have moved away.



Les, Carolyn and Renee Dueck.

Over the years the name was changed to Apostolic Ladies Missionary Fellowship by the head office and most recently to Apostolic Women's Ministry. The community as a whole have always been very supportive of this group, for which we are very thankful.



Greenlawn Old Timers Parade, July 1st, 1967. Mickey Maddex and Blanche Stone standing. Children left to right: Arnold Hyatt, Penny Ewen and Ernie Maddex.

Holy Trinity Anglican Church - Irwinville

For approximately twenty years the Kent families and their Anglican neighbors attended church at St. Georges Stretton, which was four miles across country. It was built in 1907, the year the Kent family came to Irwinville. It was not always possible to ford the Vermilion River so a new congregation was formed. The first entries in the record book indicate it started January of 1927. Services were held in the Irwinville School for some years.

In 1935 a cemetery site was chosen and prepared. (I am told this is a public cemetery.) During 1938 and 1939 the construction and finishing of the new Holy Trinity Irwinville was going forward. On September 22nd, 1940, Holy Trinity Irwinville was consecrated and a Harvest Thanksgiving Service was held and still is every autumn.

The founders of Holy Trinity Irwinville were Will and Louisa Kent, and Edgar and Elsie Kent. A stained window was installed over the altar and dedicated to their memory by their families. The baptismal font was presented to the church by Keith and Oneta Kent in memory of their little daughter, Doris Oneta Marella, who passed away at the age of three and a half years.

The altar rails and lectern were built by Roy Kent. The Anglican Church women supplied the material to carpet the aisle and pad the kneelers. This same material was used to back the fret work on the organ and the altar. Finally Roy Kent got it all finished to his satisfaction, and he passed away as a result of an earlier illness on February 21st 1961 and was laid to rest in the cemetery in the church yard.

The Kent families are still very much involved with the church. This past summer the 50th anniversary of Holy Trinity Anglican Church, Irwinville was

celebrated. Today, November of 1990, church services are still being held once a month and is being served from Lloydminster.

Over the years many different priests, canons, bishops and lay people worked at seeing that the Church was kept in operation. Some of the names that appear in the records from 1927 to 1963 are Mitchell, Goodge, Edwards, Bergett, Wright, Rickard, Faulks, Leversedge, Tackaberry, Barfoot, Peake, Bell, Goodwin, Brant, Teape, Wellander, Cathcart, Clennett, Ford, Alcock, Peckover, Potter, Brown, Winchester, Preston (lay reader). The congregation have always kept the building and grounds in good repair. It must be noted that Malcolm and Brian Kent have continued to be the mainstay of Holy Trinity Irwinville since their confirmation on December 14th, 1947.

A beautiful little country church is still in operation due to the loving care and dedication of these people. This information was gathered from Echoes of Marwayne, 50th Anniversary history of the Holy Trinity Anglican Church, Irwinville, and Sheila Kent.



Holy Trinity Irwinville Anglican Church, November 1990.

Lakeland Church of God in Christ, Mennonite

In 1977 the Harry Thiessen family moved to this area. They came from Mt. Lehman, B.C. Then in the spring of 1979 three more families; the Vernon Toews, Walter Baerg and William Toews families moved here from Linden, Alberta. That spring the congregation was organized with the name Lakeland Congregation being chosen. Since the new group did not have church as yet, the Greenlawn Hall was rented, for which we are grateful. During the coldest part of the winters meetings were held in various homes, as well as one winter the Library of the Dewberry School was used.

In the fall of 1980 the Cliff Giesbrecht family came

from Mt. Lehman, B.C. In January 1981, the Walt Unruh family came from Linden, Alberta, followed by the Curtis Isaacs from Sinclair, Manitoba. The Dennis Toews family moved from Stettler, Alberta in the fall of 1982. By this time the membership had risen to 26. It has continued to grow through the years with new homes being established by young folks getting married until at present there are 19 families.



Lakeland Church gate sign.

come! Some of our activities include singing for the residents of several homes in Vermilion as well as in the community. We also endeavor to help in time of disaster of fire or storm through the organization "Christian Disaster Relief."

Riverton United Church

by Dick Vivian

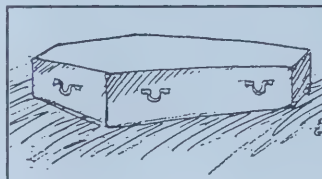
We have records showing that Riverton had a church service in 1911 at various homes for a few years. After the Riverton school was built they started having church services there. A list of some of the ministers from Marwayne and Dewberry that had services in the Riverton United Church are Mr. Tough, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Robertson, A.J. Hockin, A. Thorpe, S.W. Thomson, H.G. DeLeeuw, R.G. Wood, T. Hawthorne, J.W.C. McLean, B. Richards and T. Sneddon.

The Riverton school was moved to its present location in November of 1953. It was called Riverton Community Hall and the United Church continued to hold service there. At that time we decided to go in with Clandonald and Allandale and have student ministers just in the months between May and September. Some of the student ministers were Murray M. Barnet, Ian McNeill, Norman Marple and Shirley Duncan. In the month of August, they had Vacation Bible School for a week. Some of the children in Riverton Community

were baptized. Due to poor attendance, we couldn't see a way to keep the church going so we decided to close it and go to Dewberry. The Riverton United Church closed in September 1966.

The Greenlawn District Casket Association

by Eugene L. Maltais



Casket sketch by Greg Charlton.

Death does have its practical aspects. Take coffins for one. On the Canadian prairies in the "Dirty Thirties", many people could not afford the luxury of a "store-bought" funeral. So they did what they always have done; they did it themselves. This do-it-yourself approach usually took the form of a casket society. One community, Greenlawn, Alberta, did just that; it formed the Greenlawn District Casket Association, which lasted for about 15 years, from the early 1930's until the mid 1940's. In fact, there is record, as late as 1958, of one person, Grandma Nora Stone, being buried in an association casket.

The main reason for forming the casket association was a shortage of cash. People just did not have the money for the conventional undertaker, hearse, and factory-made coffin. Distances from the larger town, where mortuaries were located, may also have played a part. But there may have been more subtle reasons for forming such societies. One being the desire for co-operation that hard times seemed to foster. Pasture associations, local telephone and power associations, and beef rings are other examples. It may also have been just the thing to do. After all, in the depression years, people were making their own bread, their own beer, their own clothes, their own breakfast cereals, their own harness, their own entertainment—why not their own coffins? In other words, casket associations may have been an affirmation of self-reliance.

Membership in this particular association was on a family basis. Dues could be paid to the secretary-treasurer or to several authorized collectors, who were empowered to give receipts upon payment of dues. These collectors included: J.E. Curtis, Alex Wood, Veril Sweet, Walter Palmer, W. Avery, Joe Koles, W.B. Boyce, Henry Lumley, and Robert Spicer.

Although the following statement, which appears on membership lists, gives the impression that dues were collected only after the death of a member: "Please remember it is the object of the association to have a finished casket on hand at all times and in order to do this it is important that your assessment (50 cents) must be in the Sec. Treasurer's hands within 10 days after the funeral of a member or your name will be automatically dropped from the list of members." It appears from receipts that dues of 35 or 50 cents were collected on a quarterly basis as well.

Records show that members came from as far away as Lindbergh, Marwayne, Dewberry, North Home, Riverton, Landonville, and Heinsburg. Family names appearing on the membership lists include: Allen, Avery, Boyce, Chartier, Clack, Cowley, Crook, Curtis, Craigie, Durnin, East, Feinberg, Fleming, Grant, Gray, Green, Gurica, Haskell, Holmen, Jones, Ketchum, Koles, Kinshella, Kowal, Kurucz, Lee, Lizec, Lloyd, Lumley, MacKenzie, MacIntosh, Maddex, Mathison, McDonald, McKone, McMullen, Moorcroft, Morris, Northey, McGillawee, Nichols, Palmer, Rainey, Romanchuk, Robert, Ross, Scott, Sikora, Skertchley, Stanley, Stone, Sweet, Thomson, Varyu, Wheeler, Womacks, Wilson, and Wood.

PLEASE KEEP THIS BILL FOR REFERENCE

Greenlawn Dist.

CASKET ASSOCIATION

Date, *April 14th 1912*

MR. *W & Boyce*

Address *Dewberry*

	Account Forwarded	
<i>George Clack</i>		<i>50</i>
<i>Assessment Fee</i>		
<i>No 2 Paid</i>		
<i>W & Boyce</i>		
<i>Per G.B.</i>		
<i>20</i>		

P. C. PAT. 1926 & 1931 WESTERN SAVING BOOK CO. LTD., WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER

Receipt for dues paid by George Clack.

Three different coffins were always kept on hand, one baby-size, one youth-size, and one adult-size. They were stored in a granary on Stone's farm since this was a fairly central location in the community. (Fred Maddex may also have stored some of the coffins.) Rough boxes were also provided, and these were stored at the old log Greenlawn Hall on the correction line. Nixie Curtis, a local carpenter, was the maker of most of the coffins, although Gib Nichols, another local carpenter and

farmer, and Edsel Jones, may also have made some of them. Mrs. Walter (Veva) Jones lined most of the coffins using cotton batting, satin and a lace finish. They were made of 5/16 inch lumber. The lid was hinged, and brass handles were attached. The wood, probably pine, was stained a natural color. The shape of the casket was the traditional one made famous in the Dracula movies. It was narrow at the top for the head, widening out for the chest and arms, and then tapering at the bottom for the legs and feet. Nixie, a master craftsman, was paid a small fee for making each coffin.

The corpse was prepared for burial by several women, including Mrs. Jenny Curtis and Veva Jones. As in most cultures, the body was kept at home, in the coffin, until the funeral. Visits by friends and neighbors would be made to the bereaved family at home.

Most of those interred in these caskets were buried in the Dewberry Cemetery. The body was transported in a wagon with a team of horses or, in the wintertime, a sleigh. On one occasion, when the remains of Dan McKenzie, Sr., were being transported to the Dewberry Cemetery by wagon, someone forgot to put the end-gate in the wagon box. As they were going up the hill by the Walker Place, the coffin shifted and slid out of the back of the wagon box, much to the embarrassment of the mourners.

At the cemetery, the men used the driving lines from the horses' harness to lower the coffin in to the rough box. Eventually, though, the association purchased a set of heavy webbing to lower the coffins.

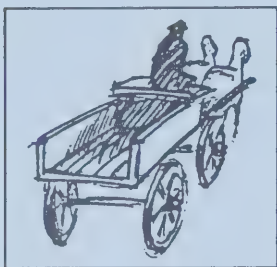
Annual meetings of the association were held at the Greenlawn Hall, usually in the spring of the year. At one of the annual meetings, Billy Jamieson came down from Frog Lake to find out how to establish a casket association, with a view to starting one in his home community. He was successful, but by an ironic twist of fate, the first person to be buried through the Frog Lake Casket Association was Billy Jamieson himself. He was the victim of a runaway team of horses as he worked his land.

When the association was first established in Greenlawn, there was little opposition to the idea, although not every family in the community signed up. There was no pressure to join, and there was no stigma attached to not joining. Some families thought the concept was a bit "Ghoulish". Nora Ryan, when asked why she did not join, replied, "I didn't like the idea of having a casket waiting for me."

At the founding meeting of the association, one local farmer, Walter Palmer, who was perhaps playing the devil's advocate, pointed out some of the difficulties that might be faced by the members in this do-it-yourself project. He asked, "Who in this community knows how to lay out a body for burial? Do you know that to prepare a body you have to have certain plugs? Does anyone here know where to purchase these plugs?" Hallie Ketchum, the postmaster at the Greenlawn Post Office, and also a founding member, responded, "Walter, you damn fool, you."

For most of its existence, the association's president was Frank Gray, and from receipts it appears that H.V. (Hallie) Ketchum was secretary treasurer during the 1940's. It was also mentioned that Veva Jones may have been secretary treasurer for a time. The association was dissolved in the mid 1940's and the money in the treasury, \$65 was given to the Crippled Children's Society (In Retrospect: 1967, p. 223).

When George Lumley was asked what he remembered about the casket association, he replied, "Not much. But I do remember they always called on me to dig graves." He recalled that Bill Gray's grave took two days to dig as it had a rock in it as big as the hole itself. The rock eventually had to be blown up with dynamite.



Sketch by Greg Charlton.

Alvin Curtis, another original member (and the supplier of much of the information for this article) was asked if funerals in which association caskets were used were as dignified as if a undertaker had been present. He said, "It was just as good and a whole lot cheaper than hiring an undertaker."

Just one example of how people on the prairies pulled together in times of adversity.

The Dewberry Cemetery

by Bob Gray

Around 1905 settlers started to arrive in the Dewberry area. Some stayed and took up land and others moved on. Some of those who stayed brought their elderly parents with them. These elderly people were reaching the end of their life expectancy and when that happened they had to be buried somewhere and that usually was in a corner of the quarter section. Not all these graves were of elderly people, some were babies and some women who died in childbirth. There were not many of these circumstances as there were not that many settlers in the community.

Minutes from the United Farmers of Alberta indicate that on March 19, 1910, a committee of R.A. Wilson, A.F. Blair and W.H. Anderson was formed to deal with the matter of securing a cemetery for the district. The northeast corner of NE 10-54-4-W4th was selected in February 1912 when the Wood family requested their father be buried in a cemetery. This location is in the sandhills on the quarter kitty corner from where Bobby Walker now lives and never really became the official cemetery because graves tended to cave easily and no deal had been made to purchase the land.

In 1915 an organization was formed with Harry Wood donating a corner (2 acres) of his land (SW 2-54-4-W4th). A cemetery board was formed. He also acted as secretary of the organization. A plot 12' X 12' sold for

\$5.00 and at a later meeting the fee was increased to \$7.50. In the 1920's it is noted that families like Joneses, Lumleys, Dunfields, Grays, Ketchums, Clarks, Wilsons, Maltaises, Smiths and Easts became actively involved with the cemetery responsibility. Some of these people who were reinterred from former places to the community were H. Wood Sr., and Tommy Lee, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lee. The first burial in the newly formed cemetery was the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith.

At the organizational meeting the cemetery was divided in half: north and south half by a road running east and west through the middle. The NW quarter of the cemetery was reserved for those of the Catholic faith. The remaining quarter was reserved for future use. The south half was reserved for those of Protestant faiths.

Any recorded information of the cemetery was destroyed by a fire around 1925-26. The fire occurred in the home of H. Wood who was secretary at the time. The board decided that on Lot 3 they would erect a building to house cemetery equipment and so people could go in and get warm if there was a funeral on a cold day.

In recent years another two acres has been added to the south of the present one. A grove of spruce trees planted around the original is now sixty years or older. All the trees grew and still provide shelter. There is a row of spruce trees planted on three sides of the new sections and these trees are now ten to fifteen years old and are providing shelter for the second section. The cemetery is kept up by workbees organized by the board (late spring and fall). Forty or fifty people turn out each time to mow grass and generally clean up the grounds. The old section is practically full and approximately 35 graves are in the new section.



John Anderson, Eleanor Durnin, Nora Ryan, and Effie Allen at unveiling of Cemetery Plaque.

Most of the graves in the old section were dug using pick and shovel, by neighbors of the deceased. The new section is so planned that the graves can be dug with a

backhoe. The dirt is loaded on a truck and taken away until the funeral is over. The truck is brought back and backed over the grave and the grave is filled in. The left over dirt is taken away.

The Walker family made an arch which was erected above the pillars on which the gate is attached. This was in memory of Mr. and Mrs. R.E. Walker. The pillars for the gate of the second cemetery were erected by Mr. Gus Garnier in memory of his wife Anna Marie.



Dewberry Community Cemetery - 1989.

In 1981 the arch attached to the entrance to the old cemetery was removed and attached above a plaque placed between the two cemeteries. This plaque was in commemoration of Alberta's 75th anniversary. The picture shows four representatives of some of the older families of the community. The plaque contained the words "In memory of the pioneers of the Dewberry area."

Melie Maltais has been president for the past few years. When the new part of the cemetery was surveyed, the board held a sale of plots for the price of \$10.00 per plot. One plot being one grave site. There were a number of plots sold. Any person not getting plots in this sale has to pay \$40.00 per plot. In the year 1991 with the goods and services tax people who own a plot but have moved away may find it cheaper to be brought back to the Dewberry cemetery.



The Cold Lake Caper

by Eugene L. Maltais

Melie Maltais told this story about her Dad and brother one time when we were visiting Cold Lake.

Gus Garnier and his son, Louis, were both intrepid fishermen who went to fish one day in Cold Lake. The lake is 22 miles long and 17 miles wide and is subject to violent storms. The two fishermen, with an Indian guide, went out in a very small boat, and before long, a fierce storm blew up. They were able to land on an island to weather the storm, and here they spent the next two days and a night. Finally, during a lull, they tried to make it back to home base, but when they were half way across the lake, the wind came up again. The small boat was almost awash and they were in danger of foundering at any moment. Gus and Louis were scared spitless. (It should be noted at this point that both of them were church-going, God-fearing Catholics.) Gus said to the Indian guide, "Are you afraid?" The guide responded, "A good Catholic is never afraid."

Pastors Who Have Served Dewberry Area



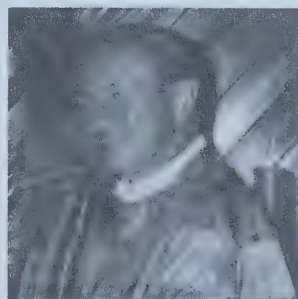
Bob and Lynde Dybvig,
1987



Rev. Jim Shortt



Kara Dawn and Pastor Mark Wall. First marriage ceremony in the new building of the Dewberry Community Church, March 30, 1991.



Father Stan Blaszkowski

DEWBERRY PAST & PRESENT



Dewberry - 1936.



Dewberry - 1960's.

Early Dewberry - 1926 - Georgia McKay

by Mrs. Georgia McKay

At a time very early in the 1900's, Dewberry was the name of a post office in beautiful rural Alberta. The site of the post office, situated with the North Saskatchewan River to the North, had rough, hilly wooded land to the south and west. While farther east, gently flowed the Vermilion River through a lovely treed valley. There lay within these boundaries, a substantial area of generally level land suitable for farming.

Soon news spread of this good land open for settlement; this in turn brought an influx of settlers. They came from eastern Canada, from Scotland, England, Wales and Ireland. Many came from the U.S.A. Others arriving, were from Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Germany. The Hebridean Islands were represented by a group sponsored by the Catholic Church. And there were other nationalities represented. All who came had high hopes for a better life in Alberta.

Many of these pioneers came via C.N.R. to Islay. They unloaded their total possessions from the railroad cars, loaded what they could into wagons and started on the trail north. Their farm animals were led or driven, their machinery loaded or pulled behind as best they could. Ahead was the steep Vermilion River hill and beyond, the trail wandered to the promised land - Dewberry district.

In the early years the Blair family drove by wagon and team from central Alberta and settled across from the present location of the Catholic Church. The large house they had built (now demolished) was a stopping place for many weary travellers, as they searched for the corner markings of their new land.

A few enterprising early settlers loaded their worldly goods on scows, and floated them down the North Saskatchewan River. The lumber from the scows was hauled to build their new homes. I recall seeing a picture of one lady sitting on a pile of household goods on a raft (scow). I believe that family settled in the Hazeldine district.

These early pioneers laid the ground work for our present Dewberry district; their descendants have little idea of the hardships that these brave people endured. Could this generation face such a primitive life? I rather doubt it!

It was in the spring of 1926 that the scene changed from a progressive rural area to a busy small town. That was the year that the C.P.R. built a line north of the C.N.R. to connect Lloydminster and Edmonton. Mr. John Hardwick had the original small post office south of the new townsite.

The first merchants did not know the exact location of the new town, therefore, they built small shops and stores at approximately where the Catholic Church now stands; Mr. Roy had a small store, the Hayward Lumber Company brought in lumber, and here J.S. McKay built a small hardware store.

These buildings were moved to the new townsite in

the early fall of 1926. Two elevators were built, and a C.P.R. station with Mr. Gudmunson as agent. A livery barn built by Jim Armstrong soon followed. H.R. Leavitt, an ex-banker, built a general store and quite a few years later sold it to the Co-op. Doug Machon, an ex-teacher, also started a grocery store, and he sometime afterward sold out to his brother Jack. After Jack Machon died, Gordon Rainey took over the operation.

Before coming to Dewberry, Stan McKay had been in partnership in Rosalind, Alberta, with a friend from his home province of P.E.I. In 1926, he decided to sell his share and start a hardware store - no more picking over vegetables and apples for him.

He first went to the Peace River country, but felt it was too isolated. In his wandering, he found the new C.P.R. line under construction north of Vermilion. Dewberry was where he decided to start his store.

His first hardware stock was bought at Consort, a bankrupt stock that he had freighted cross-country. This was the beginning of a store that grew in size four times.

The new store stocked, or tried to stock goods that the farmers wanted and needed to run their farms. Stan also rushed I.H.C. repairs from North Battleford in time to arrive in Islay the next morning. That was my job in the busy season. Stan drove through the country selling machinery. I recall one spring when we sold 12 tractors - the old 15-30, I believe. The new little town was very busy; farmers came from Greenlawn, North Home, Hazeldine, and other districts, their names I can't remember. Prior to that, the farmers had to drive to Vermilion and points south.

A new district south of the North Saskatchewan River was settled by people from Europe, the Ukrainians from what we had called Russia. They were peasant farmers originally in their homeland. They had little worldly goods, but a willingness to work and prosper - and that they did! It wasn't many years before plastered houses and geese were overtaken by good homes and prosperous farms.

The early rush for farm repairs brings back memories of the popular Lee Green. It was hurry, hurry for Lee until someone got him into a political or farm discussion. He would forget his haste, and the hired help waiting patiently at home for the repairs were not very happy at the waste of time.

At this time, before combines, the stock carried in binder twine was very heavy. The store stocked and marketed nails of all sizes. If I remember correctly, they sold at 8¢ a pound. We sold glass and putty - much needed after one terrific hail storm. The variety of goods sold was large - guns and shells, oil, gas from a pump in front, linoleum, dishes, washing machines, furniture, fancy dishes for wedding showers and many, many other hardware store articles.

It was a very busy store in those early days; I remember an Ed McCann as a clerk and later Vic Nelson came as head clerk. Vic stayed until he married Ethel Cochrane, and they left for the Peace River country.

Dewberry school children were driven to the

Harewood School for a few months. When the new Orange Hall was finished it was curtained into two areas. Miss Donnabelle White was principal and Miss Ethel Cochrane was in charge of the lower grades. The two teachers continued teaching for a few years after the two room school was built. Some years later Donnabelle White married Al Bailie, the elevator operator at Hazeldine.

Who were the early residents of Dewberry after Stan McKay and a few others? I can remember Harris Leavitt who came with his lovely wife Marie and small son Bob; the daughters Dorothy and Donna arrived within a few years. Harris had a grocery store where the old Co-op store stood. His store was enlarged, but burned to the ground before 1934. Harris and Marie helped with church, tennis and curling. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Armstrong were also founders of the town of Dewberry. Jim was our popular dray-man, while Mac, his wife was often an 'angel of mercy'. Her training as a nurse was a real asset to early Dewberry mothers. The Armstrongs had two daughters Leota, and Betty a happy little girl. The family moved to Vancouver after the second World War.



Henrietta Dennill, Edna Ennis, Elsie Porter, Jenny Richardson, Georgia McKay, Ena Whiteside, a teacher, Mrs. Glaholt, Peggy Porter, Marie Leavitt, Olga Braithwaite, Muriel Hodgson.

Stan Sloan was the first Imperial Lumber Company agent. Mrs. Sloan and Mac Armstrong managed a small eating place for a short time. I remember Jimmie, the small son of the Sloans made a habit of calling on each one of us every morning. One day he said to me, "Mrs. McKay, your dog has sand all over its," he hesitated and again said, "your dog has sand all over its," after some thought, he finished - "sand all over the thing he growls with," - thus I remember Jim.

Cecil Ennis, our first Wheat Pool agent came in 1929 with his bride Edna, a nursing assistant from Vegreville. They were both assets to a small town; Edna in church and school projects, while Cecil helped in sports, the building of the curling rink, the skating rink, and also

the sports grounds. The Ennis family consisted of red-headed Russel, Emily and Sheila. They moved to Spruce Grove in 1945.

Harry Wood was the secretary treasurer of the M.D., and lived on a farm very near the cemetery. There were two children in the family, Jimmie, who fought in France in World War II, and Margaret living in Victoria. The family moved into a two-story building south of the butcher shop, where Harry carried on his work as secretary treasurer. The disastrous fire of the 1930's burned their shop and household furnishings including treasures from Scotland. They left the next summer with all their worldly goods packed in a small car - it was a sad ending for this pioneer family as the shock of the fire upset Mrs. Wood very badly.

I remember Mr. Lunden the town blacksmith and handyman. He and his Norwegian wife had four lively sons Olaf, Ralph, Ed and Haakon. These lads took an active part in school activities. Ralph married a local girl after his time in the army. Mr. Lunden was one of our son Allan's favourite people. He visited "Haakon's daddy," as he called him, every day. Edna Ennis, our next door neighbor, was another of Allan's special people, always in for a cookie.

Vic Dennill and his wife Henrietta (Harry to us) moved into town with a baby, Gilda, the second year (1928). Vic ran a machine shop, car repairs, gas and was the Massey Harris salesman. He helped with sports, while Harry was a wonderful helper in all town projects; she worked in their shop and still had time for community work in Home and School, school fairs, sports days, fancy baking, war work and curling. Yes, and Harry always had time to help anyone in trouble!

In the early years Dewberry had an active tennis court with a membership of forty or more. The Leavitt family and the Armstrong family were busy helpers as were John Whiteside and the Gardiner families from Hazeldine. Clark Richardson and Adeline Prill (our local teachers) were active players, as were others from our little town.

Bob Braithwaite (senior) had a small butcher shop just south of Leavitt's store. It also burned in the big fire (1930's).

The Cuthbert family came in the early years. They had four lively children. Neil the oldest son, some years later, was a popular doctor in Edmonton. Janet spent her summers at the lake with the family but did not attend school here.

Then there was the Glaholt family - Mr. Glaholt became our C.P. agent. They stayed in our town until his death after the second World War. Their older two children, Verna and Gordon, both served in the war, Gordon as a flier. It was said he had to bomb his mother's home district in Germany. Verna married in a lovely service 'ere they went overseas. She later died in Australia.

I have tried to recall life in early Dewberry. There will be errors and omissions, but after over sixty years, I trust they will be overlooked.

Postscript note by Neal Jones.

Mrs. McKay asked me to add that her husband Stan, and Vic Dennill pulled a grader with a tractor to level the ground on Block R for an outdoor skating rink, which was the same place as the present arena.

Tom Jarrett, after he'd finished high school, worked for Stan for many years. While walking to work one morning through a clump of willows north and west of the old community hall, Tom spotted the cash register and picked it up and placed it back on the store counter, as they had been broken into that night.

Mrs. McKay was born in Penhold, Alberta, and went through school as a teacher. She met Stan in Rosalind, Alberta. They were married and moved to Dewberry. They had one son, Allan, born at Islay. He finished high school in Edmonton and was graduating in architecture in Winnipeg, but died suddenly of a heart condition. Mrs. McKay was a sister to John Whiteside.

Village History



Railway grade being built near Dewberry.

In 1926, when the people were assured of the coming of the railroad, that summer several small business places sprang up in the area where the Catholic Church now stands. Mr. Phillip Roy had a grocery store, Mr. Tulloch Sr. a butcher shop and Stan McKay a hardware store and I.H.C. agency. At Rosetown, Saskatchewan, Mr. McKay had become acquainted with Mr. Hans Keck. Hans Keck moved to Heinsburg, and later when Mr. McKay moved to Dewberry the two were reacquainted. Mr. Hans Keck was Gertrude Blacklock's uncle, and of course did business with Mr. McKay for



West side of main street Dewberry, 1962. McKay building became Shopping Center owned by Win Braithwaite, then Post Office, Farmer's Store, Cafe and Pool Hall in order down the street.

many years. That same fall these stores were moved to the present site.

Mrs. Stan Sloane and Mrs. Jim Armstrong had a boarding house. This house burned down. Then came a cafe and a poolroom (stories elsewhere in book).

In 1928, Mr. Leavitt built a grocery store where Dewberry Woodworks and the Coffee Shop are now. This later burnt down in 1934 along with the confectionery and Municipal Office destroying all records. Mr. Leavitt rebuilt and sold out to the Co-op in 1942.

The Farmers' Store was built in 1926 by Doug Machon and later Jack took over. He operated this store until his death when Gordon Rainey bought the business.

The elevators (story elsewhere) were built at this time also. Other businesses that sprang up included a Beauty Salon operated by Inez (Butz) Hartwell. Bill Eaves started a harness and shoe repair in a box car, then moved to the Hayword Lumber building and then to a room in the Poolroom. Mr. Chucklinski repaired harnesses after Eaves left. Bob Braithwaite had a small butcher shop, Neil Fenton being his butcher. Dewey Johnson and Albert Ketchum had a garage and machine shop north of the Dewberry Woodworks shop. It burned and was never rebuilt.

The first blacksmith was Charles Weatherup built on Block 1 Lots 1 & 2. Alex Lunden, who had lived in Norway Valley where he and his father had a blacksmith shop by the roadside, started a blacksmith shop one block north.

Frank Allen was the first to have a dairy, then Gus (Pop) Garnier and finally Walter Parker.

Ole Lunden started as an Imperial Lumber agent, adding the Imperial Oil Agency which he ran for 20 years. Then Tom West took over as Imperial Oil (Esso) agent.

In 1936, Otto Walker built a hotel where the Rhodes and Farrell Garage had been.

The community hall (at present the Dewberry Valley Museum) was built by the Orangemans Lodge and for sometime school was taught there.

Also, in 1936, a one-sheet ice curling rink was built. Previously two churches were built: the United in 1927 and Catholic in 1929.



East side of main street Dewberry, 1962. N.E. Jones, Ewen's Meat Market building, old Co-op, old Dennill's Garage and Co-op storage shed across street.

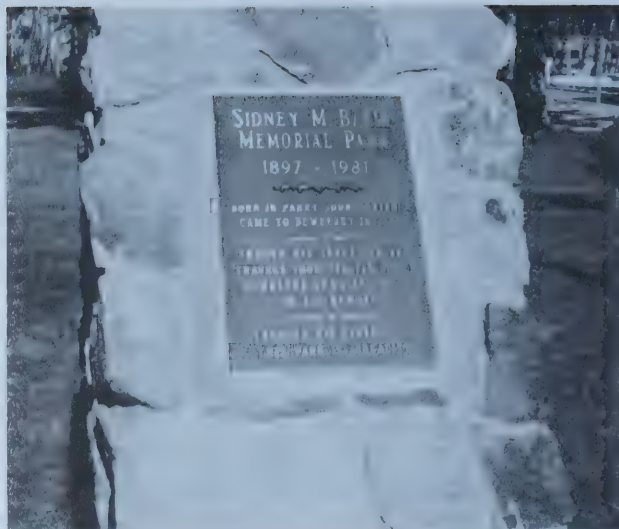
Nineteen forty-seven saw the beginning of rural mail delivery. In 1957 the Village was incorporated. In 1966 a curling rink, fire hall and Village Office was built followed by the arena and community hall, the Dewberry Credit Union in 1981 and the new Co-op store in 1986 and Myrna's Balloons and Gift Expressions, Dewberry Golden Scissors in the former Dewberry Service building built by Ron Bates and later purchased by Jim MacDonald (Linx Oilfield Service). Garages were operated from time to time by George Prowse and Alvin Bowman, Otto Isert, Al Smith and Greg Maddex. Jean's Beauty Boutique was purchased by Rhonda Isert. Roy Drabble had a plumbing shop and Sandy Robinson operated a plumbing and heating service. June's 'Go West' cafe and D.J.'s General Store both operated from the north end of the old McKay building where Dewberry Data Service is now located. Clarence Isert produced sand blasting sand from the former Redman Garage building.

The first four units of the Dewberry Heritage Villa were built in 1979 followed by four more in 1990. Modernization and enlargement of the school occurred in 1988-89. The U.F.A. bulk station was also rebuilt, and who knows what is in store for Dewberry in the years to come. Any errors or omissions are unintentional.

Village History

Following "In Retrospect", Pages 263-269

- 1968 - Recreation Board formed. Mrs. Vic Dennill, N. E. Jones, Ken MacLean, John Whiteside, were first on the Board.
- 1972 - Dewberry Agriculture Society formed.
- 1974 - New Dewberry Hall built.
- 1975 - Centre Street paved.
- 1977 - Celebrated Dewberry's 50th Anniversary on July 2.
- 1979 - SE Subdivision developed (Blocks 11, 12, 13).
- 1983 - Natural Gas came to the Village.
- 1984 - Sidney Blair Memorial Park established.



- 1986 - New Lift Station installed.
- Third Street West Subdivision developed (Blocks 14, 15).
- 1987 - Celebrated Dewberry's 60th Anniversary on July 25 and 26.

Dewberry Residents & Businesses as of August 1990

BLOCK 1

- Lot 1,2 Neal Jones, warehouse
- Lot 3,4 W. A. Wood, residence
- Lot 5,6,7,8 Northern Veterinary Services
- Lot 9,10 Dewberry Senior Citizens and Village Grader Shed and rental unit
- Lot 11 Balloon and Gift Expressions by Myrna
- Lot 12 Dewberry Post Office
- Lot 13,14 Border Credit Union, Dewberry Branch
- Lot 15,16,17 East-Alta Co-op, Dewberry Branch
- Lot 18,19, 20,21,22 East-Alta Co-op parking lot
- Lot 23 Perry Isert
- Lot 24 Robert Brett
- Lot 25,26 Alberta Wheat Pool, (Adrian Kiss, residence)
- Lot 27,28 Dewberry Community Church

BLOCK 2

- Lot 1,2,3,4 Ken's Auto and Diesel
- Lot 5,6,7,8, 9,10 Clarence Isert
- Lot 11 Dewberry Valley Museum
- Lot 12 Betty Elliott, residence
- Lot 13,14 Guy Butz, residence
- Lot 15,16 Henrietta Dennill, residence
- Lot 17,18, 19,20,21, 22,23 Dennill's Garage
- Lot 24,25, 1/2 26 Dewberry Woodworks
- MUGGS



Sidney M. Blair Memorial Park

Co-operators Insurance
Dewberry Data Service

East-Alta Co-op, warehouse

Erven Garnier (Art Grasdal, residence)
Alvin Curtis
Harlie Prowse, residence
Donald Rainey, residence
Erven Garnier (Lloyd Berg, residence)
Melie Maltais, residence
Alfred Elliott, residence
Victor Nelson, residence
Roman Catholic Church

Robert Oram, residence
Arthur Redman, residence
Dewberry Hotel
Neal Jones (Coreen Still, residence)

Ralph Bowman/Darlene Ruff
Ariel Braithwaite, residence
William Brock, residence
Annie Dennill
(Roland Dennill, residence)

East-Alta Co-op
(Dale Hobbs, residence)
Bernard Garnier, residence
Barton Isert, residence
Dianne Brown
Barton Isert
Natalie Barthel, residence
Dr. Sam Eliatamby Clinic
H. Illingworth
(Kevin Maddex, residence)

James McDowall, residence
N. Jones (Jim Lacombe, residence)
County of Vermilion River #24,
teacherage

Grant MacLean, residence
Olga Rewuski, residence

Alex Wyness
(Diedre, Lean Rainey, residence)

Earl Walker
(Randy Hegedus, residence)

Dewberry Heritage Villa
Cecile Coustin, residence
Darcy Trach, residence
Pete Morin

Village property
(Wayne Vester, residence)

Village property
(Rick Shortt, residence)

Ken Haney, residence

Village property, vacant

4,5

Lot 6

Lot 7,8

Lot 9,10,11

13,14

Lot 12

Lot 15

C of T

Village property, vacant
Linx Oilfield Maintanence
Dennill's Garage, vacant

Village property, vacant
Village property
(Richard Wolinski, residence)
Village property, MSR
Linx Oilfield Maintanence
(Golden Scissors)

BLOCK 8

Lot 1

Lot 2

Lot 3,4

Lot 5

Lot 6,

C of T

Tom Jarret, residence
Dale Bensmiller, residence
Mervin Giesbrecht, residence
Dale Bates, residence

BLOCK 9

Lot 1

Lot 2

Lot 3

Lot 4

Glenn Ewen, residence
Winnie Curtis, residence
Rocky Ryan, residence
Rev. Edward Purcell, residence
Border Credit

BLOCK 10

Lot 1

Lot 2

Lot 3,4

Lot 5,6

Lot 7,8

Lot 9,10

Lot 11

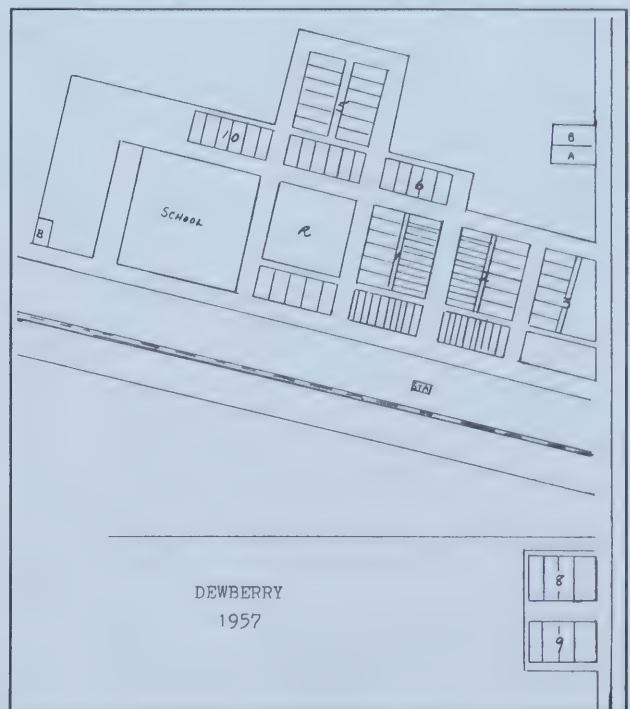
Lot 12

Lot 13,14

Lot 15,16

Lot 17,18

Bruce Maddex, vacant
Clifford Bates, residential
Headley Dennill, residence
Clifford Cunningham, residence
Frank Smith, residence
Ena Whiteside, residence
Don Elliott, residence
Cal Rousk, residence
Dewberry Community Church
Roman Repski, vacant
Perry Isert, vacant



Immediately, I said, "No"! However, a few days later I was in the Village Office and Olga Rewuski (Village Secretary) and for some reason Elsie Jones was there. They handed me a nomination paper and said, "Here, fill this out." So I took it and after giving it some thought, decided I would file.

I had to get five people who where eligible to vote to sign my papers. One of the people I asked was the late Tom West. Having served on the Village Council for twelve years himself, he began to clue me in as I was "as green as grass" in regards to what made the Village tick. He also informed me that I would be expected to crawl down the sewer at 2 o'clock in the morning if the need arose.

Anyway, come nomination day I turned in my papers. There were four filed but one withdraw so we were elected by acclamation, namely Neal Jones, the late Stan Elliott, and myself.

At our organizational meeting Stan asked me if I would like to be Mayor. I said, "No thanks, I'll work my way up from the bottom", so for the next three years I served as councillor.

In 1983, election year rolled around again and three of us were again elected by acclamation. This time it was Henry Kozak, myself, and Roger Elliott. Again at the organizational meeting I declined to be Mayor, but I did consent to being Deputy Mayor. I held this position for two years and then in the fall of 1985 at our annual organizational meeting I took on the responsibility of Mayor, and have been since that time. I am now beginning my tenth year serving on the Village Council and my fifth year as Mayor.

I have met a lot of interesting people while attending various committee meetings representing the Village in Vermilion, Kitscoty, Lloydminster, and other places. I was on the Vermilion Valley Lodge Board and the Vermilion River Foundation for eight consecutive years.

At present I am Director of Disaster Services for the Village. I am also on the Recreation Board, Tourism Action Plan Board, Museum Board, and I attend the Agricultural Society and Curling Club meetings. I am treasurer for the Arena Booth and also work in the booth.

My objective is to improve our facilities as finances permit and to promote the Village.

I have found my job very interesting, challenging, and also frustrating at times, but I have learned a lot and can truly say, "Most of the time I enjoy it."



Gertrude Blacklock.

Mayors, Councillors, and Secretary/Treasurers of the Village of Dewberry for 1957-1990.

- 1957** - Mayor: Mr. J.L. Machon
Councillor: Mr. A. Purser
Councillor: Mr. W.A. Boyce
Sec/Treas: Leo Maltais/Harold McKnight
- 1958** - Mayor: Mr. J.L. Machon
Councillor: Mr. A. Purser
Councillor: Mr. W.A. Boyce
Sec/Treas: Harold McKnight
- 1959** - Mayor: Mr. A. Purser
Councillor: Mr. W.A. Boyce
Councillor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Sec/Treas: Russell Garnier
- 1960** - Mayor: Mr. A. Purser
Councillor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. W. Braithwaite
Sec/Treas: Dorothy Oxtan
- 1961** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. A. Purser
Councillor: Mr. W. Braithwaite/Mr. J.S. Kiss
Sec/Treas: Dorothy Oxtan
- 1962** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. J.S. Kiss
Councillor: Mr. H. Dennill
Sec/Treas: Dorothy Oxtan
- 1963** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. J.S. Kiss
Councillor: Mr. H. Dennill
Sec/Treas: Mr. D. Munro
- 1964** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. H. Dennill
Councillor: Mr. J.S. Kiss
Sec/Treas: Mrs. Elsie Jones
- 1965-1971** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. J.S. Kiss
Councillor: Mr. T.G. West
Sec/Treas: Mrs. Elsie Jones
- 1972-1974** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. J.K. Whiteside
Councillor: Mr. J.S. Kiss
Sec/Treas: Mrs. Elsie Jones
- 1975-1976** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. T.G. West
Councillor: Mr. J.S. Kiss
Sec/Treas: Mrs. Elsie Jones
- 1977** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. T.G. West
Councillor: Mr. J.S. Kiss
Sec/Treas: Mrs. Bonnie Robinson
- 1978-1979** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. R. Rewuski
Councillor: Mr. S. Elliott
Sec/Treas: Olga Rewuski

- 1980-1982** - Mayor: Mr. N.E. Jones
Councillor: Mr. S. Elliott
Councillor: Mrs. G. Blacklock
Sec/Treas: Olga Rewuski
- 1983-1984** - Mayor: Mr. H. Kozak
Councillor: Mrs. G. Blacklock
Councillor: Mr. R. Elliott
Sec/Treas: Olga Rewuski
- 1985** - Mayor: Mrs. G. Blacklock
Councillor: Mr. R. Elliott
Councillor: Mr. H. Kozak
Sec/Treas: Olga Rewuski
- 1986** - Mayor: Mrs. G. Blacklock
Councillor: Mr. R. Elliott
Councillor: Mr. K. Haney
Sec/Treas: Olga Rewuski/Anne Elliott
- 1987** - Mayor: Mrs. G. Blacklock
Councillor: Mr. R. Elliott
Councillor: Mr. H. Kozak
Sec/Treas: Anne Elliott
- 1988** - Mayor: Mrs. G. Blacklock
Councillor: Mr. H. Kozak
Councillor: Mr. A. Wyness
Sec/Treas: Anne Elliott
- 1989-1990** - Mayor: Mrs. G. Blacklock
Councillor: Mr. H. Dennill
Councillor: Mr. K. Haney
Sec/Treas: Anne Elliott

POPULATION of the Village of Dewberry

1958 — 186	1976 — 164
1967 — 197	1986 — 210



Deputy Mayor Headley Dennill, Councillor Ken Haney, Sec.-Tres. Anne Elliott and Mayor Gertrude Blacklock.

Dewberry Volunteer Fire Brigade

The first piece of equipment to fight fires in the Village was a trailer and tank filled with chloride, and carbon dioxide was used to pressurize it. It was pulled with a tractor or half ton truck. Neal Jones remembers one fellow getting his finger smashed hooking it up to a half ton but does not remember who the person was. He also tells of Mrs. Durnin having a fire and calling to Wes

Kruger (principal) of the school to call the Fire Department and he said he would if there was one and there was.

In 1964, a 1942 K.8 International Fire Truck was purchased in Calgary which came from the Air Force at Penhold, Alberta. Neal and Alf Purser drove it home in February. It had no cab. Neal drove it as far as Edmonton. It had a low geared rear end and transmission and had lots of power but could only travel so fast. It would not lose speed going up hill so he could pass big trucks and once they got on the level they would pass him again and this would be repeated again and again. When they got to Edmonton, they had a bite to eat and a rest. Then Neal carried on to Vegreville. Just east of Edmonton before coming to Elk Island Park a policeman spotted Neal driving the Fire Truck, and he whipped around on the highway and caught up to him and stopped him and asked to see his driver's licence. Neal thinks the policeman thought he probably didn't have the proper licence to drive it. Neal was bundled up with so many clothes so he told the officer he would be changing drivers in Vegreville and if he would follow him there he would produce it. However the officer would not co-operate so Neal had to undress on the highway and produce his licence - in February. Alf Purser drove the truck from Vegreville home to Dewberry. Eventually it needed a lot of work done in the pump but the motor was still good as new. In January of 1980 it was decided to update a bit so a 1961 Dodge Fire Truck was purchased from Superior Emergency Equipment at a cost of \$15,500.00.

Some of our Fire Chiefs were Neal Jones, Alf Purser, Dwayne Parr, Ron Bates, and at present Headley Dennill with Roland Dennill as Deputy Fire Chief. At present we have a crew of nine and are hoping to build up to at least fifteen.



1942 International Fire Truck.

Over the years we have tried to improve our fire protection equipment and service. We have purchased a set of breathing apparatus and have installed fire phones which all ring at the same time at six different locations and we have an emergency number for the residents to dial. In 1991 we are working towards an organized fire-brigade holding meetings the first Tuesday of every

month, setting up a maintenance schedule, taking inventory of our present equipment and noting what else is needed plus viewing films.

Some of the fires that can be recalled over the years were in 1934 Leavitt's store, the confectionery operated by Harry Wood and the Municipal Office were all destroyed. Dennill's Garage in 1966. Dewey Johnson and Albert Ketchum's Garage, the Cargill Grain elevator in August of 1982, the Dewberry Hotel on February 5, 1984 and three weeks later the inside of the hall was gutted by fire due to malfunctioning regulator which had gotten iced over from melting snow coming off the roof. No doubt we have missed some but we hope there will be no more.



At time of elevator fire in 1982.

The old fire truck is still in running condition and is taken out for parades. Recently there has been some suggestions that perhaps it could be utilized for a second vehicle to carry extra crew and equipment but to date no such decision has been made.

Rhodes-Farrell Machinery Agency

by Ann Holmen

Fred and Florence Rhodes (nee Farrell) and Milt Farrell established a John Deere machinery dealership in Dewberry in 1929. The business was located in a two-storey building on the present site of the Dewberry Hotel. The business was located on the lower level and the Rhodes family had living quarters on the upper storey. They sold John Deere machinery: binders, drills and tractors. Mrs. Rhodes helped with the business, did bookkeeping and cooked for the men.

Fred Rhodes was an accomplished saddle bronc rider who took part in many local rodeo events at Queenie Creek. Fred Rhodes and Florence Farrell were married in 1925 travelling by train to Lloydminster. Mr. and Mrs. Vic Dennill of Dewberry accompanied them and were the witnesses for the wedding at the Anglican Manse.

While in Dewberry they took part in community events. They both enjoyed the fellowship of the dances in the district. They travelled by coupe to take in dances at Elk Point and Laurier Lake during the summer. Florence also participated in the tennis tournaments on the cinder courts.

In the early 1930's Fred became ill so they sold the business and returned to the family farm at Clandonald. Fred died in 1935. Florence then took a hair dressing course and established a business in Clandonald. Florence was remarried in 1939 to Hugh Hagen.



Fred Rhodes.

Ewen's Meat Market and General Store

Sandy Ewen (Geordie Ewen's brother) and his wife Margaret farmed at Livelong, Saskatchewan. In 1928 they came to Dewberry where Sandy owned and operated a pool room and barber shop. Sandy sold that business to Francis Molohon in 1935 and bought a grocery store from Frank and Jessie Bowman. This was the former Roy Store. Sandy operated a meat market and general store and 'Pinky' Wilkinson worked for him. The Ewens lived in the back of the store. Elsie Rogstad, who later became Mrs. Neal Jones, came to work in the store in 1937, as Sandy was ill with complications following pneumonia. In 1945, Sandy sold the business



Ewen's Meat Market - 1937. L-r: Bill Friock (Sandy's brother-in-law), Sandy Ewen, Margaret Ewen, ?, Elsie Rogstad, ? seated in front.

to his wife's brother, Harry Hornigold, and the Ewens moved to White Rock, B.C. Sandy has passed on but Margaret Ewen is still living. (1991)

Mr. and Mrs. Hornigold operated the store and 'Pinky' worked for them, also. Hornigolds had three daughters: Margaret, Jean and Mary. The girls attended Dewberry School and took piano lessons from Olga Braithwaite. Margaret and Jean helped in the store after school and on Saturdays. We remember Ewen's as THE place to buy ten cent comic books. The Hornigolds also lived in the back of the store. Mr. Hornigold passed away in the late fifties and is buried in the Dewberry Cemetery. Mrs. Hornigold sold the business to Win Braithwaite and she and the girls moved to Edmonton. Mrs. Hornigold has also passed away.

Livery Barn

Jim Armstrong had the first livery barn, and his wife ran a boarding house with the help of Mrs. Stan Sloane before there was a cafe or confectionery in Dewberry.

About 1940 Jim went to war and Ed Garnier bought out his livery barn and dray business. Ed charged 25¢ to put your team in the barn, 40¢ if he fed them, and \$1.00 if you left them over night.

Ed tells of having a bay mare by the name of Jess, raised by Geordie Ewen, that he used to move the box cars at the elevator. As soon as she heard a chain rattle she would lean into the traces and keep leaning and leaning until it began to move. Tom Ryan says it was really something to see. Ed also had a team he bought from Cliff Hamilton, a dandy big team. This team originally belonged to John Wilson of Mannville. John is Rose Brett's brother.

Ed sold out to Bill Wood in 1954 and Bill carried on this business until 1979, the year his mother passed away.

At one time the livery barn and dray was a good business but with the advent of farm trucks and freight coming by truck instead of by rail, the horses were

pensioned off and the livery barn and dray business was no more.

Dewberry Cafes

After learning of the coming of the railroad in 1926 a Mr. Chapman built a poolroom and a cafe. Three Chinese men rented the cafe and had a very profitable business going. (Refer to paragraph 7 in the Lunden Story.)

After they left, the cafe was taken over by John and Melie Maltais followed by Bill and Helen Boyce. When they left and opened 'Boyce Flowers and Gifts' in Vermilion in 1961, the building stood empty and was eventually torn down. For quite some time there were no eating facilities in the Village as the old hotel had undergone renovations and the dining room taken out.

Then in 1982 June (Bowman) Craige opened the 'Go West' coffee shop in part of the original J.S. McKay hardware store for approximately two and a half years.

In 1986 a new Co-op store was built and the old store was purchased by Jeff Nelson and Jude Rewuski and 'Dewberry Woodworks' moved their business there and 'The Coffee Shop' came into being.

Brenda and Alex Wyness were the next ones to run 'The Coffee Shop' followed by Lisa (Shaw) Bowman and it is now being operated by Audrey and Diedre Rainey under the name of 'Muggs' coffee shop.

This service is a welcome addition to the Village and is a favorite gathering place for the village and country people to gather each morning for coffee to catch up on all the news and compare thermometer readings especially in winter and discuss whatever else might be taking place in the community. An annual crib tournament is also enjoyed by many patrons over coffee during the winter months.



"Coffee Shop" an important weekday meeting place. This is also the Dewberry Woodworks building.

Dewberry Woodworks

I, Jeff Nelson, started Dewberry Woodworks in 1983 and rented the former Oakridge Kitchen building until 1986. At that time I purchased the old Co-op building, where I am still located at the present time. My business

the Dewberry Woodworks shop. In my business, kitchen cabinets, wall units and vanities are manufactured on location. The work keeps us busy in town as well as in the surrounding communities. The friends we've made and the people we've met make owning a business in a small town most enjoyable!

Dewberry Elevators

Four elevators were built between 1926 and 1932. Two were started in 1926. Doug Machon bought grain over the tracks before the elevators were built. The first elevators were: Federal - later taken over by Alberta Pacific, British American - then National and finally Cargill, Reliance - then United Grain Growers (U.G.G.), and Alberta Wheat Pool.



Dewberry looking west along the railroad tracks in 1956.

On August 1st, 1982 the Cargill (formerly National) elevator was destroyed by fire due to a lightning strike. In August of 1984 Cargill Grain demolished their remaining elevators and went out of business in Dewberry. The only remaining elevator (1991) is the Alberta Wheat Pool.

Some of the operators, but not necessarily in the correct order were:

British American (National) (Cargill) - Ed Garnier, Joe Braithwaite, Loyal Krawchuk.

Federal (Alberta Pacific) - Doug Machon, Leonard Timanson, Leo Maltais, John McKnight, Harold McKnight, Gerald Holmen, Ted Maddex, Clay McVeety.

Reliance (U.G.G.) Donald Mathison, Frank Allen, Ralph Lunden, Jack Dixon.

Alberta Wheat Pool -



Brian Holmen.

Dewberry Pool Hall

The same Mr. Chapman that had built the cafe after hearing of the coming of the railroad also built the Poolroom. Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Childs bought the Poolroom and in 1928 sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Ewen. In 1935 Ewens sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Molohon and they operated it for many years. Next Rudy Huget had it, and then Jack Kiss purchased it. Later he sold it to Ruth and Dwayne Parr, and they in turn sold it to Norman Fisher. After his death Ellen Garnier purchased it, and along with the poolroom, had a small confectionery where she sold some veterinary supplies and coffee and sandwiches. In later years it was a favorite place for the younger set who could sneak in and have a smoke without being seen, or so they thought. One person in particular was Brian Blacklock who was about fourteen and walked in there big as life with a cigarette in his hand and guess who was sitting in the Poolroom, his Dad! Needless to say his cigarette soon disappeared. His dad still laughs about that.

Due to health regulations (no water and sewer in the building) and the age and condition of the building, it was closed out in 1980 and dismantled - the end of an era.

Dennill's Garage Ltd.

by Headley Dennill

My father, Vic Dennill immigrated from Natal, South Africa in 1907, to west of Edmonton to the Keep Hills area. He came to the Dewberry District in 1918 and settled with his father, Thomas Dennill and four brothers (Jack, Albert, Aubrey and Headley) on a farm south of Dewberry. They moved twice before settling in 1923 on a farm now owned by Bruce Maddex. Vic Dennill was a gifted machinist and repairman. In 1928 Vic began repairing farm machinery for his neighbors. He also started selling Massey-Harris Implements and providing other services including acetylene welding, Duco finishing, radio repair and battery charging. In 1934, he moved to town and set up shop where the Dewberry

Hotel stands. Later, in 1936, he moved his operation to the bottom of main street where it still is today.

Vic had his own power plant, a 32 volt output plant run by a 9 HP Lister Diesel Engine, which he used to supply power for some of the towns-people. Later in about 1939 he purchased



110 volt generator to supply power for Dew-berry until Canadian Utilities came in. Also in the late 1930's and early 1940's, Vic had a snow-plane. In winter, he used to take the sick to the nearest hospital in Islay when all the roads were snowed in. The roads did not get plowed regularly until after the war.

The first tractor that my father sold was a Wallis tractor, the next one was a Massey Harris #25. Both these tractors had steel wheels. His first rubber-tired tractor sale, that I can remember, was a Massey Pacemaker. It was sold to my uncle, Albert Dennill, in 1937. The first self propelled combine was sold in this area in 1939. It was a Massey Harris #21 Combine and it was sold to Nels and Ben Timanson. In 1939, Vic purchased an electric welder, the first one in the area. By now he also had a lathe, a coal forge, and a trip hammer for sharpening plow shares. In 1946, he enlarged the garage by building over the top of the original building and then tearing out the old building from underneath. He sold #21 self propelled combines and #15 and #17 pull types. Help was hard to get, therefore, the binder and threshing era gradually came to an end.

The next era after the war was the 101 and 102 tractors. After that the 44 and 55 and 27 combine followed by the 555 - 444 tractors, 80 and 90 combines to the famous 92 super. Later 410 and 510 combines and 1100 and 1130 tractors were on the market.

In 1947, my father obtained the Kaiser-Frazer Automobile agency and sold cars for about 5 years. Later we sold Mercury, Meteor and Ford trucks through Wm. Skinner of Lloydminster. We also sold International Trucks from 1957-62.

In 1962, my father passed away leaving Bill Dennill, my Mother (Mrs. Henrietta Dennill), Annie and I to run the business.

In 1966, the building burnt to the ground and we lost all the parts, lots of machines and tools and had to start over again.

We constructed a new 50'x70' concrete block building in the fall of 1966. We were now selling the 750 and 760 combines and 1500 4-wheel drive tractors. Gerald and Rudie Holmen bought the first 760 sold here and Gordon Blacklock bought the first 750. Gordon also

purchased the first 1500 4-wheel drive sold in Alberta out of the Calgary Branch.

In 1978-79 we expanded the building by adding a 40'x70' steel structure which expanded our parts and shop area.

We continue to sell Massey Ferguson parts and farm machinery and have expanded to Deutz-Allis and Flexi-Coil as well.

I remain involved in the business with the third generation, Roland and Morley taking over the reins.

Dewberry Hotel

In 1936 Otto Walker built a hotel on Block 4, lot 4 on Railway Avenue. It was a two story structure with the rooms for rent being on the second floor. Mrs. Eva Walker ran the dining room and the first waitress was Martha Romanchuk.

Otto sold the hotel to a Mr. Finlay from Vermilion and Ed Davis (former storekeeper in Lindbergh) managed the hotel.



First Dewberry Hotel; Dora Prill in front.

Over the years the hotel changed hands several times. Some of the owners were Wowks, Bill Myckan, Bill Oram, Robert Elliott and Jack Rogstad, Jack Stannard, Wilford Scramstad, Asmar Investments, Ed Flores and Monty Isert.

It was while Ed Flores was the owner that the hotel was destroyed by fire on February 5th, 1984; cause of the fire is believed to be electrical.

A new one story hotel was built that same year and was officially opened December 15th, 1984, complete with a dining room which is presently being operated by Harvey and Jody Chow where some of the finest Chinese and Western cooking is served.

In 1988 Monty and Wendy Isert purchased the hotel, and now in December of 1990 it was purchased by Val Tam Enterprises.



Dewberry Hotel, 1991.

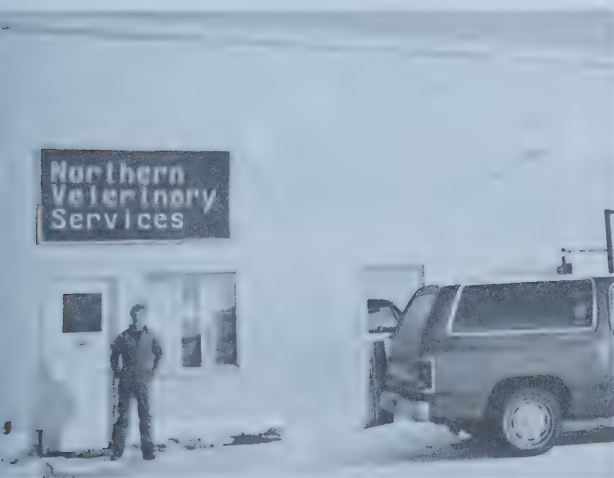


Dennill's Garage: Roland, Headley and Morley Dennill.

Northern Veterinary Services Ltd.

by Dr. Gary Etherington

In October of 1987, the doors of the first veterinary clinic in Dewberry were officially opened in what was then the old Dewberry Woodworks building. The office was managed by Iris Attfield and the actual veterinary work carried out by Dr. Barb Wilhelm. A few months later, Dr. Wilhelm resigned to raise her family and was replaced by Dr. Shana McKechnie. In April of 1988, Dr. Gary Etherington resigned as Head of Animal Science at Lakeland College and increased the amount of time he spent at the clinic. The following year, the clinic was involved in a major league trade with Dr. McKechnie going to Lloydminster in exchange for Dr. Robyn Rodgers. The new practise was inspected by the AVMA and was recognized as an accredited clinic. In the spring of 1990 Tammy Isert became office manager as Iris became more involved with their growing herd of cattle. The last change has been the addition of Dr. Harry Bacon to the staff. He brings with him over 30 years of experience from the Meadow Lake area. Northern Veterinary Services covers an area from south of Islay to north of Heinsburg, from east of Tulliby Lake to west of Elk Point. The practise is made up of primarily beef cattle, and with the support of this community, the clinic doors should be open for a long time to come.



Dr. Gary Etherington, 1991.

The Dewberry Co-op

In 1940 the Dewberry Co-op had its beginning when Leavitt's store was purchased with complete stock. Shares in the new enterprise were sold to local people at \$5.00 per share. One of the first shareholders was Bill Maddex. At that time, Gerald Hodgson became manager, Graham Skinner president, and Donald Mathison was secretary. Included were seven directors. In 1942, two years later, gross income was \$3,041.69 and net profit a total of \$1,787.07. Following Gerald Hodgson, other managers included George Crosby, Win Braithwaite, Leo Maltais, Al Hatlelid, Bill Hyatt and



1941: Gerald Hodgson, first manager.

Vern Smith.

Twenty-five years later in 1967, Dewberry Co-op became a branch of East-Alta Co-op, with the main store and office in Vermilion. The Dewberry store was remodelled over the years as business increased. Succeeding managers were Frank Mathison, Pete Kotowich, and Ron Walker. Our present manager is Dale Hobbs.



The old Dewberry Co-op Store, 1985.

In 1986, the Dewberry branch of East-Alta Co-op officially opened a new \$400,000.00 store across the main street of Dewberry from their former business premises. The new store contains 6600 square feet of space. There is a large parking lot for the customers.

At the opening of the new store, area Co-op director Vic Nelson introduced Dewberry mayor Gertrude Blacklock who praised the fine new facility. She said she was pleased East-Alta Co-op had such confidence in the community. She also acknowledged the local people had supported the Co-op, and therefore warranted the new addition to the town of Dewberry. She concluded by congratulating those responsible for Co-op leadership — and “happy shopping!”

President of the Dewberry Board of Trade Headley Dennill contributed his favorable input by saying, “the new store is wonderful. It’s what Dewberry needed.” Then General Manager Warren Gill of East-Alta Co-op Vermilion, thanked project manager Joe Kwan for the

efficiency and attention to detail he showed during construction. Warren also noted contributions from two Dewberry contractors (Victor Toews and Dewberry Woodworks), and Craftex, Kondro Electric and Erickson Plumbing from Lloydminster. Butcher's and Packer's of Edmonton also gave input.

Doug Elliott as president of East-Alta Co-op then echoed earlier comments when he spoke of previous support for the Co-op cause by Dewberry area people. He turned his attention to regards of the new building: "You have worked for it; you deserve it." Then to the delight of shoppers, directors Vic Nelson and Bob Wilson collectively cut the ribbon and officially declared the store open for business.

People lined four deep at the cash registers were to a large degree responsible for keeping manager Ron Walker, and employees Cecile Fenton, Jeanie Taylor, Gloria Sikora, Julie Illingworth and Gale Walker busy throughout the day.

The Dewberry Co-op store had wide comfortable aisles and had a large variety of foodstuffs as well as an essential line of hardware needs. Now, over four years later from the time it was built, the people of Dewberry and surrounding districts are realizing with pride (and buying advantage), the desirability our Dewberry Co-op store presents.



Eastalta Co-op Store, 1991.

United Farmers of Alberta

by Meredith Whiteside

The Alberta Oil Consumers built the oil shed in 1929 with Archie McGillawee as their first agent, followed by Marcel Dupuit. Neal Jones became the agent in the summer of 1934. In 1936 the U.F.A. Co-op took over and Neal remained as agent until his retirement in 1986.

In 1936 Neal took over the John Deere agency and operated same till 1956. He built a new garage in 1945 which was destroyed by fire in 1967. Neal operated his business from a small office building until 1977 when he built a new garage and started operating out of it in early 1978.

In 1986 Neal retired from the U.F.A. agency to spend more time in his garden and travelling. Meredith Whiteside, who had worked for Neal for about eight years, took over as agent and moved into a brand new facility as U.F.A. rebuilt the bulk plant in 1986.

Assisted by Kevin Toews and Connie Rousk, Meredith is still operating the agency at this time.



UFA truck, 1990.



Kevin Toews and Meredith Whiteside on UFA fuel truck, 1990.

Border Credit Union Limited-Dewberry Branch

by Neal Jones

The Toronto Dominion had a bank in Clandonald 9 miles west, and at Marwayne 14 miles southeast, but we had never had regular banking services in Dewberry. However for brief stints the Bank of Montreal gave us a few days a week service in the thirties from their branch in Islay, the Toronto Dominion provided some service a few days a week from Clandonald, and an agency from the Treasury Branch operated from Andrew and later Vermilion. On record from the minutes of the Village of Dewberry, Monday, November 9, 1964, the bank of Montreal stated they would not be interested in giving us service at this time.

A meeting was held in the waiting room of the C.P.R. Station in Dewberry, with Tom Lysons, Manager of Vermilion Savings and Credit Union, and a few interested people from Dewberry. It was decided that Vermilion would start a branch, and they opened up in

Ewen's old store about June, 1967. George Heath was our manager and secretary-treasurer, and C.J. Saville and Gerald Holmen were appointed to the Board to represent the Dewberry area. In September, 1967, Neal Jones, agent for Motor Vehicles, asked them for permission to open an account in the Dewberry Branch of Vermilion Savings & Credit Union, and as it was not a Chartered Bank, was not able to do so until March 16th, 1968 after considerable correspondence.

Although savings were high in the Dewberry Branch, Vermilion Savings and Credit Union felt that they were not loaning enough money out in the Dewberry area at the 12% rate, and thus felt they could move the accounts to Vermilion and save the cost of the Dewberry Office. A public meeting was called for March 6th, 1969 to decide the future of the Branch. There were 84 signed people in attendance. It was decided to apply for a charter, and a board of directors and officers were appointed. The Government asked Vermilion to continue to operate the Branch as they needed our deposits. They operated the Branch until September 30th, 1970. Because we had obtained our charter by now, we opened Dewberry Savings and Credit Union Limited for business October 1st, 1970 with many accounts never moving.

Our Board did not want to ever show a deficit on the books, and Neal Jones offered to be secretary-treasurer and operate in the same building as his business. The first ten accounts were opened by Neal Jones, Gerald Holmen, Elsie Jones, Hugh Hilts. Waldemar Rauser, Stan Elliott, Viola Haney, Henrietta Dennill, Village of Dewberry and Dewberry Sports Association. Individuals could not write cheques on our Credit Union until we reached \$150,000.00 in assets but could make cash withdrawals. The treasurer wrote cheques on accounts of the Village and EMD Crushing Co., so was able to satisfy and keep a few accounts that way.

As of March 16th, 1972 our assets had reached \$84,812.41 which was still short of getting chequing privileges and the branch was asked to contact Lloydminster Border Credit Union to see if they would take us over as a branch, which they did, and opened up for business in the McKay Building in the 2nd week of February, 1973. At that time, we had 195 members and \$120,865.00 in assets.



Border Credit Union, Dewberry Branch, 1981.

We built and moved into a new \$125,000 building and held the grand opening on October 17, 1981. Since then we have had a steady increase in assets and memberships and as of October 31st, 1990, we had 1292 members with \$18,725,330.00 in assets.

Managers since February 1973 have been Orest Korol, Rick Rewuski and Larry Schmidt. Present staff are Terry Bensmiller, Linda Kjenner, Iris Bardoel, Linda Romanchuk, Bonnie Robinson and Mary Ann Brock. Wally Rauser was our Dewberry Director to Border Credit Union from February 1973 until September 1989 at which time Gerald Holmen was appointed, and he still holds that office.



Staff of Dewberry Credit Union - December 1989. Linda Romanchuk, Bonnie Robinson, Larry Schmidt, Terry Bensmiller, Linda Kjenner. Front: Iris Bardoel and Mary Ann Brock.

Dewberry Heritage Villa I & II

by Anne Elliott

The Dewberry Heritage Villa I was officially opened July 18, 1980, although residents were first moved in, in February 1980.

The first residents of the Villa were: Mrs. Effie Allen, Mrs. Mary Axley, Mrs. Ella Hansen and Mrs. Julia Quickstad, followed by Rose Sinclair, May Braithwaite, Mickey Maddex, and Harry Mantle.

The Dewberry Heritage Villa I was architecturally



Mary Axley, Julia Quickstad, Effie Allen, Ella Hansen, and MLA Bud Miller at grand opening.

designed by A.H.C. in-house architects, the residence being comprised of four one-bedroom units. Financing of the project was provided exclusively by A.H.C., whereas operating deficits are shared equally by the federal and provincial governments. The Villa was built by Cairns Homes Ltd. at a cost of \$133,961.00.

Residents were first moved into Dewberry Heritage Villa II in November 1990. At present two units are



Helen Maddex, Mabel Garnier (caretaker), Harry Mantle, Rose Sinclair, and May Braithwaite.



Dewberry Heritage Villa II.



Ken's Auto and Diesel Repair - 1991.

occupied by Herb Collins and Tom Jarrett. Official opening is planned for the spring of 1991. Villa II was designed by Alberta Mortgage and Housing Corporation with financing provided by capital debenture borrowed from Heritage Trust Fund and a subsidy provided jointly by Alberta Municipal Affairs and the Federal Government. Villa II was built by Herb Wilde Construction Ltd. at an estimated budget of \$277,000.00.

The units are managed by the Dewberry Lions Club the first Board Members being: Mr. John Anderson, Mr. Harold Illingworth, Mr. Herb Mawhinney and Mrs. Eva Mirbach. Mabel Garnier was hired as caretaker.



Redman's first Service Station - 1961.



Tom West's Esso Bulk Station and Truck.



Dewberry Golden Scissors - 1991.



Main Street Dewberry - 1991.



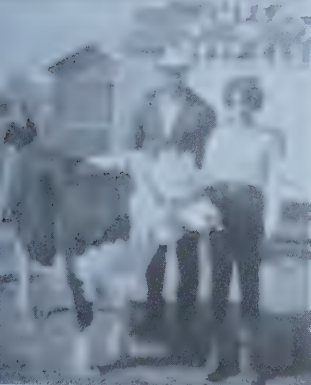
Dewberry Co-op - 1943.

CLUBS & ORGANIZATIONS

Dewberry 4-H Beef Club

by Don Fluney

I want to start this article by telling you what 4-H is about; 4-H is a youth club open to youth between the ages of ten and twenty-one years of age. Leadership of the club is all volunteer work. Adults over 18 years with a keen sense of responsibility and a desire to help young people, can be leaders. The 4-H motto "Learn to do by doing" is one of the practices that help 4-H members excel in life skills. The main purpose of the 4-H program is to enable youth to maximize their personal potential as self-directing, productive, and contributing members of society.



Donnie Braithwaite and Phyllis
early 1960's.

The 4-H Club movement has been an important asset to the Dewberry community. Many, many productive members of our society have passed through the Dewberry 4-H Club. Previous to the formation of the Dewberry 4-H Club in 1957 members from this area joined the Marwayne Club, under the leadership of Dick Hines.

The Dewberry 4-H Beef Club according to the 4-H archives was first formed in November of 1957. The leader of that first club was Donnie Braithwaite. Members that first year were Wayne Garnier, Stan Garnier, Allan Stone, Norman Poitras, Leslie Anderson, Sonia Garnier, Shirley Garnier, Bob Wilson, Dennis Lemp, Garth Sweet, June Craige and Iris Hawryluk. E.H. Buckingham, District Agriculturalist at that time, had a lot to do with the operation of the 4-H Clubs. Donnie Braithwaite went on to lead the club for the next fifteen to twenty years.



Dewberry - 1968.



Float at Heinsburg Bridge Opening Oct. 1963

The glory year for the club was probably 1967. That year at the Lloydminster Inter-club Show and Sale, Dewberry won first in the Inter-club competition, first in the best group of five calves, third in barn display. Frances Braithwaite had the Reserve Champion steer. This gave the club enough points to win the Grand



1987

Aggregate Trophy. What a Centennial year!

The past thirty some years have seen many members and leaders benefit from the learning experiences of the 4-H Club.

Steer Of The Year 1990

A Maine-Anjou Angus cross steer born and raised from the Victor Hodgson herd at Dewberry went on to win over \$50,000 at steer shows in both Canada and the United States.

"Tuff" was sold to Victor's niece Shannon Illingworth as a 4-H steer project and won the Grand Champion at Dewberry's Achievement Day and the 4-H Interclub Show in Vermilion. He was sold to a group of buyers including Bill Wilson of Calgary whose son Shawn showed the steer at Calgary Stampede Maine-Anjou congress Steer Show where he won \$10,000 and became the property of the American Maine-Anjou Association. He was sold to Del Merritt of Nebraska and in July the Wilsons brought him back to Vermilion's Fair Steer show which he won again. From there he went into the States where he won the South Dakota Steer Show and was sold to D. Mays from Texas who went on to show him throughout the northern states and then sold. In November he won the Maine-Anjou Steer Show at Toronto's Royal Winter Fair and was sold again. "Tuff's" last show was in December at the Agribition in Regina.



Milo Hodgson, Troy Illingworth, Victor and Matt Hodgson, the Judge, Shawn and Bill Wilson.

Dewberry 4-H Multi-Club

In the fall of 1984 a 4-H Multi-Club was organized with Clothing and Small Engine projects in Dewberry. The Small Engines project was led by Alvin Bowman who taught the members to repair small motors such as auger or lawn mower motors. Darren Bowman earned top points and Mitchel Hancock was runner up.

The Clothing Club was led by Anne Elliott. Each girl had to sew, besides various small projects, one article of clothing such as a shirt. Although most of the members did not wear their final projects in public, they gained valuable experience not only in sewing but also in public

speaking, and they arranged and modelled a fashion show on Achievement Day. Top points were earned for projects by Monique Garnier with Kimberley Blacklock and Bryna Holmen runners up. Unfortunately the clubs were not reinstated.



Mitchell Hancock, Danny Shoop, Jason Elliott, Brian Saville, Roy Young, Darren Bowman and Alvin Bowman (leader). Missing: Jason Fluney, Chad Randal, Harold Bowman and Murray Grasdal.



Members of the 4-H Sewing Club. Anne Elliott (leader), Paula Fluney, Faye McVeety, Jennifer Coustin, Orlean Bowman, Monique Garnier, Kimberley Blacklock, Janine Dennill, Marla Fulton, Bryna Holmen, and Lean and Diedre Rainey.

Dewberry Boy Scouts

by John Anderson

The Dewberry Boy Scouts was first organized by the United Church under Scout Master, Rev. Hockin. We camped with the Vermilion troops for two years, 1931 and 1932 early in July at Whitney Lake. We were taught First Aid methods and outdoor life. Some members were Cliff Harwick, Ole, Ed and Ralph Lunden, John Anderson, Ken Maciver and others. This Wolf Patrol disbanded after three years. Later it was reorganized by Joe Philbin, a very capable leader who had several campouts. Again some time later, Terry Anderson served as Scout Master. This lasted several years before Scouts moved away. Today Dennis Lemp leads the Dewberry and Marwayne Scouts in a joint venture. They have summer campouts dealing with all aspects of nature. Some members took part in the Jamboree at Kananaskis.



Boy Scouts: Back: Dennis Lemp, John Braithwaite, Ken Mergl, Dwight Mawhinney. Front: Alan Davies and Terry Anderson.

The First Dewberry Brownie and Guide Packs

The First Dewberry Brownie Pack was formed in the fall of 1989 and met in the Art/Music room in Dewberry School. The principal of the school, Mr. Lyle Fettis, was very supportive of the new pack, allowing us the use of the gymnasium and the art/music room for our weekly meeting. The Brownie Pack was the first group in the history of Dewberry to be registered with the Girl

Guides of Canada. We belong to the Lloydminster District, Woodsmoke Area, Province of Alberta. We are also a part of the National and International family of Guiding.

When Guider Pamela Green moved to Dewberry from Edmonton, she decided to start a Brownie Pack to enable her daughter Louisa to complete her third year in Brownies. Guiding had run in her family, with Pamela's mother, the former Patricia Dalglish, having been a Brownie, Guide and Brown Owl, Pamela having been a Brownie and Tawny Owl and daughter Louisa a Brownie.

The founding members of the Brownies were Tanya Bowman, Jessie Dean, Louisa Green, Ashley Larson, Gina Fleming, Sarah Dean, Alicia Pearson, Jennifer Hansen, Danelle Garnier, and Skye Garnier. Guider and Brown Owl Pamela Green received much needed help and support from Misty Still, in her first year of Guides, and Andrea Fleming, in her first year as a Pathfinder.

The philosophy of the Guiding Movement, based on the ideals of the Promise and the Law, is to help girls and young women become responsible citizens capable of giving leadership and service to the community.

The program met with great success, the girls enjoying a year of crafts, hiking, snowshoeing, camping, woodlore and campfires. The pack went to camp at Happy Haven joining a group of Brownies from Lloydminster under Brown Owl Helen Williams and with the help of Joyce Larson, teacher, naturalist and musician.

At the end of our first Brownie year we had three girls old enough to "fly up to Guides", Tanya Bowman, Louisa Green, and Jessie Dean. At our flying-up ceremony these girls joined Misty Still to form the



First Dewberry Guide Pack - 1990-91. Back: Sharmayne Braithwaite, Jaime Bensmiller, Krystal Isert, Lisa Shantz, Tara Hardy, Jennifer Holowaychuk, Andrea Fox, Tanya Bowman and Stacy Tupper. Front: Doug Cherry MLA, Pamela Green, Gina Fleming, Louisa Green, Sheri Isert, Jessie Dean, Amy Hozack, Chantelle Midgley, Ashley Larson, Amber Elgren, Mary Kozak, Terry Gardiner, and Betty Kozak.

nucleus of a new Guide Pack.

In the fall of 1990, the Brownie Pack came of age with a registration of seventeen Brownies: Amber Bierman, Stacy Blacklock, Brookelyn Blacklock, Danelle Garnier, Skye Garnier, Jennifer Hansen, Arlinda Hodgson, Ashley Larson, Dana MacMillan, Janelle Midgley, Alicia Pearson, Renee Romanchuk, Brittnee Walker, Courtnee Walker, Sarah Dean, Sheri Isert, and Lindsay Youck. The Brownies were joined by three Sparks (five year olds) Heather Dean, Kristen Elliott, and Chee-Ling Lemp. Brown Owl Pamela Green was joined in the fall by new Tawny Owl, Lynette Dean, who soon added her own special energy and enthusiasm to the pack. Our Snowy Owl, Jean MacMillan, has also helped to make the Brownie meetings run in a smooth and happy way. We all hope that the Dewberry Brownies continue to "dance under the toadstool" for many a year.

A charter was granted in the fall of 1990 for the formation of a new Guide pack. Guider Pamela Green initiated an outreach program in Marwayne and Dewberry areas and was able to register 22 new guides. Guider Betty Kozak joined the team and was to bring an exceptional amount of experience to the Guides from her years as a Scout Leader and Scout Commissioner. Dewberry School Principal Mr. Blair Hanna has given us a great deal of support by allowing the Guides and Brownies to use the school's facilities including music/art room, gym and library. The Guides enjoyed an exciting weekend Music Camp in Cold Lake and joined the Brownies, Scouts, Cubs, Beavers and Pathfinders in an historic first Thinking Day Banquet in the Dewberry Hall to celebrate the birthdays of the Scouts/Guides, Lord and Lady Baden-Powell.



Dewberry Brownie Pack 1989-90. Andrea Fleming, Misty Still, Mary Kozak, Tanya Bowman, Jessie Dean and Ashley Larson. Front: Skye Garnier, Jennifer Hansen, Sarah Dean, Danelle Garnier, Alicia Pearson and Gina Fleming.

Dewberry Lions Club

The Dewberry Lions Club is a member of the world wide association of Lions International comprising of thousands of clubs and with a membership of over 1 1/2 million. Our motto is "WE SERVE". That is, we extend

help all over the world for the less fortunate.

The Dewberry Lions Club was chartered April 25, 1964, sponsored by Lloydminster and Vegreville Lions Clubs. Charter members included: Ken MacLean - Pres., Floyd Oxtan - 1st vice, Roy Finlay - 2nd vice, Lloyd Hanna - 3rd vice, Headley Dennill - sec., Victor Nelson - treas., Jim Hines - Lion Tamer, Gordon Rainey - Tail Twister, Steve Yakimchuk, Stan Elliott, Meredith Whiteside and Gerald Holmen - directors, with other charter members including John A. Anderson, Milt Brett, Bruce Craige, Laurie Durnin, George Ewen, Dewey Fleming, Norman Fisher, Milo Hodgson, Dalhart Isert, Tom Jarrett, Neal Jones, Jack Kiss, William Klimek, Donald Rainey, Jack Rogstad, Garry Ure, Earl Walker, Robert Walker, Nick Yakimchuk and William Young. Membership reached a high of 54 but today the club has 13 dedicated members which includes three of the charter members: Neal Jones, Meredith Whiteside and Vic Nelson. The Dewberry Lions Club celebrated its 25th Charter Anniversary on April 8, 1989.



Charter President Ken MacLean accepting Charter from Virgil Moshansky, International Councillor - April 25, 1964.

The Club meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month excluding July and August. Members also have the privilege of visiting any club in the world and do so when the opportunity prevails.

The Dewberry Lions Club has provided a valuable service in our community over the past 27 years. Some of their main projects have included the support of many sports programs such as hockey and ball. Ever since their charter they have undertaken the management of the Dewberry Hall - first the old hall, which is now the museum, where they installed bathrooms and upgraded the facility and more recently shingled this building, and now the new hall beside the arena which was given generous support at the time of the disastrous fire. They also saw it through a sizeable addition on the west end. The present major project is to set financing in place for a new roof on the present hall. Where would our Community Hall be today without the Dewberry Lions Club? Another undertaking has been the administration

of the Villa and now the Villa II, completed in 1990, which the senior residents enjoy in our village. Some of the Club's other services have included preparing pancake breakfasts, entering floats in parades and sending delegates to the Quest Program which is a drug awareness health program for the schools.

To accomplish these and many other tasks required money, so the Lions Club has been involved in a variety of fund raisers. Some special memoirs stem from the very successful Slave Auction which was held on June 25, 1966. There were also many draws and bingos including a \$5000 Cash Bingo in the arena. The Dunk Tank supplied fun and entertainment for several years at sports days. Turkey shoots have been a regular fund raising venture and who could forget that first turkey shoot where real, live turkeys were given as prizes? What a confusion! It was soon discovered that frozen ones were much easier to catch. More recently the Ski Doo Rally has become a major fund raiser. Much pleasure has been derived from these and other functions sponsored by the Lions Club. The Dewberry Lion L's has also been extra generous in its support of Lions Club projects for which the Lions are deeply grateful.

The Dewberry Lions Club must not be allowed to die as our community needs its service. Providing a service to a community is a very high calling which returns a feeling of self worth and fulfillment to its members.

Dewberry Lion L's

The Dewberry Lion L's was organized in March 1965. Ken MacLean, President of the Lions and the Lloydminster Lion L's helped us to get started. Our purpose was to help the Lions with their projects, but over the years we've found the community could use our help too.

We had 48 members the first year and in 1966 we had our largest membership of 52 members. That was the year we started to use the group system. The last few years our membership has slipped to 15.

We've sponsored many things including fashion shows, masquerade dances, bingos, raffles, whist drives, and entertaining the Seniors in both Lloydminster and Vermilion.

In 1966 we organized a Teen Club, at which the kids danced to records. This was discontinued in 1969 and the money remaining, \$243.75, was donated to the Arena for the first hot chocolate machine.

We have sponsored girls ball teams since we organized and in 1986 we included the boys under 14. We found the coaches, bought equipment and each year have had a wind-up for the teams. We were pleased to have the Juvenile Team, coached by Wally Rauser and Ronald Mathison, win the Provincial Championship in 1968 and 1969. The Juvenile Team formed their own organization in 1984.

Each year we have had a Pre-school Christmas Party which includes Santa, candy-bags and lunch. We also provide puppets, movies and games at some of the

parties. Grandparents, mothers and fathers were always welcome.

In 1971, we organized and sponsored the Figure Skating Club until they no longer needed our support in 1973.

Over the years we have sponsored the Arena in many ways. In 1966 we gave a cash donation of \$1600. We bought a P.A. System and Time Clock and made a donation towards the first deep freeze.

For 14 years our Annual Ice Carnival proceeds all went to the Arena. The Lion L's also took part in the Carnival by putting on skits, playing broomball and even playing hockey against our sons or daughters. In 1980 the Figure Skating Club took over the carnival, although we still sponsored the Queen contests until about 1985. In 1984, we turned over \$3500, to the Figure Skating Club to go towards a new sound system for the Arena.

We operated a booth at the July 1st Picnic at Greenlawn from 1968-72. All proceeds went to the arena.

We have sponsored 17 candidates in the Lea Park Rodeo Queen Contest. In 1969, the proceeds (\$450) went to the Arena Fund.

The Lion L's have helped the Lions by serving supper meetings, banquets, operating booths for their turkey shoots and ball tournaments and helping with their benefit dances. Over the years, we've made donations to their hall expenses and paid \$1200 for the rewiring of the hall.

We had our 1st Turkey Supper in 1966. The proceeds went for water and sewer facilities in the old hall, now the Museum. The proceeds from all of our Turkey Suppers have been used for tables, chairs, equipment and hall improvements, except in 1969 the proceeds went to the Arena. The Lion L's donated approximately \$18,572.02 to the new extension and kitchen. In 1983, we approached the Recreation Board for assistance to purchase a public address system, large refrigerator, chairs, podium and two small tables for the hall. Grants were given us to cover all these items. Our last contribution to the hall was the ceiling fans.

We have catered to Weddings, Anniversaries, Co-op, Credit Union and Wheat Pool Suppers, as well as, Graduation Banquets. For the last 11 years we have catered to the Annual Senior Citizen Christmas Supper. The 50th Anniversary of the Town was our biggest undertaking when we served 1100 people supper. We have also served Auction Sales and Funeral Lunches.

For about nine years we have catered to a Barbecue Beef Supper after the Chuckwagon Races. The first years proceeds, \$638, went to improving the Ball Diamonds.

The Lion L's have purchased an Agricultural Society Lottery Ticket each year since 1976. Its paid off for us a few times.

We've given donations to the Early Childhood Parents Society, School Awards, Rick Hansen, Ronald McDonald House, Islay Handi-Van, the Curling Club and families in need or having fire loss.

In 1987 we sponsored a Community Cook Book and since 1987 we have sponsored a Ladies Night Out. This consists of a supper, door prizes and a fashion show.

Each year on Remembrance Day a wreath is placed in Marwayne by one of our members.

For the last few years we have given a donation of \$500 to the Lions to help with hall expenses.

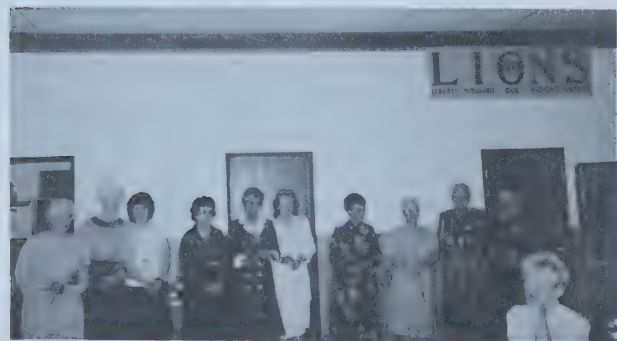
In the last five years we have donated a Wet/Dry Vac (\$139.39), a large waste basket for the ladies room, a Santa Suit (\$275), paint for the main hall, Automatic Coffee Maker, Vanity for the men's room (\$253.49), fans and outside light (\$1903.61) and a floor scrubber (\$3995). As well we have replaced missing pans, knives, bowls and kept the place settings up to 200.

This history seems to sound like the Lion L's have done nothing but work. But there have been many good times as well.

Each year we go out to supper and for a few of these suppers we went into Lloydminster or Vermilion. It is great to get out for an evening. We had a ball doing the skits and entertaining the Seniors. Helping with the ball and figure skating was not all hard work and working with the kids had its own rewards. We have enjoyed serving the Senior Citizens Christmas parties and their entertainment after the supper is always great.

After our meetings we have had some great entertainment. We have done crafts, quilted, had guest speakers, card games, and in the first years we took turns entertaining with skits. For many years we had secret pals and exchanged birthday and anniversary cards and Christmas gifts. The last few years we have just exchanged gifts at our Christmas party on our meeting night in December, and we have a pot luck supper and entertainment.

But the good times come with working together and planning our jobs as they come up. The meetings sometimes take a long time because these meetings are when we get together to catch up on all the things happening in our town and lives. These meetings, especially in the early years, were the only time we got



The 25th Anniversary of the Lion L's. (l-r) Eva Mirback, Elsie Jones, Jean Bowman, Olga Rewuski, Sandra McVeety, Charlotte Butz, Donna Porter, Gwen Nelson, Mrs. Dennill, Iris Hodgson.

to see each other, and it meant a night out away from kids and husbands.

Awards have been given each year for perfect attendance. Teaspoons for the first eight years, coffee spoons for the next eight years, and finally cup and saucers for the last eight. As well a 5 year pin, a 10 year locket and a 15 year stick pin have been presented to Lion L's with perfect attendance. Two members chose to have trees for their yards to mark their 25 years for perfect attendance.

These awards were given at our Birthday Party in April which we generally celebrate with the Lions at their Charter Night.

Belonging to the Lion L's has meant lots of work, good friends, and good times. Its been a great 25 years.

Birthday Club

About 1950 Melie Maltais and Emma Lunden decided to get something going for the elderly ladies in their block namely block five and so it was decided it would be a birthday club. In order to get started each one contributed twenty-five cents and whenever someone had a birthday another twenty-five cents was forfeited. At the birthday meetings when they gathered to celebrate at the home of the honored guest, a Birthday Cake complete with candles was the order of the day and no doubt many renditions of "Happy Birthday" were sung. Some of the ladies that can be recalled who belonged to the club were Mrs. May Joy, Mrs. Jennie Axley, Mrs. McDowall, and Mrs. Edith Bowman. Today the Birthday Club is still in existence and has mushroomed out into the country. Long may it survive.

Dewberry Horticultural Club

As near as can be determined the Dewberry Horticultural Club was organized in the early 1960's. Some of the people remembered as being instrumental in such were Mrs. Dennill, Win (Anderson) Curtis, Elsie Jones, Alta Curtis, Jessie Curtis, Wilhelmenia Philbin and others. It started out as a flower and vegetable show and was held in the old hall. Later a pet show and school work were added.

In the 1970's they became a sort of branch of the Agricultural Society and the show became known as the Dewberry Mini Fair held near the middle of August. It started out as a D fair but has been worked up to a C fair in anticipation of getting a larger grant. To date the only advantage is that the paper work is much easier to do for a C fair. Since the administration of grant money has been taken over by another department, it is still under review and to date March 1991, we have not had any word in regards to this matter.

Over the years other attractions have been added such as a parade, decorated bicycle contest, antique car show, gymkhana events, etc. and a free pancake supper by our U.F.A. agent Meredith Whiteside and the last couple of years a bingo has been added as a grand finale of the day.

Some of the other activities organized by the Club

have been workshops, trip to Vermilion College grounds, a Farmer's Market several years and last year a quilt was made and raffled off, the lucky winner being Clayton Hansen. Another quilt is being assembled for 1991.

The group is still going strong and are very appreciative of the support from the community and hopefully the Club will be active for a long time to come.

Dewberry Senior Citizens' Society

by Neal Jones

A group of senior citizens of Dewberry formed a Society in August 1972, with Lovell Marian from the P.S.S. in attendance. Officers elected were: John K. Whiteside - president, Henrietta Dennill - vice-president, Ena Whiteside - secretary, Win Anderson - treasurer, Melie Maltais, Herb Mawhinney, Robert Brett, and Dot Harwood - directors.



First Executive: Ena Whiteside, John Whiteside, Win Curtis and Henrietta Dennill

About June 1973, the south end of the former J.S. McKay Hardware building was rented from the Village of Dewberry and renovations were started. The first shuffle board was purchased from Mr. Nichols in Edmonton in June. By Nov. 20th, 1973, it was decided to invite membership from age fifty years and up and include the spouse even if younger.



Dewberry Senior Citizens' Center.

January 11, 1974, a pool table was purchased from Millet. Then a schedule was drawn up to keep the center

open for use. The Official Opening was held at 2:00 p.m. April 24th, 1974 with the following honored guests in attendance: Messieurs Scambler, Bud Miller, Norman, Lovell Marian and Don Mazankowski.

In 1975 Mr. and Mrs. Heckbert donated a 6' by 12' pool table which they had used in their home. We decided to extend the Center north to accommodate the two large pool tables. A new furnace was installed also.

In 1976 a second furnace was installed which also heated the Credit Union, and they paid a share of the propane cost.

In 1977 a float was entered in the parade for the Village of Dewberry 50th Anniversary. By then the members were enjoying carpet bowling, bingo and many card games in their center.

In 1978 a commemorative plaque was purchased to display the names of all those who have passed on since the center was opened. A second plaque was purchased in 1987 when the first one became filled. Melie Maltais has looked after getting the names on the plates. To date there are 58 names on both plaques.

In 1979 a third pool table (4' by 8') was purchased with the help of a New Horizons grant.

In 1980 one of the Alberta 75th Anniversary projects was to have an executive scroll made. Also a piano was purchased. We catered for the lunch at the annual Mini Fair which was sponsored by the Horticulture Club.

In 1981 we purchased a new shuffle board. The members took on the job of cleaning the government campsites at Hazeldine and Lea Park.

In 1982 a kitchen area was set up in the north-east part of the original Center with cupboards, sinks, stove, fridge, portable counter and new additional wiring. We held Valentine's teas and Christmas parties with members putting on their own entertainment.

In 1983 a district nurse began to visit each month to take blood pressure, do foot work, etc. Monthly pot-luck



Senior Citizens' entry in Village's 60th Anniversary parade in 1987. Ben Timanson's buggy pulled by Bruce Etherington's team.

The following is the list of Dewberry Senior Citizens officers:

	President	Vice-president	Secretary	Treasurer
1972	John Whiteside	Henrietta Dennill	Ena Whiteside	Win Anderson
1973	John Whiteside	Henrietta Dennill	Ena Whiteside	Win Anderson
1974	John Whiteside	Henrietta Dennill	Ena Whiteside	Win Anderson
1975	Henrietta Dennill	Melie Maltais	Viola Haney	Win Anderson
1976	Melie Maltais	Grace Maddex	Viola Haney	Win Anderson
1977	Melie Maltais	Grace Maddex	Viola Haney	Win Anderson
1978	Melie Maltais	Grace Maddex	Viola Haney	Win Anderson
1979	Grace Maddex	Win Anderson	Viola Haney	Harriet Collins
1980	Grace Maddex	Eva Mirbach	Win Anderson	Harriet Collins
1981	Eva Mirbach	Melie Maltais	Win Anderson	Olga Rewuski
1982	Eva Mirbach	John C Anderson	Viola Haney	Olga Rewuski
1983	John C Anderson	Bill Brock	Viola Haney	Olga Rewuski
1984	John C Anderson	Bill Brock	Laura Rainey	Elsie Jones
1985	Bill Brock	Neal Jones	Laura Rainey	Elsie Jones
1986	Bill Brock	Neal Jones	Laura Rainey	Elsie Jones
1987	Neal Jones	Melie Maltais	Laura Rainey	Elsie Jones
1988	Neal Jones	Melie Maltais	Laura Rainey	Elsie Jones
1989	Neal Jones	Melie Maltais	Laura Rainey	Elsie Jones
1990	Grace Maddex	Melie Maltais	Laura Rainey	Elsie Jones

suppers were initiated which are still well attended. A Travelling Trophy was initiated among the seniors' clubs on Highway 45. Groups travel to neighboring centers and challenge their members to various games. The winners get to keep the trophy until someone challenges them and takes it away.

In 1984 the center celebrated its 10th anniversary with president John C. Anderson introducing master of ceremonies Neal Jones, hostess Henrietta Dennill, and Mayor Kozak to the membership and visiting clubs. After the program and entertainment, a lunch was served. That year new panic doors were installed, and the furnaces were converted to natural gas.

In 1985 emergency and exit lights were installed.

In 1986 floor curling rocks were purchased from Camrose through Martin Bruce, originator of the game. Jack Rainey and Neal Jones painted rings for one curling

sheet along the west wall.

In 1987 insulation in the attic was increased. That summer Ben Timanson's buggy was used in the Village's 60th Anniversary parade pulled by Bruce Etherington's team.

In 1988 Ed Garnier won the cribbage for Zone 7 and went on to win the silver in the Senior Citizen's Provincial Games held in Vermilion. Neal and Elsie Jones won first in the 65 years-and-over old-time dancing for Zone 7 and placed sixth in the Alberta Senior Games.

In 1989 we entered a float in the Mini Fair parade with Neal Jones driving Bill Brock's truck while Ed Garnier and Frank Smith played crib in the back.

In 1990 the area snooker play-off was held here on April 26th with Les Bowman winning the 55 years-and-over on the large table, and Cliff Cruthers of Vermilion winning the 70 years-and-over. Both earned the right to go on to Zone 7 play-offs in Wainwright in June.

Over the years, Eva Mirbach has arranged for bus tours for seniors members.

In 1974 we had 117 members and in 1989 we had only 56. Over the years Wednesday and Saturday nights have been the most popular gathering times, with daytime being the wish of the majority of the members who volunteer to open it up. Also members can arrange to meet whenever the time suits them best. The center is rented out for birthday and anniversary parties as well as community meetings.

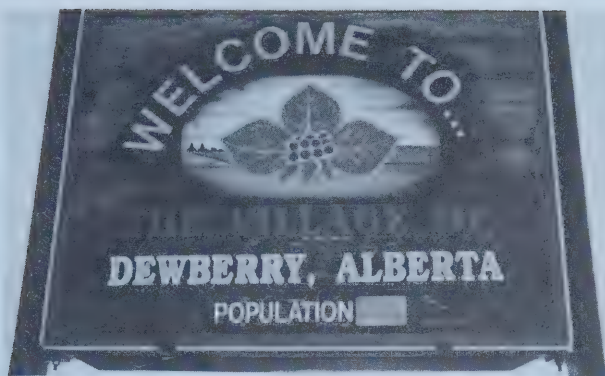
The Dewberry Board of Trade

The Dewberry Board of Trade was formed in August of 1985. The business community felt it was necessary as we wanted to promote our Village and the businesses in it.

Through the years the Board of Trade has been



Executive of Dewberry Senior Citizens - 1990. Back row l-r: Neal Jones, Robert Brett, Jack Rainey, Frank Smith, Bob Gray. Front row l-r: Elsie Jones, Melie Maltais, Laura Rainey and Grace Maddex.



established some of our involvements include:

- displaying the Welcome to Dewberry sign at the outskirts of the Village.

- sponsoring Snowflake Days promotion in December which includes a lighting contest, Santa coming to town and many draws.

- sponsoring a yard contest, a parade, and a Show & Shine in conjunction with the annual Mini Fair in August.

- honoring distinguished members of our Village and community.

- instrumental in establishing a Doctors Clinic in our Village.

- set up a St. John's Ambulance course.

- co-sponsoring Welcome

Package to newcomers to the Village.

- sponsored a theme contest for the Village Theme "Dewberry - the Spirit of the Country".

- publishing a community calender of events to come — The Community Newsletter.

The Board of Trade does not limit our members to just businesses in the community; we also encourage anyone from our Village or community to come and join us.

Recreation Board

The first Recreational Board for the Village of Dewberry was established on May 13th, 1968. Those on the board were Henrietta Dennill, J.K. Whiteside, Ken McLean and N.E. Jones. In September of 1970 the Dewberry and District Recreation Commission came into being and an agreement was drawn up between the Village and the County of Vermilion River No. 24. The purpose of the established Commission was to recommend policies and guide recreation development in the Village and District.

The board consists of not more than eight members:

1. a member of the Dewberry Village Council
2. a member of the Council of the County of Vermilion River No. 24
3. two (2) members to represent the area generally served by the Hamlet of Clandonald
4. one member from the Village of Dewberry
5. Three (3) members from the rural area of the County apart from that served by the Hamlet of Clandonald.

The terms of office and rotation are determined by the board. The present board consists of: President - Lorne Timanson, Secretary - Marie Butz, Directors - Gertrude Blacklock, Clarence Goldsmith, Elaine Etherington, Roland Dennill, Ken Lawrence and Maurice Garnier.



1991 - Lorne Timanson, Clarence Goldsmith, Maurice Garnier, Roland Dennill. Front: Gertrude Blacklock, Marie Butz. Missing: Elaine Etherington, Ken Lawrence.

Greenlawn Hall

by Bob and Josephine Gray and Leona Fulton

The first Greenlawn Hall was built around 1920 on the NE corner of 32-54-4-W4th, just north of where Rudie Holmen's house stands. The quarter was owned by the McMullens. The hall was made of logs that grew beside the North Saskatchewan River. Families who were involved in cutting the logs and hauling them to the site and constructing the building were Dunfields, Raineys, Joneses, Maddexes, Woods, McGillaweas, Stones, McMullens, Lumleys, Thomsons, Scotts, Wheelers, Curtises, Ketchums, Clacks and Grays.



First Greenlawn Hall about 1924 taken after a church service.

There were many forms of entertainment staged in the hall; Christmas concerts by Greenlawn and Ellsworth school children, an Easter concert put on by Primula school children, plays staged by groups from Heinsburg, Hazeldine, Dewberry and other local areas. There were picture shows and dances to raise money for local organizations. Alvin and Jessie Curtis, Ben and Helen Timanson, Leonard and Beth Timanson, Bill and Dagmar Holmen, and Odell and Alta Curtis were a few of the couples who held wedding dances there. A makeshift pole barn with straw-covered roof was later built just across the road to the east.

The present Greenlawn Hall sits on the northeast corner of NW 21-54-4-W4th. After the Greenlawn school was closed at the end of 1945, the ladies club sent a delegation to the school division in Vermilion to see about purchasing the school for a community center. This was done for the sum of \$300. The Greenlawn Community Association was then formed with an executive to carry on the business. The building was enlarged to hall size with a full basement. A hardwood floor was installed and a full stage was built across the north end.

Greenlawn Hall in the 50's was a busy place, a well used community center. As well as the Community Association, meetings were held there by the FUA, the Greenlawn Old Timers, 4-H, the Rural Electrification Association, and sometimes the Greenlawn Goodwill Club. There were plays and talent nights, Christmas concerts, card parties and funerals. The Greenlawn Full Gospel Church held Sunday services there and we can still hear in memory Rev. Gillett's booming bass voice singing "He Lives, He Lives".

Community suppers, wedding and anniversary banquets were catered by the ladies, the hot food brought from home, ready to serve. Water was brought in cream cans.

We remember the dances. Held as often as every two weeks in winter, they were attended by people for miles around. Some of the bands that played were: Heinsburg Old Timers, Hannas' Orchestra from Islay, Madeline and Tommy Bensmiller, and Western Aces (Tom West). Almost everyone danced. There were no tables to sit at. If you were not dancing, you sat on one of the benches which were placed against the walls, or you stood safely out of the way of the dancers. Most of the young men stood (sometimes three or four deep) at the back of the room. There was sometimes a floor manager who announced the next dance and called square dances.

Liquor was not allowed in the hall, but I recall dancing once or twice with someone whose pocket gurgled. Some of the girls might remember one night we danced with a bashful Marwayne cowboy whose spurs were tied to his belt. When he swung around, we were lucky if we didn't get spurred. Occasionally there were special dances such as masquerades, First of July and Boxing Day dances and wedding dances. If too much dance wax was sprinkled on the floor, it made for some interesting footwork and balancing acts. We did the

waltz and the schottische, one-steps, two-steps, fox-trots, polkas, square dances and sometimes the French Minuet. At midnight the ladies of the community passed free lunch consisting of sandwiches - usually a choice of salmon or bologna, (sometimes egg) and cake. Coffee was made in a wash boiler. One night the coffee was boiling away on the propane hot-plate on the corner of the stage when, lo and behold, the drummer fell off his stool and nearly landed in the boiler. Guess he needed black coffee to help his condition but that wasn't the way to get it!

Norman Mathison bought a film projector and for a time obtained films from the National Film Board for Saturday night entertainment. These were followed by lunch and dancing to records or maybe some live entertainment if someone could be persuaded to sing or recite.

The modern square dance craze hit the country. We took square dance lessons and had guest callers. Walter Parker called a lot of the dances. One of the favorite square dances was done to a tune called 'Bye-bye Blackbird'. Again everyone was having a good time dancing on a warm spring evening. The doors were open, coffee gurgling on the burner in the corner of the stage, and in flew a blackbird right into the boiler of coffee. Just like a flash one of the dancers scooped that bird out and not too many people ever caught on.

We took the lack of plumbing for granted, though we recall certain times, e.g. the night of Gary and Una (McMullen) Garnier's wedding dance, when it was about 50 below Fahrenheit and that 'little house out in the yard' was fairly chilly!

In the 60's, the advent of television, better roads and transportation and the involvement with the larger community resulted in the hall being used less. However, the hall was stuccoed on the outside and the basement was filled in. An oil furnace upstairs replaced the old furnace in the basement, the big stage was taken out and a small one built in the corner. Beside this stage a small kitchen, complete with fridge, stove and cupboards, was built. Although the hall isn't used much any more, it's nice to know it's there when needed.



Greenlawn Hall - 1990.

Greenlawn Community Association

According to records there was such an association from approximately 1950 up until 1966. Some of the presidents being Frank Stone, followed by Myrtle McMullen, Gerald Holmen, and Bob Gray. Secretaries were Effie Mathison followed by Sheila (Green) Hippe and Gertrude Blacklock. Some of the various activities that took place in the Greenlawn Hall were whist drives, cribbage, dances and hamper raffles. Then in December of 1965 it was decided to amalgamate with the Greenlawn Old Timers Association and be known as such effective January 1st, 1966.



Greenlawn Goodwill Club

by Josephine Gray

The first meeting of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club was held at the home of Margaret Sweet on January 15, 1948. The first officers were Margaret Sweet - president, Myrtle McMullen - vice-president, and Winnie Mathison - secretary-treasurer.

The membership was to be 25¢ with a charge of 10¢ for lunch. The lunch was to be two kinds of sandwiches and two sweets. The meetings were to be the third Thursday in every month. We've held this day throughout the years. The name 'Greenlawn Goodwill' was chosen as the name for the club at the second meeting. The membership the first year was 30 and went up to 34 at one time; since then it's usually been in the 20 numbers, but one time we were down to 13.

Our club has always tried to keep busy. The first year we made a quilt out of woolen pieces, we quilted it at Mickey Maddex's home and Gertrude Blacklock won it. Since then we've made many quilts for various events, and we usually try to have a fire quilt on hand in case some burned out family may need it.

We've catered to lots of weddings, mostly local girls. Charlotte Ryan and Adolph Butz was the first one we



Quilting Bee. Alma Rainey, Marlene Brown, Laura Rainey, Josephine Gray, Grace Maddex, Dora Fitzpatrick and Eva Clack.

did, and we've averaged about one a year since. There's a record of some of the groceries used for Una McMullen and Gary Garnier's reception: 4 turkeys (3 gobblers and 1 hen), 1 case of corn, 5 packages of celery hearts, 8 pounds of ripe tomatoes, 2 3/4 gallons of ice cream, 200 buns and 3 pounds of butter. This was for 130 guests. We used to prepare these banquets with pretty crude equipment, but we always had the meal ready on time and had lots of fun doing it.

We've always had showers for our girls that are being married, and we've taken money collections or sometimes made a quilt for our sons as they were married. We serve lunch at funerals and several times we've sold lunch at auction sales. When Alvin and Jessie Curtis had their sale, we sold the lunch and our groceries for it were 15 dozen buns, 15 pounds wieners, 10 dozen cake doughnuts, 3 loaves bread, 3 pounds butter and 1 tin salmon - quite a contrast to the supplies we need now for sales.

The first winter we held whist drives every 2 weeks in the Greenlawn School. We had teas entertaining neighboring clubs, have had bazaars and we used to always have a fall chicken supper. I see in the minutes of a 1954 meeting all members were to bring 2 chickens with dressing and gravy, 2 pies, a dozen buns, either a vegetable or jelly salad and the cost per plate: adults \$1.00 and kids 15 and under 50¢. The receipts for one such supper was \$74.50. One time we held an industrial bazaar which was quite an undertaking.

We've always donated to the various charities such as Christmas Seals, Red Cross, Heart Fund and Cancer. When the tornado hit Edmonton a few years ago, we gave \$200 to the Red Cross to help the victims. This past year we gave \$100 to the community piano fund as well as giving Telemiracle \$100. We try to live up to our name 'Goodwill Club'.

In 1973 we celebrated our 25th Anniversary with a party in Greenlawn Hall. We had a very good turn out for this occasion; lots of our former members returned. We made a Maple Leaf quilt to raffle among the members and Vivian Curtis won this one. In 1988 we celebrated our 40th Anniversary with a party in the hall - again we made a quilt to raffle amongst the members and this time Mrs. John Sikora won it. The ladies all got a commemorative spoon and the ladies who had been members for the 40 years got a spoon with a ruby stone in the handle. Mickey Maddex, Margaret Sweet, Gertrude Blacklock and Josephine Gray were the only ones who joined the first year and were still members.

All the members take turns as hostess in their home; sometimes we go to the hall or the Senior Citizens in Dewberry for our February card party or Christmas Party. Lately we've been inviting our husbands to our Christmas party. I'm sure they enjoy it, and they also have an insight as to what our club is all about.

In 1966 we started the first history book of the community and with the help of the Old Timers Association started gathering material for the book, 'In Retrospect'. It was to be our centennial project, but due

to the tremendous amount of work, we didn't have it finished till 1968. At the Old Timers picnic July 1st, 1968, people were able to pick up their books.

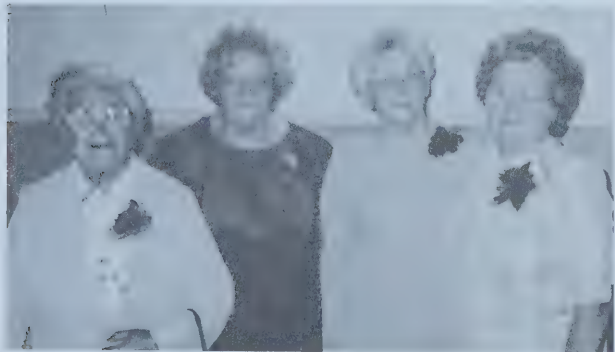
As well as catering to weddings we've also done anniversaries, and some that come to mind are Bill and Lillian Brock's 40th, Roy and Doris Jones' 40th, George and Berta Lumley's 50th, Tom and Edna Jardine's 50th, Bill and Myrtle McMullen's 50th and Veril and Margaret Sweet's 50th. Margaret had always said someday she wanted to have a hand quilted quilt so the club made her one as an anniversary gift, and we were well rewarded for our effort as she was so pleased and so grateful. We've also helped with several 25th anniversaries.

As a group we've had some interesting outings; one was to the Ukrainian Village on Highway 16 and another was to Fort Pitt when the voyageurs made their trek down the Saskatchewan River. We chartered Sharkey's bus to take us and we invited non-members to come along. We've also gone by school bus to Lloydminster and Vermilion for a meal out as well as a day on the town.



40th Anniversary of Greenlawn Goodwill Club - 1988. Gertrude Blacklock, Gladys Boyce, Stella Stone, Mickey Maddex, Josephine Gray, Winnie D. Mathison, Doris Jones, Vivian Curtis, Myrtle McMullen, Ruby Thomson, Winnie Mathison - Waddell, Ellen Walker and Margaret Sweet.

Things haven't changed much over the 43 years. We still meet once a month and try to keep an active interest in community affairs. Sometimes it's hard to keep the ladies on the straight and narrow parliamentary rules; but it's interesting to hear all the canning tips, weather



Remaining Charter Members in 1988. Mickey Maddex, Josephine Gray, Margaret Sweet and Gertrude Blacklock.

forecasts, state of members' health, and they even tackle politics. We have now purchased the Greenlawn Hall from the Old Timers Association, so now have the challenge of looking after our bit of real estate. We'll meet this challenge with a smile, and we are looking forward to our 50th Anniversary.

Greenlawn Rural Electrification Association

by Effie Mathison

This report was written with the assistance of Fred Douglas and Jim Honey, and with information taken from the original Greenlawn R.E.A. 1949-1965 minute book and the 1963-1984 account book.

A meeting was held in the Greenlawn Hall on November 20, 1949 with prospects of obtaining electrical power for this area. D. H. Mathison, acting chairman, introduced Mr. S. W. Hawreliuk, Supervisor of Co-operative Activities, from Vegreville, who addressed the meeting regarding plans for extension of rural electrification and the co-op plan for building rural lines.

After hearing Mr. Hawreliuk, the meeting decided to take the necessary steps to form a company so that electricity could be brought to this area, the outlet to be at Dewberry.

Ten farmers signed forms showing their desire to form an association under the provisions of the Co-operative Association Act; Steve Romanchuk, E. C. Walker, Mike Sawak, H. G. Mathison, G. T. Skinner, R. G. Gray, Frank Bowman, D. H. Mathison, J. D. McGill and C. Max Maddex.

The association was to consist of seven directors who were elected at this meeting. Elected were Mike Sawak, Frank Bowman, S. Romanchuk, H. G. Mathison, R. G. Gray, E. C. Walker, D. H. Mathison. D. H. Mathison was elected president and R. G. Gray for secretary-treasurer. In 1952, the number of directors was increased to nine.

The co-operative names suggested for the association were "North Dewberry" and "Greenlawn". "Greenlawn" was chosen; "Greenlawn Rural Electrification Association, Ltd."

The Greenlawn R.E.A.L. name was incorporated under the Co-operative Association Act on December 8, 1949, with D. H. Mathison as president and R. G. Gray, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Hawreliuk was very helpful in explaining the proper routine for signing contracts, etc.

The directors went to Vermilion to get information from the already formed Claysmore R.E.A.L. and to Vegreville to meet with Canadian Utilities.

The bank granted loans at 4% to R.E.A.L. members borrowing money to pay for power installations. The first three groups taking power paid at \$930.00, \$990.00, and \$1170.00. They received refunds in order to place all on the same footing.

Members were supplied with a 3 K.V.A. transformer. Larger capacity transformers could be obtained by the member, subject to approval of the association, with additional cost and responsibility to the member. A 5

K.V.A. transformer cost \$50.00 in 1964, \$65.00 in 1968, and the cost of a 7 1/2 K.V.A. was \$75.00 in 1966.

There was brushing to be done in order to clear the way for survey crews. A bulldozer wasn't satisfactory, so they hired J. C. Grant and Cummine Construction with brush cutters. They organized crews with saws, power saws and axes. Mostly axe work was done. The association was responsible for all brush cutting along the power line route, and owners were to keep hedges trimmed at all times.

There were assessments of different amounts made when necessary to carry on association business and for brushing along R.E.A. lines.

There was a motion in the minutes of the August 1950 R.E.A. meeting to secure yard poles in bulk laid down in members' yards, the price, \$4.00 for 25 foot poles, and \$4.50 for 30 foot poles.

October 4, 1950 was the celebration for official turning on of electricity in this area. There were speakers present, telling the members how best to make use of electricity. "Rural electrification was to be another step toward progress".

The Riverton, west and Landonville area had been included in the R.E.A. territory and it was voted to accept Heinsburg extension.

From 1949 to 1954 the association was low in finances and the president, secretary and directors spent hours and many miles without pay. In 1953, a levy of \$1 per member for running expenses was collected on the billings.

In March, 1954, Mr. G. T. Skinner was elected secretary-treasurer at \$15 per year, the directors to be paid at 10 cents each mile for necessary travel attending meetings. Mr. Skinner was secretary-treasurer from March 1951 until April 1958.

Donald Mathison was president from 1949 to August 1956.

John Parr was secretary-treasurer 1958 to 1961. He was elected at \$25 per year.

A 1961 R.E.A. meeting voted to pay directors at 20 cents per mile and to pay \$100 per year to the secretary-treasurer. Harold Mathison was secretary-treasurer from 1961 to 1969.

The 1963 annual meeting voted in favor of a \$4 assessment per member, to obtain funds for expenses and to pay directors \$4 each meeting, plus mileage.

The 1964 annual meeting voted to pay the secretary-treasurer at \$1 per member. There were 177 members in 1964 and 209 in 1983.

In 1978 the directors were paid \$8 for each meeting they attended.

In order to keep brush and growth from under R.E.A. lines, the members were assessed each year. This was collected on the power bill, the amount decided by the annual meeting.

The first brush removal program, in 1965, was 50 miles, done by axe and saws. In 1978 a brush removal was approved. A progress withdrawal of \$18 000 was paid to Henry Fleming for bulldozing and there was

extensive axe and saw work by directors and members for the R.E.A.

In 1983, the R.E.A. moved their banking business from the Vermilion Toronto Dominion to Dewberry Credit Union. The R.E.A. borrowed \$50 000 from the Dewberry Credit Union to pay their 1983 pole replacement work order, which was fully repaid in less than two years.

The R.E.A. usually invited speakers to attend their annual meetings, and sometimes in earlier years to their board meetings. There was much to be gained in R.E.S. information from these men. Some who attended were Mr. J. Nichols and Jack Wright of Canadian Utilities, Vegreville, Mr. Cameron of the Power Commission from Edmonton, George Mead and Bert Mistal.

We must not forget our repairmen who came regardless of the weather, time or place, to take a fallen tree off the line, replace a broken pole, or a burnt out transformer. Some of these men, until 1984, were Mr. Jack Wright, Mr. McDonald, Doug Berg, Roger Oullette and Bob McLean.

Then there were the R.E.A. directors who have worked hard at keeping the R.E.A. alive and up-to-date.

Those long term directors have been: Fred Douglas, 30 years, 1959-1989, director and part time vice-president; Mike Melnyk, 22 years, 1955-1977, director and part time vice-president; Jim Honey, 24 years, 1963-1987, director and part time president; Wm. Brock, 15 years, 1964-1979, president 1969-79; G. Wowk, 17 years, 1966 until his death; B. Wilson, 17 years, 1973 until the present time. Those who have been 9 year directors were W. Mathison, G.T. Skinner, and S. Trach. There are others with three to six year terms until 1984. Effie Mathison was secretary-treasurer from 1969-1984.

The Greenlawn R.E.A. area takes in the districts of North Home, Riverton, Greenlawn, Ellsworth, Dewberry West, Landonville, Rye, Primula, and the Heinsburg extension which runs north and west from the Heinsburg bridge and is north of highway 640.

The Greenlawn R.E.A. board of directors at year ending 1989 - Gerald West, president, Lester Goldsmith, secretary-treasurer, P. Matyaschuk, Alan Davies, Lorne



Greenlawn R.E.A. Ltd, Executive - 1990. John Lypowy, Lorne Timanson, Ken Dean, Bob Wilson, Alan Davies, Robert Zayac. Front: Pete Matyaschuk - vice, Gerald West - pres., Lester Goldsmith - sec.

Timanson, Robert Zayac, Ken Dean, John Lypowy (since 1983), and Bob Wilson (since 1973).

To date year ending 1989, Greenlawn R.E.A. has 217 members and 217 miles of line.

An application for power would cost approximately from \$2500 to \$3000, depending on how many poles from the line to the yard are required. A 3 K.V.A. transformer change over to a 10 K.V.A. transformer would cost \$845.

Riverton Hall

by Elaine Hyatt

The Riverton Community Association was formed and incorporated in 1952 with the purchase of the former Riverton school and toilets from the Vermilion School Division.

In November of 1953, the hall and toilets were moved to their present location on the northwest corner of the NW 8-54-3-W4th on land donated by Norman Mathison.



Riverton Hall Shingling "Bee" - 1980.

Square dancing became a very popular activity that winter with dances held in the hall several nights a week. This continued for many years. Bunks were built



Riverton Hall - finished painting - 1980.

in the hall to put the children to sleep in while their parents danced.

The hall was heated with a barrel stove until 1977 when an oil furnace was installed. When the barrel stove was used the community got together for a wood cutting bee each year. In 1980 the hall was again improved when cement steps were installed at the front door.

The hall remains in use today with many local functions such as parties, bingos and teas.

Riverton Ladies Club Update

The Riverton Ladies Club with only twelve members as of 1989 still hold meetings once a month at members' homes.

Every spring they have a tea and bazaar and usually a show of quilts made by members during the year. They also have several bingos and card parties during the year.

During the year the Ladies Club makes many quilts, some to raffle and some for unfortunate people who lost all in fires.



Riverton Ladies Club - 1969. Annie Hansen, Doris Parr, Mary Mathison, Beth Boothman, Lola Hyatt, Kay Hyatt, Betty Hansen, Mrs. Pete Hansen, Marjorie Hansen, Alice Hyatt, Janet Vivian, Helen Timanson.

In 1966 it was decided to make each member a quilt or spread whichever they preferred. They were all made with embroidered blocks of various designs and colors. About seventeen quilts were made for the club members and when finished all were very good quilters.



The Riverton Ladies Club, 1990. Beth Boothman, Helen Timanson, Grace Maddex, Margaret West, Doris Spicer, Sandra Davies, Marjorie Hansen, Doris Parr, Janet Vivian, Elaine Hyatt, Kay Hyatt, Winnie Mathison-Waddell, Mary Mathison.

The club donates to many organizations, the Islay Handi Van, Ronald McDonald House, and others.

The Club sends get well cards to those in the community who are in the hospital, they also remember the seniors who are eighty years and over with a gift and a visit.

Once a year, usually in July the members go out to supper and sometimes have taken day trips, and have visited the Vegreville Ukrainian Village, Lindbergh Salt Plant, Wainwright Army Camp, Weaver Park, Bud Miller Park, and Cold Lake; all very interesting places.

Riverton U.F.A and F.U.A

by Dick Vivian

The organization meeting of the Riverton Local 339 United Farmers of Alberta was held in Riverton school prior to 1914.



Riverton Local of the United Farmers of Alberta - 1914. Standing: Andrew Wood, Neil East, Walter Skinner, Bill Anderson, Victor Gray, Tom Hagen, Tennis Haugland, Tom Lee, Graham Skinner, Albert Potter, George Mathison, Jack Ward. Sitting: Bill Hansen, Sol East, Vernon Skertchely, Pete Holmen, Tom Durnin, Doug McGray, Ernie Keast, George Ward.

The meetings of the U.F.A. were held in the school each month.

Andrew Wood was always a familiar figure at the conventions where he was in constant demand as chairman.

The U.F.A. held whist and bridge drives and dances during the winter months with a committee in charge that would get prizes. There were picnics held during summer months on July 1st with the U.F.A. in charge. Sometimes the Church went in on joint picnics. On September 19, 1936, Mr. Tom Lee agreed to take charge of the library books from the university extension through the U.F.A.

The ladies would take charge of the lunches for the meetings and a collection would be taken up.

The U.F.A. donated \$15.00 to help out with a payment for the piano, which was purchased in April 1939.

Some of the speakers that would be invited to come speak at U.F.A. and F.U.A. meetings were Mr. Berg M.L.A., Robert Fair M.P., and councillors Charlie Kinshell, Frank Wheat, John Anderson, John

Whiteside, Mr. Dobka and Bert Hozack. Don Brown gave a talk on the Hog Marketing Board, and Jimmy Boyd informed us on Unifarm and answered various questions.

Various members were sent to conventions, then they reported back to the local and discussions were held. Subjects discussed and worked on included twine through the U.G.G. Hazeldine, fly bait, warble fly eradication for cattle, hog marketing board, color in heating oil, P.F.R.A. for this district, oil and grease, and power lines.

Money was also donated to the Red Cross, Gold Eye Camp, Dewberry High School honor pins for students, United Save the Children and Mental Health Association.

There was a lapse of activity in the fifties with reorganization in 1959 at which time the title was changed to F.U.A. 748 Local.

There was a special meeting called in July 1968 to apply for Blue Cross Insurance under the F.U.A. Elaine Hyatt was secretary for the Blue Cross Group. In 1969-1970, 37 members joined the F.U.A. and got Blue Cross through the local. In 1971 there were 21 members. In 1972 there were 12 members. These are the names of the last members: Robert Hansen, Donald Vivian, W.R. Vivian, Norman Mathison, Ivor Boothman, Ben Timanson, Clayton Hansen, Harold Hyatt, Annie Hansen, George Hansen, Bert Parr and John Parr. Once again interest waned and the local closed in 1972. The F.U.A. had an account balance of \$40.20 at this time which was turned over to the Riverton Community Hall in 1974.

All through their active years, the U.F.A. and F.U.A. were a great help to the farming communities.



Quilting Bee: Nellie Walker, Grace Maddex & Laura Rainey.



Blacklock Family - 4-H, 1967.

SPORTS

Dewberry Sports Association

by Neal Jones

The Dewberry Sports Association was organized in the early 1930's to further all sports. They built the one sheet curling rink which opened the curling sport in Dewberry with ten men's rinks in the 1936-37 season. The April 8, 1937 meeting appointed the following executive: Albert Dennill - President, Neal Jones - Vice, John K. Whiteside, Sec-treasurer, Executive Committee - R. Carey, Vic Dennill, J.S. McKay, Advertising Committee - H. Leavitt - chairman, Jack Machon and Leonard Timanson, Grounds Committee - Albert Isert, Vic Dennill, Cecil Ennis and Charlie Kinshella. Their main function was to put on an annual Sports Day, held many years on Farmers Day, including men's baseball and softball and ladies softball. They also started the race track. In the early '70's due to lack of entries in men's baseball, we discontinued. The Agricultural Society put on chuckwagon races, and softball teams organized their tournaments. About ten years ago the Sports Association bought some bleacher seats from an oil company in Edmonton through Joe Ryan.

On June 14, 1990 a meeting was advertised and called to order by the president. John Anderson, secretary-treasurer, gave a financial report showing \$1931.71 in a savings account. Adolph Butz moved we give \$1000 to Lions for future roof on hall also \$931.71 to minor ball, seconded by Roland Dennill. John Anderson moved that the Dewberry Sports Association be disbanded, seconded by Adolph Butz. Carried.

Dewberry & District Agricultural Society Arena Complex

The community center actually started the building program in 1961 by building a frame wood skating rink building 22 x 85 feet, with a waiting room and two dressing rooms for an outside rink. Four years later, in the winter of 1965, the Village built directly north, a building of dual block construction 24 x 66 which included washrooms, a village office and a firehall. Later that year the Curling Club, with the help of the Centennial Grant, built a three sheet rink and lunch room 176 x 46. The south wall of the curling rink was designed and built strong enough for an arena roof to be put on at some later date. The present closed-in arena walls and roof, 100 feet wide by 186 feet long, were built in the 1968-69 season.

On April 10, 1972 the Dewberry & District Agricultural Society was formed. They then took on the project of installing artificial ice, removing the old frame building and rebuilding a larger one out of blocks, along with a community hall 40 x 80 feet. The total arena



Arena Complex - 1988

complex, covered by one roof, covers an area of 34,360 square feet.

The first President was Headley Dennill and the first secretary-treasurer - John Whiteside. Eighty memberships were sold that year. Original members still on the present board - Iris Hodgson, Roy Butz, and Clarence Goldsmith.

The facility was originally financed by: Provincial Government grant \$50,000, Federal Government loan \$25,000, Provincial Government loan \$22,000, Dewberry Credit Union loan \$15,000, donations and sale of materials \$665, cattle sale and winter works \$2000, carnival-booth-arena fund \$6890, July 1st booth \$2257, Mini-fair grant \$388, memberships \$161, Hall grant \$2000, Recreation grant \$2500, Cooperation grant \$776, carnival \$1400, canvas of community \$9871, advertising signs sold \$1800, arena booth \$4000, and July 1st booth \$1514.

An artificial ice plant was purchased from Vermilion for \$9000. Nelson Lumber drew up the plans for the present building (plans in Village Office file).

By January 1973, installation of the ice plant was completed and ice rental set at \$15 an hour. Ice was cleaned by scrapers and removed by a snow conveyor belt.

Then the work of paying back loans and keeping the arena operating began.

In November 1973, Ken MacLean was nominated for president and Lorne Timanson secretary-treasurer.

The hall was still under construction at this time.

On April 2, 1974 discussion of ownership of the hall was under review. A motion was made to give the Dewberry Lions Club first opportunity to the hall. No action was taken. September 1974 a storage addition 32 x 40 was added to the hall, and the old hall was to be sold or tendered or found some other use for. (It now houses the museum.) A 99 year lease was obtained from the Village for the present building situated on a portion of Block R, Plan 5429CL - 165' north from S.E. corner in a rectangle formed by 250' W of the S.E. corner of Block R, July 24, 1974 - the Mayor N.E. Jones.

In February 1975 a motion gave the curling club permission to use arena booth at bonspiels provided they obtained their own help and materials and also catered to the hockey crowd.

In October 1975 the cattle sale was cancelled on advice that there was 'no stock'.

In 1976 Chuckwagon races were sponsored as an additional way of raising money - run out at Greenlawn

Picnic Grounds. Also a lottery draw was started.

October 1976 Stan Elliott was elected as president, Rudie Holmen, secretary-treasurer.

Renovations and equipment installation were still ongoing - a chip machine, pop machine and fans for the kitchen were purchased.

In 1977 the front of the arena was painted in cooperation with the Village. A 20 acre (10.3 hectares) subdivision for the Sports-ground, SW 21-53-4-W4th from F. Bowman, was applied for by the Agricultural Society. It was supposedly purchased by a Sports Association approximately 50 years before but no title was ever obtained. (Title was eventually obtained by the Village of Dewberry on April 12, 1983.) At this time, the race-track up at the Sports-ground was being put in order, with posts to put in, rocks to pick and rope to be put on posts and building a timers stand, for the races to be held in June.

A public address system was installed in the arena at a cost of \$600, a zamboni was purchased around this time (no details) and a Massey Ferguson 165 tractor for \$3000.

In December 1978 our \$100 lottery was established - 50 draws for a prize of \$100 each draw - 100 tickets printed at \$100 for each ticket and winners name goes back into the pot and is eligible for all 50 draws. Dewberry Credit Union was given authority to draw the winners and issue cheques.

On November 1, 1979 Adolph Butz was elected as new president, Jude Rewuski, secretary-treasurer.

The ice plant needed major repairs, a sound booth was built and a zamboni room. Power was put out at the sports ground. A water well was discussed but tabled as no funds available.

At this time, our present by-laws were drawn up and accepted as read by the Society.

January 10, 1980 the Dewberry Lions Club and the Agricultural Society entered into an agreement whereby the Lions Club was assigned the responsibility of the operations of the hall, in order to reduce the work-load for the Agricultural Society.

On November 24, 1980 a new secretary was called for, with no nominations. A motion was made to close the arena, Monday November 24 at 11:00 p.m. until such a time that a secretary-treasurer could be nominated and we had more participation from the community. It was seconded and carried. Ten members present.

On November 28 another general meeting was held with 44 members present. Lois Cusack was nominated as secretary-treasurer. A motion was made that every family become a member of the Agricultural Society in order to purchase a skating fee, plus anyone who would like one (except for anyone who belonged to another Agricultural Society).

May 29, 1980 saw Rudie Holmen back as secretary.

A donation of \$200 was given to the school for a Xerox machine. Bleachers were built out at the sports grounds.

October 30, 1981 Bruce Brock was nominated for

president and a new secretary was sought. Donna Oram was nominated.

November 1982, Marilyn Butz took over as secretary. Plexi-glass was erected at the east end of the arena.

In 1983 a skate sharpener was purchased and a new time clock. Also the booth roof was in need of repairs.

November 1983 Brent Romanchuk was elected president, secretary remained the same - Marilyn Butz. At this meeting the arena booth and the curling rink project was explained. A new curling rink was to be built with artificial ice. A \$10,000 donation was given to the Curling Club for the booth roof. Also renovations were begun on the Hall to extend it. An electric motor for the ice plant was purchased, and the plant was converted at a cost of \$10,000. Plans were drawn up for a counter in the arena booth.

In 1985 our date for the chuckwagons was switched to the third week-end in June, as at Lea Park the CPRA could only come on the second week-end.

In January 1985 a motion was made to purchase 2000 feet of pipe for the racetrack.

November 1985 saw Roy Butz in as president and Cindy Sikora secretary.

A new deep freeze was purchased, and now the arena roof was leaking. In 1986 the north side and both ends of the arena were reroofed with tin and four ventilators installed.

The four ball diamonds on the sports grounds were upgraded. Sand was hauled in. The Horticulture Club wanted to increase prize money at the mini-fair. Tabled. More plexi-glass was installed over the summer over the time keepers' box. Also the first grant of \$15,000 from Western Canada Lottery Foundation was received. The Lions Club was given \$7500 to spend on the hall roof repairs there.

The south wall in the arena was extended higher, the wire west wall changed to boards, natural gas was hooked up. Hand railings were made for the stairway in the booth area. As a result of the Agricultural Society receiving funding from the Western Lottery Foundation an official audit of the books had to be done before January 15 after our year end.

November 1986 Roy Butz remained on as president and Bev Kokotailo volunteered as secretary-treasurer.

A coffeemaker (\$450) was purchased, also a microwave (\$269) and an electric frying pan. The pipe was welded at racetrack and ball diamonds saw more dirt and sand, and a new power pole was erected. June 1987 the 10th annual chuckwagon meet was one of the best years ever. We had a record number of chuckwagons - 52 - a record number of people in attendance - 3000 - and great weather. Some of the drivers said we had the "best track next to Calgary". We had a rock picker built to pick up rocks, bottle caps etc. from the racetrack, which was reported to work really well. Dewberry is the home of these chuckwagon drivers - Allan Bensmiller, Bruce Craige, Buddy Bensmiller, Rick Rainey, Harvey Brown, and Warren Garnier.

Also the south side of the arena roof was completed

with tin. Minor Hockey was given a donation of \$2000 over two years, the first \$1000 to be used on equipment.

More pipe was purchased for an "eye-in-the-sky" - time keepers box out at the racetrack. To date it still remains an idea on paper.

The south side of the arena saw the walls going even higher to raise the level of in play area, and plexi-glass was installed to finish the north side of the ice area. The penalty box was extended. A baby changing vanity was built for the ladies washroom. Five gas heaters were installed out in the arena at a cost of \$7969.

In 1988 \$2500 was donated to the Curling Club to be used for debt retirement. It was suggested that they get together four or five groups for 25% share of booth profits.

Our arena booth area was used by the school for classroom space as the school underwent major renovations. Grades one and two were in the booth area and grades five and six in the curling club area downstairs. (Grades three and four were in the United Church.)

November 1988 saw Morley Dennill as president and Bev Kokotailo secretary.

The Curling Club received a grant of \$75000 from our M.L.A., Doug Cherry, to help retire their debt. (Community Facility Enhancement Program). A new zamboni ice resurfer was purchased with the help of a \$5000 grant from the Recreation, Parks and Wildlife Foundation.

Our chuckwagon meet in June 1989 saw pony chuck-wagons and chariots running to make for a longer program. Buddy Bensmiller, our hometown driver, won the big one in Calgary and also Cheyenne and most other meets along the way. A pot luck supper was put on in appreciation of Buddy's efforts here in Dewberry with about 350 people in attendance. Present were also his sponsors from Calgary-Chinook Centre, our Lloydminster MLA, Doug Cherry and our deputy Prime Minister of Canada and Vegreville MP, Don Mazankowski.

The annual meeting in November 1989 - Morley Dennill back again as president, Bev Kokotailo secretary.

A new loading dock/storage room was built on the north side of the booth. Advertising signs in the arena are being updated.

This is the history of the Dewberry and District Agricultural Society and Arena Complex up to 1990. One continual problem from 1974-1990 was getting people to volunteer to work in the booth, and do all the odd jobs that needed doing, including the books of the society. But by the continual efforts of the volunteer executive the arena has become what you see today. Our skating fees are low compared to larger centers and we have all the ice time we want. Our Minor hockey team population is declining, figure skating (Can Skate Program) and ringette are doing well, as is our senior Mustang team and participation hockey teams. Although there have been problems, this arena complex wouldn't exist without the volunteer work of the community, and their dream for our children's benefit of 20 years ago.

Dewberry Curling Rink

Dewberry Sports Association meeting - October 20, 1936, moved by C. Ennis and seconded by H. Leavitt that we build a one sheet curling rink. Vic Dennill, John Whiteside and Albert Dennill were put on the committee to buy the lumber. Albert Dennill was appointed foreman of the rink. Work began immediately and Albert Dennill was instructed at the December 22nd, 1936 meeting to get the wiring done immediately. The one sheet rink was built on the north side of the outside skating rink and the roof had a single slope to the south. Thin cotton was used instead of windows to allow light to come through. The only glass windows were in the waiting room. Total cost was \$518.96 including a \$13 fee for \$500 worth of insurance on the building.

Seven pair of rocks were available from among the ten members who had previous curling experience so the club decided to buy another pair with club funds to complete a set of rocks. These were ordered from Regina at a cost of \$38.00 a pair plus \$3.50 to ship them by C.P.R. to Dewberry. The pairs of rocks were all different sizes, shapes and weights ranging from 38 to 44 pounds each.



Bill Dennill, Fred Braithwaite, Neal Jones and George Davies curling in the Edmonton Auto Bonspiel Oct. 31 to Nov. 5, 1949.

The original members bought shares in the curling rink for \$10 each. J.S. McKay, H.R. Leavitt and Jack Machon each bought two shares. Single shares were purchased by J.K. Whiteside, W. Anderson, T. Jarrett, D. Mathison, J. Braithwaite, C. Ennis, W. Stone, S. Ewen, N. Jones, M. Brett, F. Blair, F. Bowman, R. Braithwaite, W. Porter, V. Dennill, M. Braithwaite, C. Rowat, O. Walker, George Maw, T. McLaughlin, S. Romanchuk, L. Timanson, A. Isert, C. Richardson, F. Millar, J. Armstrong, W. Eaves, O. Lunden, J. Milner, S. Butz, W. Poaps, F. Braithwaite, C. Kinshella, R. Fleming, A. Dennill, F. Allan, G. Groves, W. Davidson, C. Steinberg,

J. Scott, A. Wilmot, G. Tulloch, C. Hartwell, C. Anderson, J. McGillawee, and B. Timanson. Curling fees were set at \$3 (later lowered to \$2) for women, who could curl two afternoons a week.



Elk Point Grand Challenge winners, 1959. Skip Bernice McKnight, Annie Dennill, June Romanchuk and Donna Fleming.

A rink caretaker was hired at \$10 per month. Forty-two men curled that first winter, 1937. Because only ten had ever curled before, they became the skips of each rink and they chose their rinks from among the remaining curlers. The first curling bonspiel was a Mixed Bonspiel slated for February 14, 1938 with a 50¢ per person entry fee to cover prizes.

In 1948, the rink was extended to the north to accommodate two more sheets of ice, making a three sheet rink with support posts running the length of the rink between the sheets of ice to hold the roof up.

In 1967, with a centennial grant, the wood frame rink was dismantled and replaced with a 176'x46' cement block building which housed a three sheet rink and a waiting room with booth facilities. The south wall was built strong enough to support an arena roof which was to be built at a future date. In 1984 the curling rink was extended allowing for a larger booth area, a lower level club room for curlers and artificial ice.



Vic Dennill, Frank Bowman, Albert Dennill and Sam Butz.

Dewberry Hockey - Outside Rink

by Neal Jones

The Hamlet of Dewberry used the Charlie Kinshella slough on the north side of 'town' now owned by Russell Garnier to skate and play hockey on. Players that I can recall were Vic Dennill (goalie), Jack Machon, Doug Machon, Geo Machon, Gordon and Joe Tulloch, Rev. Kirk, Jack Dennill, Harry Sloan, Jim, George and Jack Armstrong and Tom McLaughlin.



Standing: Neal Jones, Elmer Haskell, Harold McKnight, Robert Elliott, Allan McKay and Milo Hodgson. Front: Jack Rogstad, Don Braithwaite, Dick Schritt and Billy Wilmot.

In the early fall of 1935, Vic Dennill and J.S. McKay got together and decided a rink should be built in the hamlet so a permanent fence and building could be erected and lights could be put up for night skating and hockey. One drove the tractor hooked onto a grader and a place on Block R, which is approximately where the arena stands today, was smoothed. The hamlet well was located immediately south of the site. One day when there was about three or four inches of snow and the fall rush was over, I offered to flood the rink if I had some equipment. J.S. McKay asked what I needed and I said I would need a 1 1/2 H.P. engine and pump jack, also a stock water tank. He said, "I have these new in stock and you can get them right now if you want to." So I took them and got started. As the well was deep and could only be pumped slowly, a windmill pumped into the stock tank till it was full and then filled a 45 gallon drum sitting on an old steel sleigh shoe, which I was able to push to where I used a sprinkling water can to wet the snow good, and then I patted it flat with a scoop shovel. Ed and Ralph Lunden offered to help so we took turns. I was sprinkling the snow the next day from the drum when Jack Machon stopped on his way home to dinner from his store and asked what I was doing, and I said that I was going to make a skating rink and he just laughed and went home. The next day he stopped as he was going home to dinner and pulled a roll of money from his pocket and said, "Take this \$20.00 bill to buy gas," as he could see we were making progress. I think the Dewberry Athletic Club bought rough lumber from

Alsop's saw mill to put a four foot high fence around it, and we were ready to play hockey in the daytime. Jack Machon called a meeting in his store and it was decided to put lights on it. Dennill's diesel power plant supplied 110 D.C. power, and to make better lights we wired 3 32-volt D.C. Bulbs in series between the two main wires the full length of the rink.

After the new year the car and truck roads could not be depended upon to be open, and in 1936 we did not have a curling rink so there was a real interest in skating and hockey. Also nobody had a favorite program that they had to stay home and watch on T.V. as nobody had a T.V. then. (T.V. appeared in North America in New York in 1939 and in Dewberry in the late forties.)

We had a shack on the south side for changing skates. The four elevator agents Cecil Ennis, Donald Mathison, Leonard Timanson, and Joe Braithwaite organized and managed four teams who played each week and that year the weather co-operated and few games had to be cancelled. It may not have been the best of hockey, but we had participation, and of course we picked an all-star team which played another community. Some of the communities that had hockey teams that we played were Islay, Harewood, Rusylvia, Clandonald, Landonville, Heinsburg, Marwayne and Hazeldine. One game I remember playing against Harewood, it snowed and blew so hard from the west that at times we could not see the puck in the east end of the rink. Due to snow-blocked roads, the hockey team would sometimes take the 6 p.m. train east to play Marwayne returning on the 7 or 8 a.m. train next morning.

In 1937 we only iced one adult team as the curling rink was built.

Lloydminster put on an Annual Town and Country Tournament for boys and senior hockey teams in 1943. I remember we entered a senior team in 1946 for the first time. We drew Paradise Valley, the team that had won the tournament for the first three years. Redman took us down on the bus and I was sitting near the front. I heard



About 1938. Back: Neal Jones, Stuart Hartwell, Fred Braithwaite, Ralph Lunden, Frank Miller, Frank Mead, Gordon Tulloch. Front: Mansel Wilson, Ralph Braithwaite, Frank Rolhiser, Don Braithwaite, Havey Lively, and John Anderson.

some players saying how unlucky we were to draw P.V. as they had won every year. I turned around and said, "If you guys put one in and I don't let any in we will beat them." The first round was 2-15 minute periods. The score was 0-0 after the first period. Robert Elliott got a goal in the second period and that was the score, 1-0 at the end of the game! Players were Neal Jones (goalie), Don Braithwaite, Henry Elliott, Jack Rogstad, Leo Maltais, Harvey Bowman, Amos Wilson, Robert Elliott, Dick Schritt, Harold McKnight, and John Rudyk.



About 1948. Standing: Headley Dennill, Leonard Romanchuk, John Anderson, Sandy Ewen, Bill Romanchuk. Sitting: Roy Butz, Bobby Dennill, Russell Garnier, Earl Keast, Wilford Ewen, George Machon.



1952-53 Hockey. Standing: Vic Dennill (coach), Russell Garnier, Ernie Braithwaite, Buster Axley, Eddie Wowk, Gilt Schur, ?, Murray Lowrie, Brian Braithwaite (stick boy). Front: Francis Maltais (stick boy), Edsel Bowman, John Machon, Doug Shaw, Jim Jones, Bruce Bowman, Glenn Ewen, Bruce McFadyen and Lorne Braithwaite.

Hockey in the 50's

from recording by Jim Jones - 1990

I remember when I was in grade 12 which was the 56-57 school year, we entered a team in the Lloydminster tournament. I wasn't seventeen until April of that year, so I was still able to play with the Midget team. Dean McMullen played goal, Elmer Jones, Meredith Whiteside, Rudie Holmen, and Cyril Romanchuk played defence, and forwards were Art Redman, Jim Jones, Johnny Machon, Delbert Jones, Ronald Mathison, Fred

Rainey, Glenn Ewen, Raymond Poitras, Walter Elliott, Frank Mathison, and Earl Sweet. Neal Jones coached and Angus Smith was manager. We drew Lashburn the first game and we just had 2-15 minute periods because they had so many games to play in one day. We had heard that Lashburn had this really hot-shot goalie that played with the Lashburn seniors so we figured that we would not be able to beat them. Well I got a chance on a back hand; it went pretty high right over this goalie's shoulder and we were ahead one nothing. Then I think they tied the score and in the second period I got a breakaway and went in and was going to fire a hard shot and kind of misfired and the puck slipped right on the ice, fairly slowly into the corner of the goal. We won the game 2-1. We found out later that goalie was Fred Lamb who played with the Golden Bears. Years later at our respective weddings, he was our best man and I was their best man.

The second game I think we played Paradise Valley and we beat them 3-1. I was able to get a couple of goals in that game. In the final we came up against Lloydminster and they never should have been allowed in the tournament in the first place as they played in a regular league and they had a big town to draw from and we lost 3-1. I remember Johnny Machon scored our only goal.

That same winter we had a hockey league involving high schools from Vermilion, Kitscoty, Mannville and Dewberry and during the regular season we ended up in last place. I remember that Eddy Gerrits from Kitscoty won the scoring race and I was second. One night in Mannville I was able to score five goals and we beat them 6-3. It was just pretty fortunate that almost everything I shot went into the net. The team was coached by Dad and Angus Smith.

I remember a first game of a season or play-offs in Vermilion. A picture was taken of the puck being drop-

ped by the Mayor of Vermilion, and Brian Ford, captain of the Vermilion team and Barb's cousin, and I, captain of Dewberry's team, were facing off. The picture was in the Vermilion Standard and I have it in my scrap book. We had to play Vermilion in the first round of the play-offs and I don't remember much about it but we beat them and both they and we were pretty surprised about that. The second game the weather was fairly warm and we played at Dewberry which had an outside rink. We let the visiting team use our only skating shack and our team changed in the municipal grader shed which was just northwest of the rink. We took Vermilion out and Mannville beat Kitscoty so we played Mannville and I don't know if it was the best of three or five, possibly the best of three. As Mannville was ahead of us in the league standing the final game was in Mannville and I think it ended up tied - 5 all. It went into overtime and Glen scored a goal and the referee from Mannville disallowed it as he had called a penalty against Mannville for having too many men on the ice. Mannville then went on to score, winning the championship.

Dewberry Mustangs

Dewberry Mustangs were formed in 1968. They were originally named by Erven Garnier, who entered a contest to name the team.

The Mustangs entered in the Sask-Alta Hockey League where they continue to play today, though many teams have come and gone over the years. The Mustangs did take a one year leave of absence in 1982-83. Over the years they have retired 3 sweaters: #10 in 1969 belonging to Art Mead; #11 in 1974 belonging to Kim Nelson, these players are deceased. Then in 1984, they retired #8 belonging to Donnie Elliott, who was the last of the original players to retire. The Mustangs won



Original Mustang team, 1968. Bob Nelson (stick boy), Vern Belsheim, Clarence Goldsmith, Glenn Ewen, Meredith Whiteside, Lynn Parr, Art Mead, Delbert Jones, Rick Rainey, Keith Sharkey, Roger Braithwaite (partly hidden), Donnie Elliott, Bruce Braithwaite, Lester Goldsmith, Headley Dennill (coach) and David Applegate (goalie).



1990-91 Mustang Team. A.C. Butz (manager), Jerry Kjenner, Tyrel Brock, Randy Huxley, Harlie Prowse, Brent Romanchuk, Terry Butz, Allan Parr, Blair Hanna (playing coach), Shawn Bell, Rocky Ryan, Jim Brake and Headley Dennill (co-coach). Front: Dwayne Goldsmith (equipment manager), Kevin Stone, Eddy Simmons, Kent Boyd, Morley Dennill, Bruce Goldsmith, Scott Weisgerber, Harold Bowman, Ken Lawrence. Missing: Lyle Bates.

their first league championship in 1973-74. Since then they have won the cup 7 times which includes the last 5 consecutive years.

Headley Dennill and Ken McLean were involved in coaching and managing the Mustangs when they originated. Adolph Butz originally ran the time clock and later took over Ken's job and now in 1991, Headley and Adolph are still managing and coaching the team.

Roy Butz started out announcing Mustang Games and was replaced by Bruce Brock after a few years. Bruce continues to announce the games now.

Hockey - 1988 Novice Team

Brent Romanchuk



Back: George Bendixen assistant coach and Brent Romanchuk coach. Players standing: Cory Kokotailo, Derek Cusack, Kyle Braithwaite, Brad Romanchuk, Marty Bendixen and Travis Garnier. Front: David Bensmiller, Owen Hilts, Andrew Larson, Jon Pearson and Chris Holmen.

The 1988 Novice team played 50 games during the season: 47 wins, 2 ties and 1 loss. They entered 6 tournaments and won 5 "A" championships and one "B".

Hockey 1989-90 Atoms

by Brent Romanchuk

These boys played four rounds of zone play-offs to advance to the Alberta play-offs. In zone competition they beat Gibbons in the first series of a two game total point series, Dewberry needing only one game beat them 17-0 in Gibbons. Next was quite a bit tougher, loosing the first game to Kitscoty 2-0 in Kitscoty, then coming home to win 4-1. In the third round they won beating



1989-90 Atoms Provincial Zone II Champions - Alberta Semi-finalists. Back: Scott Convey, Kyle Braithwaite, Todd Sikora, Brent Romanchuk (coach), Derek Braithwaite, Wesley Bensmiller, Marty Bendixen. Front: Travis Garnier, Brad Romanchuk, Carmoln Blacklock, Clint Garnier, Derek Cusack, Cory Kokotailo, and David Bensmiller. Missing: Assistant Coach - George Bendixen, Trainer - Maurice Garnier, and Manager - Brent Blacklock.

Mannville total 8-4 in two games. Advancing to the final round against Paradise Valley, they won quite easily 13-6 in two games. In the provincial tournament they did really well, but coming up a little short in the semi-finals losing to Warburg 7-4 to be eliminated. But all in all, it was a very successful year.

Minor Hockey and Baseball

by Roy Butz

In 1959, I started coaching hockey in the winter and baseball in the summer. Back then we just had outdoor skating rinks which took a lot of work to keep going. Our winters had a lot more snow and it was quite a job to keep the snow cleared off the rink and ready for hockey. There were three strings of lights hung over the rink so that we could have evening games as well on weekends. There were times when it was -25 to -30°C, but we still played. I think everyone was a little tougher and could stand the cold weather better back then because we were out in it more often.

It wasn't until 1961 that the people in the community decided to build an arena. Boy, what a difference it was from playing outside! Dewberry had teams from what we called then, Flyweights - 5 & 6 year olds, Tom Thumbs - 7 & 8, Atoms - 9 & 10, Pee Wee - 11 & 12, Bantam - 13 & 14, and Midget - 15 & 16 year olds. From there some of the boys went and played with the Jr.B Tigers in Vermilion. By this time, some of the boys moved away to their jobs and the ones who stayed in the community played senior hockey with the Dewberry Mustangs. Back in the late sixties and early seventies Dewberry also had a girls hockey team, which I coached for two years.

In 1979, Dorsey Butz, my oldest son and I were coaching Rob and Marty, Dorsey's two boys and Jody, my youngest son. There was only 13 months difference in the three boys' ages. When we went to other towns, people always thought that the three boys belonged to me and there would be discussions on how this could be possible. Some would say, well that's simple, Jody and Rob are twins. Then I would tell them that Jody is Rob and Marty's uncle and that would really confuse them.

In 1986 the boys were Atom age. We called the team the Dewberry Colts. That year, we won our Zone 2 Provincial B play-offs and travelled to Pincher Creek for the Alberta finals. After winning the Pincher Creek tournament, we were Alberta Champions. That was quite an achievement, we thought, for a little town like Dewberry.

In 1988, we were too short of players to ice a Dewberry Pee Wee team. We decided to take the boys to Vermilion to play. Dorsey and Henry Wasylik coached the team and I was the manager. That year we won Zone 2 Provincial Play-offs. We then went to Sylvan Lake for the big tournament. Once again, the team came out on top, winning the 1989 Provincial B for Alberta. In 1990, the team coached by Stan Hartwell and me were Bantam age. Winning Zone 2, we travelled to High Prairie for

the Alberta Provincial B tournament and lost out in semi-finals. In 1990, still in Bantams, we have won Zone 2, Provincial B., and will advance to the Provincial tournament held in Redcliff.



Atom B Provincial Champs 1986. Back: Dorsey Butz coach, Mark Cusack, David Lychak, Robby Butz, Lorne Bates, Jody Butz, Roy Butz coach. Front: Brent Bowman, Shane Fenton, Wade Johnston, Marty Butz, Clayton Kokotailo and Marty Yarmuch.

Back in the sixties, Dewberry had a really good baseball team. I remember loading the whole team in a 1961 Chev car and going to a game. Lloydminster had a big tournament every year and we won it three years in a row - so they quit inviting us.

Baseball has kind of faded out and fastball came in. Jody, Rob and Marty played ball with Vermilion in 1988 and in 1989, they won the Alberta Provincial A. In 1990 the team was sponsored by Dewberry. Winning the Alberta Provincials gave the team the opportunity to represent Alberta in the Western Canadian finals. The



Western Canadian Championship - Bronze Medal Winners. Back: Robby Butz, Ryan Sweet, Alan Sweeney, Mark Cusack, Darren Hall, David Harasiuk. Middle: Randy Smith assistant coach, Todd Robinson coach, Darcy Cruickshanks, Richard Gibbs, Lorne Bates, Brent Pitts assistant. Front: Wade Johnston, Mark Taylor, Marty Butz, Jody Butz and Brent Bowman.

tournament was held in Calgary. They ended up winning the bronze medal.

In the past 32 years that I have been involved with coaching and managing kids, there have been names that would be too numerous to mention. To anyone reading this story, who took part in any of the activities, what I've written should bring back many old memories.

Ringette

Dewberry girls ventured into ringette briefly in 1987-89. Joyce Larson set up a clinic which everyone enjoyed while learning the rules and techniques of the game. She also coached the girls during the 1987-88 season. Brent Pitts learned the refereeing end and was regularly called upon to referee games between Dewberry and neighboring communities. Brent coached during the 1988-89 season but due to lack of numbers of interested girls, the team disbanded at the end of the season. A younger team continued for another season.



Back: Jody Lawrence, Jolene Bowman, Corry Bates, Holly Isert, Angie McVeety. Front: Shannon Braithwaite, Keri Braithwaite, Marilyn Holmen, Lisa Bensmiller and Barbara Brake. Missing: Joyce Larson - coach.

Dewberry Figure Skating Club



Instructor Gloria Sidebottom, Linda Jones, Linda Dennill and Linda Frey - 1974.

Dewberry's first Figure Skating Club was formed in 1971 by the Lion L's. The organization committee and executive consisted of Alice Jones, Annie Dennill and Charlotte Butz. There were 80-85 children enrolled in the C.F.S.A. program. These children were from Dewberry, Heinsburg, and Tulliby Lake. In 1973 the Figure Skating Club went on its own financially. The Lion L's continued to run the carnival until 1980 - then the Figure Skating Club took it over. In 1991 we continue to have a skating club of 24 members. We are now involved in the CanSkate and CanFigure skating programs and continue to have a yearly carnival.

Alberta Juvenile Fastball Champions - 1968



The Dewberry Lion L's Juvenile Fastball Champions of Alberta in 1968. Back row left to right: Assistant Coach Wally Rauser, Colleen Hilts, Janet Ewen, Sandra Parr, Joanne Oxtan, Myrna Rainey, Donna Bensmiller, Darlene Jones, Karen Rauser, Coach Ronald Mathison. Front row: Manager Dorothy Oxtan, Bat Girl Penny Ewen, Janice Finlay, Arlene Isert, Phyllis Braithwaite, Lynda MacLean, Sandra Finlay, and Cheryl Mathison.

Dewberry Linx Fastball



Jean Prowse (coach), Lorna Garnier, Trudy Holmen, Joan McDonald (manager), Debra Walker, Janine Dennill, Frances Bates (coach). Mid: Karen Oram, Ronda Bates, Korene McDonald, Caroline Etherington, Peggy Cowston. Front: Anne Brodwin, Debbie Etherington, Sheri Durnin, Corry Bates (bat girl). Missing: Kim Blacklock.

Linx Oilfield Maintenance sponsored the Dewberry Linx Fastball Midget 'C' girls' team from 1983 to 1987. Joan McDonald, Frances Bates and Jean Prowse coached and managed the team which did exceptionally well in competition. In 1984 they won Zones in Riviere Qui Barre and took the Gold medals in Calgary in the Girl's Midget 'C' Provincial tournament. In 1985, they again took the Zones in Barrhead but came out of the Provincial Competition in Calgary with the Silver that year. A comeback was made in 1986 when they again advanced from the Zones in Bruderheim to capture the Gold medals in Carstairs to become 1986 Provincial Champs.

In 1984 the girls acquired blue warm-up jackets and in 1987, they purchased grey coats. Linx provided blue uniforms in 1983 and new black ones in 1986.

The coaches, players and their families had some very special times together during those years.

The Cats from Dewberry

Dawn Garnier and Gordon Blacklock

We have gone from running a Ski-Doo up a snow bank to the back of a 1/2 ton truck to an electric winch, from two or three rallies a year to twelve to fifteen per year. We have rallied from Dewberry to northern Saskatchewan which sold 1142 hands. Gordon being a mechanic and welder helps when a ski-doo breaks down. One time a ski broke off and a spike had to be put in to make it around the rally. There are always lots of laughs and thrills, one being the Mayor of Dewberry on her first rally!!! and her last.

They call us the 'Cats from Dewberry' because we both drive Arctic Cats and on the weekend it is like a bus stop at Garniers, sometimes just Dawn goes, or two or three girls go too. We have been going to rallies for a few years and hope to for many more years to come.



The Cats - Dawn Garnier and Gordon Blacklock - 1991.

Riverton Curling Club

by Ed Hyatt

March 31, 1962 a meeting was held to discuss the possibility of building a curling rink at Riverton.

I believe Norman Mathison was very active in starting this project. Other names often mentioned in the books and minutes of meetings were Raymond Haskell, Gordon Fitzpatrick, Bill Hyatt, Vern Sinclair, John Parr and many more.

Chairman of the first meeting was Norman Mathison and secretary was Doris Spicer.

It was agreed to go ahead if enough families were interested. Money for the project was raised by canvassing the community. It seems about \$30.00 per family was donated. Benny Timanson donated a calf which was later raffled but there is no record of who won the calf.

Logs were cut on the Bill Hyatt farm for lumber. These logs were sawed locally and made into framing material. All work both for concrete and building was donated labour. It seems the building was up by December 1963. We now had a building so ice was put in and we were ready to curl.

The first draw committee was Raymond Haskell, Tom Johre and Bill Holmen.

Curling rocks had been purchased throughout the area; seven pairs from Paradise Valley, others more locally. Naturally these mismatched rocks were not all the same size and weight. We eventually bought one matched set from Marwayne, and we then made up another set from our own. We had them sharpened and thus we had a good set of rocks for each of the two sheets of ice.

Membership dues were set at: men \$3.00, ladies \$2.00 and school children \$1.00. There was also a fee of 10¢ per game to help pay for heat, lights and incidentals.



Elaine Timanson, Marjorie Hansen, Janet Vivian, Margaret Wilcox, Elaine Hyatt, Dorothy Elliott, Nancy Hyatt, Lola Hyatt - 1965.

We had a lot of very active curlers in the area. I think we had about 15 or 16 rinks at times. We had a lot of good times, good games, and a lot of very stiff competition. We also held two very successful mixed bonspiels.

Many of our young people turned out to be very good curlers. We always felt this community involvement was very good for our young people.

We also had a skating rink for several years. Many a good skating party was held there. Eventually our young people grew up and had to move on to look for work elsewhere.

Memberships got less and less, so we finally decided to close down and a for sale sign was put out in front. The building was sold to Earl Walker on April 2, 1982. In July 1982 Earl moved it home by cutting it into sections and moving it piece by piece. Once home, he put it together again and is now using it as a calf shed.

And so we close another chapter on our way of community life.

Sports Pictorial



Greenlawn Men's ball team - 1934.



Art Mead with Lynx he shot and his dog, Scotty.



Elmer Grauman and Sam Butz - 1940.



'The Big Ones' from May Lake, 1960's. Vic Oneschuk, Frank Bowman, Durward Bowman, Leo Kinshella and Meredith Whiteside.



Blacklock Sea-Doos - 1990.



LaVerne, Merv and Dwayne Isert with new skis - 1946.



Dewberry Girls' ball team - 1938. Back: Iris Butz, Dora Bowman, Jessie Dennill, Evie Butz. Mid: Inez Butz, Martha Romanchuk, Hazel Anderson, Josie Lee. Front: Edith Anderson, Stella Anderson, Lola Isert. Missing coach: Frank Miller.

ENTERTAINMENT

Entertainment Depression Style

by Edith (Anderson) Reyda

In the mid to late thirties, we made our own fun. We had a Young Peoples' Club which met on Friday evenings when no dance was scheduled. Boys lined one side of the United Church, girls the other, and we engaged in hymn and popular tune singing and mentally stimulating games devised by ourselves. The highlight was always the spring banquet, no adults allowed, on March 17 when the weather and roads were guaranteed to be the worst.

We formed a Drama Club coached by Mac Armstrong where budding Thespians as Louis Garnier, Tom Jarrett, Edith Anderson, Marie and Harris Leavitt and Dorothy Allen held center stage in the Orange Hall. We produced

a variety of concerts which were always exciting and unpredictable. Who will ever forget Blanche Machon and Harry Wood singing "Father Stole the Parson's Black Sheep"?, or the boy wonder, Stanley Porter, belting out such tunes as "The Man that Broke the Bank of Monte Carlo" coached and accompanied by his mother, Elsie, on piano. We could always count on the James Cuthbertsons to loan us their piano and Olga Prill to play it, also on Mrs. Armstrong's, Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Leavitt to help our altos and sopranos at the annual music festivals. One play we took out of town was called "Here Comes Charlie".

Winter travel was only by sleigh and team in the 1930's or by train. We could go to Edmonton and return for the sum total of \$2.95. They called it, "a cent a mile return". Of course we shared a mixed train of passenger coaches, freight cargo, mail and cream, but no grain cars.

July 1st Picnic

According to the late Ernie Stanley the earliest picnic that can be recalled was held on July 1st at the end of Louise Lake in the Landonville District. It was known as the Coulee Picnic.



Obstacle Course at Blackhorse Lake.

In 1917, it was moved to Blackhorse Lake which takes in part of E 1/2 19-55-4-W4 and part of W 1/2 20-54-4-W4, approximately nine miles northwest of Dewberry.

History has it that three wild black stallions roamed this area and in spite of some crafty cowboys' efforts,



Blackhorse Lake, 1944. John Hawryluk, Bill Lukenchuk, Mary Lukenchuk, Bill Hawryluk. Front: Mike Hawryluk holding Leonard Lukenchuk and Fred Lukenchuk.

refused to be caught.

It was also known as Ketchum's Lake as in 1934 Kenneth Ketchum died a hero saving the McKinley Wilson boys from drowning. He left a wife and six small children. He was born in Osio, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

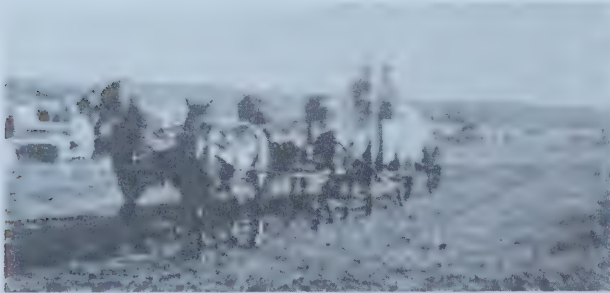
It was then known as the Blackhorse Lake or Greenlawn Picnic.

Some of the events that took place was the slow-horse race and you could not ride your own horse. The horse that you did get, you would try and get it to go as fast as it could. The slowest being the winner.

A greasy pole with a ham on the end of it was hung out over the lake. Whoever could climb the pole and retrieve the ham was the winner. Alvin Curtis was one winner.

Bill Holmen put up a tent and home-made ice cream was the order of the day.

The Old Timers' was formed in the late 20's or early 30's. The membership was 10 cents and was still the same when the present organization amalgamated with the Greenlawn Community Club in 1966.



Gerald West's Chuckwagon - Clayton Hansen driver - 1953.

After the land at Blackhorse Lake was fenced for pasture, the picnic was moved in 1951 to a site five miles north of Dewberry where it became known as the Greenlawn Old Timers' Picnic. Secondary Highway 893 (all paved now of course) passes by the picnic site.

In 1988 the membership was two dollars. This was the last year a picnic was held. Due to circumstances beyond the association's control it was decided on November 6, 1989 to dispose of the assets and to dissolve the organization.

On December 3, 1989 the final Old Timers' Annual Dinner was held.

So after seventy-seven years of annual picnics and



1980's - HIS group singing by booth on hill.

dinners the Greenlawn Old Timers' Association say farewell.



Wally, Alvin and Odell Curtis. Ada (Curtis) Lumley and Susie (Curtis) O'Neill in front - 1977.

Riverton Community Cancer Ride

by Allan Brown

On May 6th, 1990 the Riverton community hosted its first annual Cancer Ride. We gathered at Lea Park, registered, then headed north along the south side of the North Saskatchewan River. We rode to the mouth of the creek and then up the creek valley to Brown's for lunch. We then ventured south through the pasture land and swung east back to Lea Park for the presentation of awards and supper. Eighty riders took part, and there were 30 ghost hands sold. The participants raised \$1200 for cancer research. We hope to make this an annual affair.

Dewberry's 50th Anniversary - July 2, 1977

The first settlers arrived in the Dewberry area in the early 1900's. The coming of the railway was assured in 1926 and arrived in Dewberry in 1927. The hamlet grew rapidly until 1957 when it was incorporated as a village. The main industry of the area was agriculture and all other businesses in the area were dependant on this and still are very much so in 1991 even though there is some heavy oil industry northwest of the Village.

The day started with a pancake breakfast and a parade at 10:00 a.m. in pouring rain but this did not dampen the spirits of those who had come from far and wide back home to renew acquaintances and take part in the festivities. There was an open gymkhana, men's and ladies' ball games and horseshoe tournament scheduled but unfortunately some events had to be cancelled due to the inclement weather. At 5:00 p.m. all enjoyed a beef barbecue supper followed by a dance in the evening by Bev Monro's Orchestra. Everyone agreed it was a most rewarding Anniversary and look forward to be back for another, perhaps the 75th.

Sixtieth Anniversary of the Coming of the Railroad

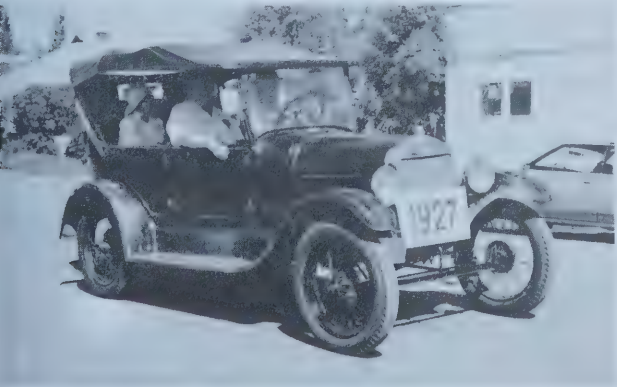
The two day celebration of the 60th Anniversary of the coming of the railroad began on July 25th, 1987 with

registration at the Dewberry Arena Booth, followed by a parade at 11:00 a.m. led by three native sons and a close neighbor wearing the scarlet tunics of the R.C.M.P. These being Constable Kelly Applegate, Corporal Carmen McKnight, Sergeant Ron Boothman and Constable David Sharek, Sharek having grown up in the Heinsburg district.



Kelly Applegate, Ron Boothman, David Sharek and Carmen McKnight.

At 2:00 p.m. it was back to the sports grounds for an enjoyable program beginning with 'O Canada' led by Frank Smith. Greetings were delivered by Deputy Prime Minister Don Mazankowski, M.L.A. Doug Cherry, Mayor Gertrude Blacklock and County Councillor Clarence (Jiggs) Goldsmith. As Mazankowski said, "it is fitting to celebrate the arrival of the railroad, that ribbon of steel that brought us together as a nation." M.L.A. Doug Cherry brought greetings from the Provincial Government along with a fresh new Alberta flag. Mayor Blacklock paid tribute to the people of "diverse backgrounds and diverse talents" that settled the area and created "a special place to live for us, our children and grandchildren." Councillor Goldsmith welcomed the guests and conveyed best wishes on behalf of the County of Vermilion River No. 24. There were poems, singing by the 'HIS Group', violinists, and dancers - all local talent. At 5:00 p.m. a lovely supper was served in the hall by the Dewberry Lion L's followed by a dance



Chester Botting - 1927 car



Albert Isert Sr.'s 1925 Model "T" one-ton truck, purchased in 1925 and still in good running order.

in the arena.

Sunday July 26th was kicked off by a pancake breakfast followed by a non-denominational Church Service. In the afternoon a heavy horse pull and a ball tournament were held at the sports grounds.

To commemorate this occasion Allan Brown organized a 100 mile trek by Wagon Train. He was joined by 19 horse-drawn 'mobile homes' 97 people and 86 horses. People from as far away as Strongfield, Saskatchewan arrived to take part.

Anniversary Wagon Train

by Allan Brown

From 1986 until 1989 our family hosted the anniversary wagon trains. These trains were held the third week in July. We covered about 90 miles each year. In 1987 we hosted this in conjunction with Dewberry's 60th Anniversary. We left Lea Park and travelled over into Saskatchewan to Fort Pitt and Frenchmans Butte. We then came back to Alberta on the Old Battleford-Edmonton Trail stopping at the Frog Lake massacre site and at the Frog Lake Hall. From Frog Lake we headed south to Heinsburg and then to Dewberry for the parade and homecoming. That year we had 20 wagons and 45 outriders complete the trip with us.



Wagon train

Dewberry School Reunion - 1986

by Gerald Holmen

In the fall of 1985 many former students were talking about holding a school reunion. The first meeting was held November 7th, 1985, and it was decided the reunion was to be held on June 28th and 29th, 1986.

By February the committee had contacted 1099 students and 146 teachers. We had to get facilities and hire an orchestra and caterers. We started to finalize plans for parking, decorating, parade, church service, and registrations which were set at \$20.00 per person. Registrations began pouring in. The committee soon realized that our community center with tables and chairs for about 300 was going to be inadequate. Dewberry School and the United Church chairs were added bringing the total to something over 600. However we soon had to go further afield, and the Elliott barn and Tulliby Lake Communiplex tables and chairs were also obtained. A very informative handbook to do with the reunion and school histories was published for the occasion by Russell and Monique Garnier.



Some of the committee members: Angus Smith, John Anderson, Russell Garnier, Debbie Hansen, Frances Stone, Keith Brett, Eleanora Gray, Rudie Holmen, Leona Fulton, and Charlotte Butz. Seated: Gerald Holmen - treasurer, Phyllis Ewen - secretary and Bob Gray - chairman.

The parade kicked off the festivities at approximately 4:00 p.m.

By banquet time 513 former students and 57 teachers were registered. Their families swelled the number to over 1100 people who sat down to a banquet served without a hitch in the arena by Mabel Garnier and Associates.

Angus Smith was master of ceremonies for the program following the banquet. The most enjoyable evening concluded with a dance with music provided by Tom West and the Western Aces.

Sunday morning a Pancake Breakfast brought most people back to more visiting followed by a Non-denominational Church Service held in the school gymnasium. The day continued renewing old acquaintances, visiting the Dewberry Valley Museum,



Keith Brett's 1951 Ford truck carrying 13 students of the 'Class of 30': Stella Anderson, Hazel Anderson, Olaf Lunden, John Anderson, Edith Anderson, Ralph Lunden, Erven Garnier, Milton Brett, Ralph Braithwaite, Margaret Wood, Robert Brett, Don Braithwaite and Lola Isert.

and some chose to go out to tour Bill Holmen's Restored Antique Implements museum while others had coffee at the Senior Citizens' Center.

All too soon it was time to say "goodbye" and head for home to various destinations, but with the feeling of what a wonderful time was had by all and eagerly looking forward to another in the not too distant future.

Reflections on Coming Home

by Cheryl A. Jones Cumbee, D.Min.
Dewberry School Reunion - July 1986

Coming home...

I have a story and I have a song
and my song will be sung
til my day is done

Coming home...

You and I have come home to Dewberry this weekend to share our stories and to sing our songs. For many of us, our stories and our songs begin in this place. We are coming home to our roots, we are coming home to our places of birth, we are once again sinking our toes deep into the rich black soil of Alberta parkland and remembering the places from which we have sprung forth.

There it is - over to the right- that old building on the hill - that's it - the place of my birth - Islay Hospital - that's where I gave my first cry of life -

Thanks be to God for place of birth!

We are coming home to the "home place"... to the houses that sheltered our families from the summer rains and the winter snows, to the houses that provided us our little girl or little boy beds, a place of rest in a world of work.

There it is - that's the house I grew up in - that's the yard I played in - that's the grass I used to cut - the garden I used to weed -

Thanks be to God for home places!

We are coming home to the churches that nurtured our faith, where we first heard "the old, old story of Jesus and His love," where we first learned to pray and

to participate in public worship and to sing of the everlasting love of God.

There it is - that's the first pew I ever sat in - that's the organ I played - the place where the CGIT - Canadian Girls In Training - gave their Vesper Services and lit candles for Truth, Light and Love and repeated our CGIT Motto - "As a Canadian Girl In Training, under the leadership of Jesus, it is my purpose to seek truth, know God and serve others and thus with His help become the girl God would have me be."

Thanks be to God for places of faith!

We are coming home to the school house that provided our first formal educational experiences, where we learned "reading and writing and arithmetic," where we learned limits and rules, track and field, team spirit, and cheering and the meaning of "report cards" and teacher's caring.

There it is - the school I attended - that's where I learned to read, took my first piano lessons, recited poetry, learned track and field, made friends, took exams - danced the schottische, polka and old time waltz... Thanks be to God for schools of education!

This weekend, we are not only coming home to familiar places, to the places that have formed the very ground of our being, we are also coming home to familiar faces, to the people who have made life and love happen for us in the home, schools and communities of our past.

We are coming home to families, to mothers and fathers who have nurtured and cared for us from birth, to brothers and sisters who have played and fought with us, to aunts and uncles and cousins and grandparents who have formed the fabric of our families and shaped our identities.

As I wrote to my Mom and Dad in May, 1985:

Dear Mom and Dad,

I am deeply grateful to both of you for giving me life, nurturing me over the years, being my family, modeling the faith and weaving into my being from infancy the special threads of Hansen/Rogstad, East/Jones, threads that continue to encourage me to meet life today with a pioneering spirit.

With appreciation and love from the heart of your daughter,

Cheryl

Each of you here today are a part of your own particular pioneering family, you are named and shaped by them.

Thanks be to God for families!

But coming home reminds us also of loss and change...

The loss of places...

Places grow old, deteriorate or are destroyed.

Places are replaced, restored and altered.

Houses, churches, schools, farms and the land never stay the same... change is inevitable.

The loss of people...

People grow up, grow old and die.

Families change...children marry, babies are born,

grandparents and parents die, spouses change. Death and disease alter the faces of families and friends alike. Death and disease are battles on the home front. Sharply we experience the stark reality that there is no abiding home on this earth. It is only the Word of God which stands forever and provides for us a home - wherever we live, whenever we die.

"The earth is the Lord's and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it."

We are God's people - in life and in death.

God is our eternal home - now and forever.

God's love is present with us - past, present and future in all the changing circumstances of life.

May each of us remember:

We can always come home to the love of God which strengthens us.

We can always come home to the special places which for us are Holy ground.

We can always come home to the special people who love us - no matter what.

The Word of God beckons us:

Come home to sing your old, old story with a new, new song.

Come home to the home you carry within.

Come home to the abiding love of God - for you and for me forever.

Go forth in peace and remember:

May the road rise to meet you

May the wind be always at your back

May the sun shine warmly on your fields

And until we meet again, may God hold you gently in the palm of His Hands.

Amen

Dewberry Chuckwagon Races

The first Dewberry Chuckwagon Races sponsored by the Dewberry Agricultural Society were held at the Greenlawn Old Timers' Picnic grounds in 1977. The program consisted of flat races, chariot races and the Northern Alberta Professional Chuckwagons.

In 1978 a new track at the Dewberry Sports Grounds was ready for the two-day event to be held each June. The weekend starts with the wagon races Saturday night followed by a rompin-stompn Beer Gardens and Dance at the arena. Sunday morning the Lions' Club serves up a pancake breakfast at the hall. Horse pulling competitions and barrel racing are held at the grounds and at 2:00 o'clock the big wagons are ready to roll again with Bruce Brock doing the announcing. During intermission a greased pig contest is held for the kids and cash prizes are awarded to the different age groups although some of them would sooner keep the pig. The afternoon performance is followed with the awarding of prizes and trophies for best aggregate time, best barreling, fastest time and best dressed outfit. Then everyone heads down to the hall for a BBQ beef supper to top off a great weekend.

The Dewberry area is very proud to have local wagon



1989 Top Chuckwagon driver, Buddy Bensmiller, accepting trophies from Agricultural Society Rep. A.C. Butz.

drivers Allan and Buddy Bensmiller, Bruce Craige, Rick Rainey, Warren Garnier and Harvey Brown who have raced here on the hometown track. Local outriders Terry Butz, Gus Garnier, Bruce Goldsmith, Bruce Etherington, Barry Brown and Michael Rainey have rode for these outfits and others. Buddy Bensmiller started his career as an outrider and has put on an outriding school at Dewberry. Allan, Buddy, Bruce and Rick have raced at the Rangeland Derby during the Calgary Stampede with Bruce Craige winning it in 1981 and Buddy winning it in 1979 and 1989.



Dewberry June 11 & 12, 1983. Herman Flad, Buddy Bensmiller and Ray Croteau outfits.

Throughout the years there have been some changes with the weekend format, but the excitement is still the same. Flat races and chariot races are no longer a part of the program and in 1989 pony chuckwagons and chariot racing was held along with the big wagons. The prize money has increased from \$1650 in 1977 to \$8000 in 1990 and from 24 wagons to as many as 50. The races have only been cancelled once due to rain, but were held later in August.

All the time and effort to plan and put these races on each year is done by volunteers and through constant improvements the track and the races are considered to be "one of the best" with close to 3000 people attending each year. We tip our hats to you all!



Ladies Barrel Race - Rhonda Hodgson - 1980.



Horsepulling - Allan Bensmiller - 1989.

The Dewberry Hee Haw Gang!

A late night coffee discussion centered around talent in the community that had not been exploited! The thing to do - ask people to make their "debut"! The first Dewberry Hee Haw Show was held in the Dewberry School in February of 1988. The first show led to a second in the Dewberry Hall in 1989 with proceeds from both going to the grad and prom classes at the school. In



"Sven" and "Ole" - 1989.

1990 the Dewberry Hee Haw Club was officially formed. Committee members over four years have been Brenda Wyness, Darlene and Mary Bensmiller, Matilda Jones, Dennis Rewuski, Deanna Hendricks, Iris Hodgson, Jean Bowman, with Jeff Nelson as president, Anne Elliott as Vice and Audrey Rainey as the Sec-treas. Motions were made that the show be kept to a "country" theme and that proceeds be donated to a worthwhile community project (1990 - Piano Hall Fund; 1991 - Split 3 ways - Dewberry Valley Museum, Dewberry Community Church and Dewberry History Book). The Dewberry Hee Haw Gang have kept to a night of "family" fun and are grateful to the community, first for the talent they give and secondly for the support they have showed.

Pictorial Entertainment



Joe, Tom & Kitty Ryan.



The Combos.

WEATHER & DISASTERS

The Big Fire

On February 1, 1934, fire destroyed three buildings on Dewberry's main street early Tuesday morning causing a loss of \$15,000. The blaze was reported to have originated in the meat market owned by Frank

Bowman, and spread to H.R. Leavitt's general store and the M.D. Ethylwyn office, Confectionery and home of Harry Wood.



Blaze Levels Elevator

(news release)

The Cargill grain elevator in Dewberry exploded into a towering inferno Sunday evening, August 1, 1982.

The 50 year old elevator was stocked with about 45 000 bushels at the time the fire broke out around 8:30 p.m. Volunteer firefighters from Dewberry and Vermilion battled the blaze until 12:30 a.m. Private company water trucks also assisted in the fire fighting operations.

Cause of the fire has not yet been officially determined, although initial indications are that it may have been sparked by a bolt of lightning.

Weather and Disasters take their toll - Pictorial



William Ulrich Axley Farm, July 1935. Tornado damage, took the garage but left the car.



Axley barn after tornado



Axley farmyard - a disaster area!



Winter - 1955-56.



Tunnel dug in snow at Frank Bowman's so cattle could get from one corral to another for water - 1955-56.



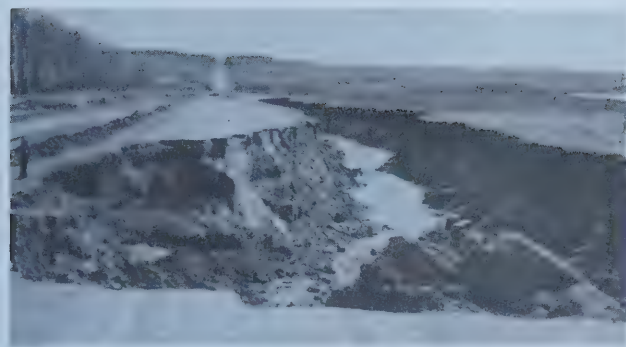
Washout in 1948 west of Frank Mead's.



Hailstorm, July 22, 1989. Flattened canola crop. Phillip Porter Farm.



Washout at Vermilion River Bridge at Lea Park, spring 1974.



Washout on Highway 893 at picnic grounds, 1974.



Dewberry Hotel fire, Feb. 5, 1984



Summer storm August 13, 1984 at Vernon Davies farm.

AGRICULTURE

Clearing the Land

by Bob Gray

When the first settlers came to the area they found their homesteads covered with trees. Some of the trees were big, others small, but they all had to be chopped down with an axe. The bigger trees were cut about 4 or 5

feet above the ground leaving a stump. This was later pulled out with either horses or oxen. As many as three oxen or four horses were used depending on the size of the stump and the number to be pulled. These stumps had to be all pulled and burned before any breaking could be done. The willow crowns were the hardest to pull.

In the late twenties and early thirties farmers started getting tractors with more horse power. The farmer with the inventive mind fashioned V-type brush cutters and bull dozer type pilers that could be fastened to the draw bar, but were pushed ahead of the tractor. This was a much faster way to prepare land for cultivation and sometimes as much as 50 acres could be cleared in a season. The cutter and piler were made out of heavy timber and iron. A heavy piece of flat iron 12 or more inches wide and an inch thick was bolted to the bottom of the V end protruding out from the V six or more inches. The outer edge of this piece of flat iron was flared so as the cutter was pushed along the sharp edge penetrated the tree and cut it off.

With the advent of the caterpillar tractor, complete with bulldozer, the trees were pushed over with one sweep, then piled with another sweep made at right angles to the first and the trees were piled in windrows. The dozer was controlled with hydraulics, whereas the cutter and piler were controlled by the ingenuity of the operator ie. taking the tractor backwards and forward till they got the brush cut and piled as they wanted it.



Wm. Holmen cutting brush.

Agricultural Pictorial Breaking the Land



Clarence Isert breaking.



Ben Timanson's outfit breaking with two 22-inch breaking plows.



Bill Holmen harrowing with 8-horse hook-up.



Jack Hansen plowing with 4 horses.



Jack Grant Jr. on 1530 McCormick Deering about 1928.

Seeding



Malcolm Abram seeding with horses.



Pete Holmen seeding in 1911 with three oxen and a horse.

Harvesting



Threshing at Albert Isert's with Rumley Oil Pull 20-40 in the late 20's.



Four binders (3 horse drawn and 1 tractor drawn) on Timanson's.



Two-binder hook-up at Grant's.



Lunchtime - Sam Butz, Dane Reed and Harry Grauman.



Field of stooks at Ryan's.



Roderick MacDonald and Gus Garnier unloading grain from threshing machine into granary.



Threshing at Lofthaug's.



Hauling bundles - Roy, Charlie and A.C. Butz.



Jack Grant Sr. threshing at John Thompson's using the steam engine for power.



Bill Holmen's gas powered outfit in 1937.



Bud Elliott hauling grain to the elevator in the early 30's.

We Go Modern.



Eby Walker's combine - 1928.



First self-propelled combine in Dewberry district - Ben Timanson's - 1939. Jack Rainey trucking.

Feeding Cattle.



A.C. Butz feeding cattle.



Branding - Edgar Jones, Bill Anderson, Fred Collins.

Haying.



Marcel Dupuit with horses on hay sweep.



Deer Lake hay flats.

Other Farm Jobs.



A.C. Butz hauling wood.



Mr. McGowan, Roy and Fred Bristow, Rev. Gillett, Eric Younghans, Mr. Meger, Larry and Alvin Meger sawing wood.



Owen Gallagher and Sam Butz butchering.



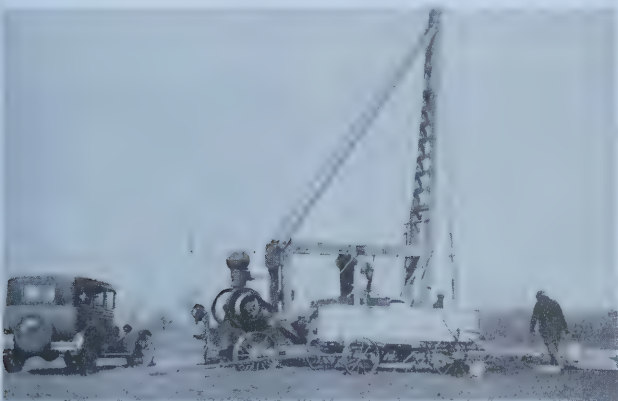
J.C. Grant helping with the washing - about 1925.



Boring a water well with horses in 1942 at Pete Holmen's.



Chris Haskell sawing logs in his sawmill.



Well puncher - Sam Butz and Sam Chadwick punched a 4-inch, 150 foot water well.



J.C. Grant - hauling lumber the winter of 1938-39.



Joe Ryan pumping water by hand into stock tank.



Alex Lunden repairing machinery.



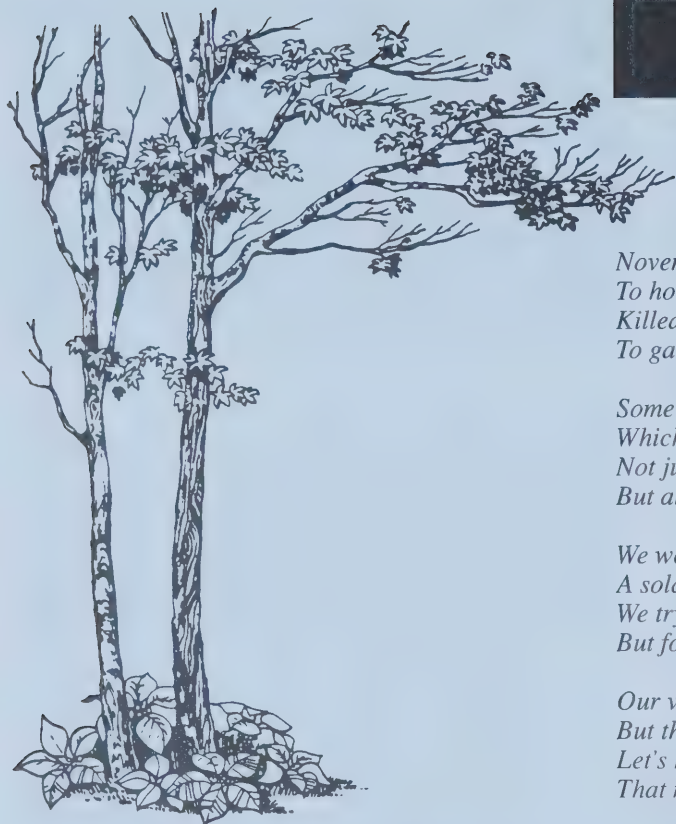
Building Wilford Mathison's barn.



Zig Hegedus hauling bales.



Bob Gray's 1952 Fargo 2-ton stuck in the mud by McMullen's slough.



VETERANS

The Price of Our Freedom

by Marilyn T. Holmen
for Legion Poem Contest (grade 8)

*November 11th is set aside,
To honor and remember those who died.
Killed in the battles that they fought,
To gain the freedom they sought.*

*Some returned with stories to tell,
Which make us realize those years of sheer hell.
Not just for soldiers on grounds unknown,
But also for loved ones waiting at home.*

*We wear a poppy to explain,
A soldier's sorrow and his pain.
We try to imagine the things they went through,
But for kids like us, that's hard to do.*

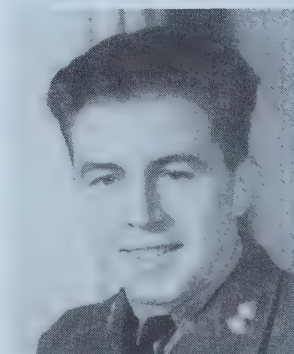
*Our veterans have now grown somewhat old,
But the freedom they've won's worth more than gold.
Let's not forget the things they've done,
That make our country number one!*



Tom Applegate, WWII



Jim Armstrong, WWII



Clarence Axley, WWII



Gordon Blacklock, WWII



Ralph Braithwaite, WWII



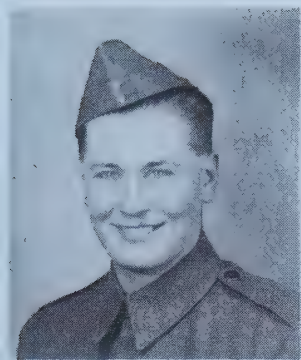
Robert (Bobby) Braithwaite,
WWII



Win Braithwaite, WWII



Milton Brett, WWII



Robert Brett, WWII



Matt Brimacombe, WWII



Norval Brown, WWII



Harold Carpenter, WWII
Eugene Carpenter, WWII



Reggie Clack, WWII*



George Cannon, WWI



Ernie & George Davies,
WWII



Bill Dennill, WWII



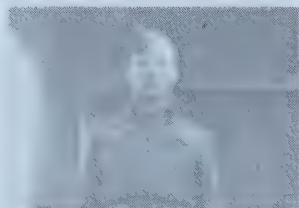
Bill Durnin, WWI



Jim Elliott, WWII



Richard (Dick) Elliott,
WWI



Langford Evison, WWII



George Ewen, WWI



Gordon Ewen, WWII



Roy Finlay, WWII



Gordon Fitzpatrick, WWII



Russell Fleming, WWII



Francis Gray, WWII



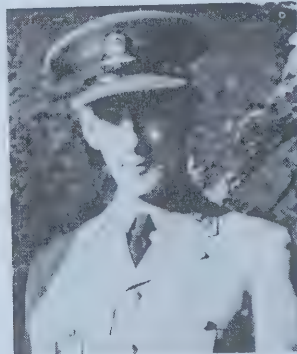
Bob Harmon, WWII



Warren Hansen, WWII



Maynard Haskell, WWII



Rev. Hockin, WWII



Ole Lunden, WWII

Gerald Hodgson, WWII



Hedley Honey, WWII*



Jim Honey, WWII



Roy Hyatt, WWII

Lloyd, Edward & Bill Hyatt, WWII



Thomson Jardine, WWII



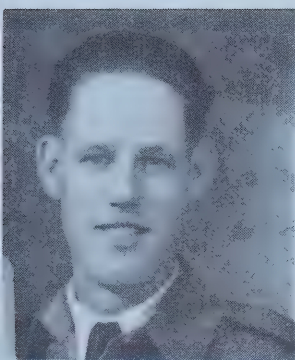
Tom Jarrett, WWII



Jens Jenson, WWII



Elbert Ketchum, WWII



Orville Ketchum, WWII



William Klimek, WWII



Paul Kurucz, WWII*



Havey Lively, WWII*



Fred Maddex, WWII



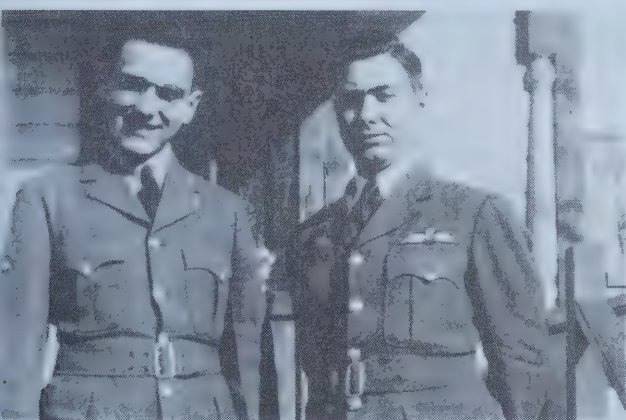
Francis Maltais, WWII*



"Chep" Maltais, WWII



Herb McGray, WWI*



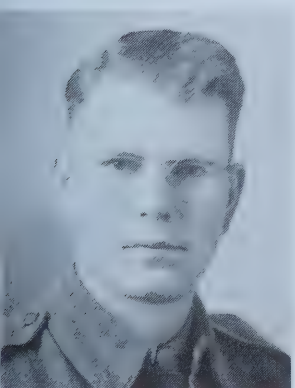
Stan & Mac McLean, WWII



Oliver McMullen, WWII



Joe Philbin, WWII



Douglas Prowse, WWII



Nick Romanick, WWII



Chuck & Lloyd Ross, WWII



Graham Skinner, Boer War



Iona (Spicer) Berg, WWII



George Ward, WWI



Herb Wedsdale, WWII



Gerald West, Korean War



Ron West, WWII



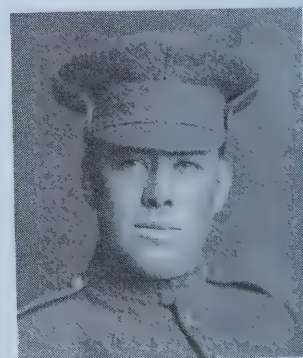
Tom West, WWII



Charles West, WWII



Harry Wood, WWI



Robert Wood, WWI & II



David Wood, WWII



Jim Wood, WWII



Donald Hyatt, WWII



Gordon Tulloch, WWII



John Moore, WWII



Gordon Glaholt, WWII



Francis George Parr, WWI



Bill Cowan

Norman Allen
James Anderson
Sidney Avery
Walter Avery (Boer War)

P.J. Baranyk
William Baranyk
William Boyce
Mural Butz

Suni Carlson
Ernest Chartier
Paul Chartier
Eugene Clark
Herbert Collins

Jacob Danderfer
Chester Davis
Marshall Davis
Raymond Dennill
Thomas Dixon
Edward Dorey

William Eaves
Harold Evans
Wilford Etherington
Arthur Fleming
Shang Fong
Thomas Forsyth
John Finlay

Donald Gallagher
Percy Goldby
Verna Glaholt
Harry Goldsmith
Muriel Green
Mike Gurica

Cliff Hamilton
Cliff Hardwick
John Hawryluk

Cecil Keast
Ivan Ketchum*
Percy Ketchum

Alex King
William King
Gervase Kinshella
Joe Kinshella
Tom Kinshella*
Donald Kitiuk
Roy Laboucane
Ed Lovell
Ed Lunden
Ralph Lunden

Norman Maciver
Phillip Maddex
Gordon Malonek
Mary Martin
Jim Magill
James McGillawee
Percy McKenzie
John McKnight
Archie McRobert (WWI)
Peter McRobert
Dave Munro (WWI)
Max Munro
Norman Murcio

Liberty Pease
Frank Parr (Boer War)

John Rahn

Jack Robinson
Robert Robinson
Robert Rogstad
Frank Rohlheiser
Norman Rowe
Ralph Rowe

Stanley Sawak
Arnold Scott
Ernest Seal
James Sikora
Roy Smith
Norman Stanley
Floyd Stanley
Ross Stanley*
Vincent Stanley (WWI)
Guy Stone
Robert Sunderland

Harry Trach
William Trach
Robert Trimming

Muriel Wallace
Jack Westman
Waldon Westman
Ben Womacks
Gordon Womacks
Lyle Womacks
William Womacks

War's Message

by Patsy West
for Canadian Legion Poetry Contest (grade 7)

*War gave us a message
Of how courageous Candians fought,
To give their beloved country
The freedom that they sought.*

*Gallant soldiers were bleeding . . .
Dying on a hill,
But yet they kept on battling
Until they forevermore were still.*

*Now the war is over,
And Canada has come through
To win that bloodthirsty war.
This is war's message to you.*

*We honor those whose lives they gave
On Remembrance Day,
And think of those that we have lost
In a "special" way.*

*Killed In Action

Were in World War II unless otherwise noted.

These are some of the veterans from the Dewberry area who served in the Boer War, World War I, World War II or the Korean War. We apologize for any that may have been missed, and are sorry we could not obtain pictures of them all.



In Loving Memory



Doreen Poitras Bart	1941-1990
Evelyn Mary Bensmiller	1923-1972
Fred Braithwaite	1911-1990
Samuel Butz	1885-1952
Ada Butz	1900-1967
Stanley Connon	1929-1982
George Connon	1894-1971
Martha Connon	1896-1976
Glen Connon	1924-1956
Vic Dennill	1902-1962
Bill Dennill	1912-1980
Stan Elliott	1931-1989
Dick Elliott	1897-1985
Ethel Elliott	1906-1984
George Ewen	1897-1978
Anna (Hansen) Ewen	1899-1973
Wilford Ewen	1932-1952
Betty Ewen Heinz	1940-1976
Marjorie Finlay	-1987
Frank Gray	-1950
May Gray	-1959
Stuart Hartwell	1912-1975
Hans M. Hansen	1864-1952
Dagmar (Haskell) Holmen	1912-1967
William Holmen	1907-1991
Harold Hyatt	1906-1990
William (Bill) Hyatt	1919-1984
James A. Jones	1877-1964
Dorcas (East) Jones	1880-1940
Alex Krawchuk	1902-1985
Wilfred Laboucane	1902-1988
Gordon James Mathison	1911-1984
William A. R. Maddex	1913-1986
Jack Machon	-1961
Harold G. Mathison	1903-1969
Alex Peterson	1899-1974
Isabelle Peterson	1900-1990
Wilfrid Poitras	1910-1965
John Ritt	1904-1983
Marie Ritt	1905-1988
Joe Ryan Sr.	1894-1971
Jim Ryan	1939-1975
Angus Smith	1925-1989
Margaret Sweet	1916-1989
Eby Walker	1902-1984

Donations received in memory of the above loved ones are gratefully acknowledged.

FAMILY HISTORIES



DEWBERRY VALLEY MEMOIRS

Sheila (Adams) Davidson

by Sheila Davidson

My father, Peter Adams (Adamsson) immigrated from Sweden in 1909. He worked at various jobs - farming and railroad work and in 1917 together with his brother Erik, came to the Hazeldine area where they rented a farm. My Uncle Erik purchased his farm from Charlie Barnett in 1920. Dad purchased his land the same year in the Dewberry area from Jack Dara. He spent the ensuing years establishing his farm.

I guess my father was a "late bloomer" - he did not marry until 1936. My mother was a widow by the name of Ida Campbell, who with her young daughter Hilarie, came to work as a housekeeper. My sister proudly announced to Websdales with whom she rode to Sunday School, "we're married now". Her wish for a baby sister was fulfilled in 1938 when I was born. I understand that my mother was sent to the hospital two weeks before Christmas to await my birth which did not occur until January 6 - such was the condition of the roads back then.

My mother died of cancer in 1945 being cared for in her illness by Jessie Collins who was fondly known to us as Grandma.

In 1948 my father remarried to Alma Soderstrom of Landonville. He sold the farm to Joe Mergl and moved to Surrey, B.C. He died of a heart attack in 1960.

My sister Hilarie has lived in Calgary for thirty years. She and her husband are enjoying an early retirement, their most recent "project" being a three month vacation to Australia and New Zealand. They have two daughters, Donna and Sheila, and a son, Ross, all residing in the Calgary area.

My husband, Vern, and I have lived in Surrey (a suburb of Vancouver) for thirty years. We have two sons, Everett, who lives in Burnaby, and Brent, living in White Rock. Our daughter, Laurie, lives in the Los Angeles area.

I have many fond memories of "life on the farm", particularly the Christmas Concerts held in the hall, the Black Horse picnic and trips to Whitney Lake in the summer, which were certainly an all day excursion with having to wait for the ferry at Heinsburg. I also remember blueberry picking outings which were a drag because the blueberries were so small!

My most frightening memory was when the neighbors held a shivaree at the time my Dad and stepmother were married. Being awakened from a sound sleep, all hell had broke loose and I thought at the very least, the end of the world had come! But every cloud has a silver lining - Hilarie and I were allowed to attend the dance which was apparently what the revellers had demanded.

Hilarie and I attended the 50th Anniversary in 1977 and the School Reunion in 1986 and had a great time on both occasions. We are proud to have been Dewberry residents.

Aitcheson

by Josephine Gray

George and Mame Aitcheson came to the Greenlaw District from Stratford, Ontario in 1909. They homesteaded the NW 16-54-4-W4th. When George started to build his home and clear land to prove up on his homestead, he discovered the land was very rocky and not too much could be broke for crop land. To help support the family he had a wood sawing outfit and a grain crusher. One day a week was set aside to chop grain for the neighbors.

In 1916 George Aitcheson, Jack McMullen, Billy Dunfield, and Archie Wood bought a steam engine that burned straw for power. Jack and George both had their steam engineer's papers. They had also bought a threshing machine and did custom threshing from the Saskatchewan River to Islay. Generally men got work on this outfit, as stook teams, engineer, threshermen, straw team, water team and spike pitchers were needed, and probably the wages were a \$1.00 a day. This partnership was known to everyone as the Big Four.

George was a councillor for the Ethelwyn Municipality.

Aitchesons had two children when they came from Ontario and had four more children here. They had five girls and one boy; one little girl died in infancy. The children all went to Ellsworth School. Daughter Flora married Percy McKenzie, and Mary married Thad Stone, a half brother of Alton Stone. The son Roy died when he was only 12 years old and was buried on the family farm as there was no community cemetery. When his father passed away in about 1925 and was buried in Dewberry Cemetery, Roy's body was exhumed and re-interred in the Dewberry Cemetery also.

In 1929 Mrs. Aitcheson and three daughters Pearl, Gena and Aldean returned to Stratford, Ontario. The girls finished school here, and after they married lived in different parts of Canada. Mrs. Aitcheson passed away in 1971 and was brought back to Dewberry to be buried with her husband and son. It has been recently learned that all of the Aitcheson family have now passed on.

Joe and Effie Allen Story

by Blanche (Allen) Butz

Joe (Joseph Francis) Allen was born November 30, 1882, in Douro, Peterborough County, Ontario. Of Irish parentage, he was the fourth son of Edmund and Anne

(Hanrahan) Allen; one of a family of 5 boys and 4 girls. The family eked out a living on an 80 acre farm. They raised the usual farm animals, a few horses, cows, pigs and chickens, on a small scale. They grew feed for the animals on most of the land, and had a hardwood lot of maple and oak trees for home wood and selling. They had apple trees to furnish their own need. The milk was taken to the cheese factory in Peterborough. Farming was all done with horses.

Joe was apparently a pretty good student and attended school until he gained his college entrance papers, an equivalent to our grade XII. He was very good at writing, spelling and arithmetic. He could tell interesting true stories, and with his good sense of humor, even better fictional ones.

Joe left Ontario in the early fall of 1905, on a Harvester's Excursion, headed for the West. he and others reached Dauphin, Manitoba, where a big harvest was in full swing. Joe got a job with a farmer named Isacc Yerkes of Neepawa, Manitoba. It was while working there, he met Archie Wood and they became lifelong friends. The next fall they came on west together, by train to Islay and then a ride with the mail carrier to Dewberry, Alberta, where Eli Sweet kept a store and the post office. From there they walked to Jim McGillawee's in the Greenlawn district. Mrs. McGillawee was Archie Wood's sister.

Joe Allen filed on homestead land NE 14-54-05-W4th, and Archie Wood filed on SE 20-54-05-W4th. The first winter they lived with a Mr. Harkness in a dug-out shack on his land NW 20-54-05-W4th. In later years this became Ray Thomson land.

They got their weekly mail at the post office at Fred Maddex's, a walk of 3 miles or so.

Joe built a small shack on his quarter, but it was soon destroyed by a prairie fire. All he saved was his violin, and a trunk of clothes. He went to Edmonton for that winter to make some money for rebuilding. His brother, John Allen and family, and a sister, Mrs. Bridget Moher along with her husband Frank and family lived there, having come west in 1902.

Joe's first job was working on the railroad for quite some time. The second was at the brewery on Saskatchewan Drive, and third was ferrying lumber across the Saskatchewan River for further building on the North side.

On his return to the homestead in the spring, he bought a team of horses and broke the acres of land required by his contract with a single furrow walking plow. He rebuilt a shack, fenced the land and built a barn. His adjoining neighbors were Jack Grant, Bill Shaw and James Foreman.

Joe Allen was a very good violinist of the Down East, Don Messer style. He played for dances throughout the country for many years. His good violin was sent out to Ontario by a great-aunt in Ireland when Joe was a young boy. None of his brothers learned to play. The violin was inherited by Jerry Butz, Joe's oldest grandson.

A Mr. Wm. Goad, his wife and family had

immigrated from East Chain, Minnesota, USA to Vegreville, Alberta, two years previously and rented some farm land beside their son Ballard. They stayed there for two years before relocating in the Ethelwyn district (now included in the Dewberry area). Their daughter, Effie, had taken all her schooling in Minnesota, so was able to work at domestic jobs while in Vegreville.

On the move to Ethlwyn, Effie drove a team with a wagon load of household furnishings and machinery (three different times) camping along the road with her dad and brother, Bill.

Eventually, a romance flared and Joe and Effie were married on May 7, 1913, in Vermilion, Alberta, at the Catholic Church. The ceremony was performed by Father Goutier. They moved to the homestead and lived there for 40 years.



Joe & Effie Allen

Their nearest town was Islay, 25 miles away, where groceries and all other needs were bought. Another source of shopping was through the T. Eaton and R. Simpson mail order houses in Winnipeg and Regina.

The grain was hauled to Islay and sold to Jim Carey at the Bawlf Elevator, usually requiring a 2 day trip, or over-night stay at the hotel.

Wood was the source of heat and had to be cut, hauled, sawed, split and piled each year. Coal oil lamps provided light; no wonder so many of us wear glasses!

It was many years before furnaces, electric lights, good roads and cars were available. Joe would yearly work on municipal roads with the horses to help pay off his land tax. Joe often held a position on the school board of Rye.

Life was tough and a real gamble, some of the set backs were often frozen crops, prairie fires, hail or drought.

Joe invariably raised good Percheron horses, Shorthorn cattle, Yorkshire pigs and Plymouth Rock chickens. They milked cows, so had their own dairy products and cream for shipping. The cream cheques

usually were spent on groceries.

Effie had a green thumb and raised fine gardens of vegetables and flowers. She enjoyed landscaping her various homes.

She often boarded the teachers of Rye school, where the girls went to school.

Later the new C.P.R. Railway was built through the area and improved conditions greatly. The miles to town were cut in half, and new towns sprang up in Dewberry and Clandonald.



Blanche Butz, Beatrice Ball and Alberta Baillie

The Allen's had a family of 4 girls; Blanche (Mrs. Georgie Butz) of Landonville; Alberta (Mrs. Jim Baillie) of Calgary; Leata, who died as a 2 month old baby; and Beatrice (Mrs. Gene Ball) of Edmonton.

All 3 daughters are now retired; Blanche and George, and Alberta and Jim having celebrated their Golden Weddings in the last 2 years.

Effie loved and enjoyed her family members, including 3 sets of 5 generations. There are 9 grandchildren, 18 great-grandchildren, and 8 great-great-grandchildren.

In 1953, Joe's health began to fail. He rented the land and regretfully they left the farm, moving into Dewberry, living in a house belonging to Alf Purser for



Effie Allen on her 95th birthday, Sept. 24, 1985

a year. During that year they had a house built. Joe lived one more year with several periodic stays in the University Hospital in Edmonton and in Islay Hospital, where he passed away on April 4, 1955, a victim of cancer. He was buried in the Dewberry Catholic Cemetery among many of his pioneer friends.

Effie lived on alone in her Dewberry home for 25 years. Granddaughter Yvonne (Butz) Quickstad lived with her for one school year while she took her grade 10 in Dewberry High School.

Effie sold the home quarter of land to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Jones, and the NW 23-54-05-W4th to Dorsy and Trudy Jones, present owners.

In 1980, at the age of eighty-nine and a half years, she sold the house and lot to Roger Elliott and moved into a unit in the Dewberry Heritage Villa. She was happy there and cared for herself 3 years more. A fall and broken hip necessitated a long stay in Edmonton University Hospital. Then a transfer to the Vermilion Health Care Complex where she finally was able to walk again with the aid of a walker. Later she became a wheel-chair patient in the Nursing Home. Effie passed away there on August 3, 1988 at the age of ninety-seven and three quarters years. She was laid to rest in the Dewberry Cemetery beside Joe.

Bart Allen

by Blanche (Allen) Butz

Bart Allen was the second son of William and Margaret Allen, of Douro County, Peterborough, Ontario. He had a brother, Joe, and two sisters, Florence and Myrtle. He started west in 1913 working his way as a mechanic, with harvester jobs in Manitoba, and eventually came to the farm of his uncle Joe Allen, a recent pioneer settler of the Ethelwyn district. He stayed with Joe and Effie and filed on the SW 20-54-5-W4th, which he proved up, but he never lived on it much.

Bart was a great friend of Ray Goad, Effie Allen's brother. They were a high-spirited pair who got into all kinds of devilment. Ray enlisted and entered the war zone in 1914.

Later Bart returned to Peterborough, married Irene and raised a family of two daughters and a son who died at 21 years of cancer. Bart went into business and continued to live in Peterborough until his death.

At one time Bart's sister, Myrtle came west and taught school at Greenlawn and Deer Lake schools. She married Henry Kinshella of Dewberry, and they lived in Windsor, Ontario for many years. They raised a son, Ivan and a daughter Joanne. Both Myrtle and Henry are deceased and buried in Ontario.

Jack L. Allen

by Jack Allen

I was brought up in Saskatchewan and became a teacher as a way to work my way to a medical degree. In 1948, I had a job as Assistant Principal at Dinsmore,

Saskatchewan. That job was above my qualifications, so I was displaced in the summer of 1949 by a teacher with a degree. That worked out well, because I was called by Martin Bruce to take over a room taught by Genevieve Bates who was going to marry Herb Websdale at Dewberry. She knew of me because she came from Maymont - the neighboring town to my home town, Fielding.

On September 1, 1949, I presented myself on the doorstep of Martin and Grace Bruce's house and talked them into taking me in as a boarder. I took over Genevieve's grade five and six room in the old Harewood School and entered into four delightful years at Dewberry.

I got on the Dewberry hockey team that winter. I remember John Anderson, Headley Dennill, Sandy Ewen, Jack Rogstad, Jim Munro, Don Braithwaite, Bill Romanchuk and Leo Maltais. Others' names slip from my memory. I recall great games on the open-air rink and the fun at the Lloydminster and Vermilion District Tournaments.

Neal Jones was our local School Board representative. I came to have great respect for his fairness and faithful service. I knew J.R. Robson in Vermilion well and respected him too.

In spring 1951, Elaine Batty came to Dewberry as a student teacher and came on staff in the fall. She boarded first at Kinshella's and then at Mrs. Joy's place. We started going together in late fall 1951 and were married at her home church in Kitscoty in April 1952. We have four daughters, three of whom are married and have five granddaughters and two grandsons.

I have fond memories of the people I taught in Dewberry but have somehow misplaced any pictures I had. I remember Edsel and Bruce Bowman, Jim Jones, Elaine and Don Wilson, Joan Parr, Jim Ryan, Jack and Jerry Martin, Elaine, Jim, Margaret and Marion Mathison, Otto Isert, Bunny Tulloch, Bonnie Maltais, John Romanchuk, Johnny Machon, Doug Maddex, Larry Grant, Art Magill and Buster Axley. We had a tremendous grade five and six softball team that could give a good account against even the High School team.

There were some long standing friends in Dewberry. Of course the Bruces, the Jones, the Websdales - senior and junior, Dave Munros, the J.L. Porters, the Redmans, the Pursers, the Dennills. I went on one hair raising fishing trip to Loon Lake with Tom Jarrett and learned hunting fundamentals from Vic and Headley Dennill. I had a chance to become friends with Mrs. Dennill's brother, "Nixie" Curtis while in the Islay Hospital for an appendectomy and met John Bakala in the hospital too.

The Frank Bowman's seemed always to have a new Chrysler from the Graham Gardiners at Hazeldine and Dennill's Garage sold Kaiser Fraser cars for a while. I bought a brand new Austin from Ketchum and Johnson in 1950. I always had to walk around it before driving away because my pals on the hockey team would lift the back drive wheels off the ground if I wasn't on guard. I remember the Holmens and the Maddexes for their

hospitality.

Halloweens were wild at Dewberry! I got my little wire-rimmed glasses bent up wrestling with Harvey Bowman trying to protect Bruce's outhouse from being pulled over.

One winter we put on a three-act play which we took around to various towns. Tom Jarrett memorized all his lines the first reading and then grumbled about the rest of us mortals who hung onto our books for weeks. I remember Elsie and Fred Braithwaite, Iris Hodgson and Keith Brett were in that play and John Bakala played the part of a black mammy with a deep southern Ukrainian accent.

The teachers on our staff were great. I was always impressed with Martin Bruce's sincerity and dedication and his great ability to organize. I remember Joan McRobert, Allen Ronaghan, Leon Rebryna, Stella Reichenbaugh, Ed MacIlwraith and Mrs. Durnin who taught at the rural schools in the district - Lea Park and Riverton.

In those years roads were often bad. Herb Mawhinney was our resident grader operator along with Bill Axley. But hospitality and sociability were strong in Dewberry.

In June 1952, I took a summer job with Mutual Life of Canada and enjoyed the work so much I stayed with them for 15 years. In October 1967, we bought 1/2 interest in Seller's Dairy Freez Ltd., a Kentucky Fried Chicken franchise in Lloydminster and bought out our partner in December 1972.

How long ago it was since I was at Dewberry!

What a short time it seems!

How fond are my memories of that lively and warm community!

How sorry I was to miss the big school reunion celebrations there a few years ago!

Bessie Anderson

by Bessie Anderson assisted by Phillip Porter

My father, Albert Anderson homesteaded at Alsask on the Alberta-Saskatchewan border in 1911. In our family, there were four of us: our parents, brother Ralph and myself.

At Alsask in the 1930's, crops were poor (drought) and the outlook for a better future wasn't good. So when old friends and neighbors, the John Young family (Bill Young's parents), moved up to the Clandonald district in 1936, John Young asked Albert Anderson, "let me know if you can get me a farm up there, too!"

It was thus, we arrived at Islay on November 1, 1937. We unloaded our settlers effects from the railroad cars - all our possessions moved from Alsask (150 miles south of Lloydminster), to begin farming afresh. Our moving farther north into the parkland area of Alberta started by a meeting at Islay; what worldly goods we had came in freight cars via Saskatoon from the east; and my mother, Margaret and I came by way of Hanna to Edmonton then to Islay by passenger train. Because of train delays at Saskatoon, (Dad and Ralph managed the livestock) there

was not much overstay at Islay.

On November 1st, we had just had the first snow storm of the year. No trucks were available to haul what we had to our new farm. (Earlier in autumn, Ralph, after harvesting at Cremona, went to Edmonton then to Clandonald to the Bill Young farm. He and Bill negotiated renting land from Mr. Bass.)

Now, November 1st, Ralph, on saddle horse and with dog, herded the livestock. Albert Anderson drove horses pulling the filled wagon box on sleighs. Bessie, her mother and perishable food in an enclosed cutter, also drove a team of horses. They all set out heading north. More trips would be needed to bring to the farm what they had remaining at Islay that couldn't be loaded at this time.

Descending the steep river hill (Vermilion River), Bessie recalls what happened: "I was so terrified, I leaned back pulling the harness reins, and I flattened a stove pipe".

She also said, "when we moved from Alsask, the municipality paid our expenses, but we were cut down to a minimum of livestock. We brought chickens, too. There were six horses, four cows (one animal was supposed to be butchered for food; we bent the rules a little; we purchased a quarter of beef and kept the extra heifer to become a cow), and one pig."

Arriving at where we were to live, the "Bass" farm across from Trimbleville School, we started to set up household. Max Grant (School teacher) came over the first evening and helped us. He wanted milk - the pails were filthy from milking the cows enroute from Saskatoon - they had to be washed before our cows could be milked. And we had to be innovative with the cookstove - one less stovepipe than necessary - the cookstove could be made to operate in the living room, but not the kitchen!

That first summer, (we were so greedy) we picked berries enough for two years; there hadn't been berries on the prairies.

We appreciated the large barn; all our livestock fitted very well into it. The barn also had a loft - lots of room for Leslie Bowman to play in. Later, Bessie told about the kindly neighbors - "they were so generous, they helped us by providing straw for the cattle and horses and weed screenings for our chickens."

Because the water at the school across the road was

not good, children came to the water well on our place, and therefore we got to know some of them well.

For three years we rented and farmed the Bass farm. Moving a mile farther west, we again rented and farmed other land, the Graham farm. Here, Ralph bought our first tractor (Bessie can't remember the model or make). She told of it having rubber treads bolted on steel wheels.

Our next move was to Islay in 1943, where we bought land. There we farmed for several years. Mother (Margaret) passed away in 1952; Dad (Albert) passed away in 1963. Ralph and I continued farming until 1973, when we retired to Vermilion. Ralph died in January 1975. I now live at the Vermilion Valley Lodge (1991).

John C. Anderson

by John Anderson

Age brings maturity so they say, or at least it should. One thing certain during our life span, we have a great collection of memories. What are memories? Are they a chronology of happenings we recall, that took place in our own lives and others? They mean nothing to a future generation unless recorded, and thus should be put down in writing for those in the future to read. This then is a biography of sorts, or a history of past recollections. Even then it may be only of interest to future generations of your own kin.

My great-grandfather came to Canada from Ireland in 1847. My father was born in Ontario and came to Red Deer, Alberta in 1900. My mother came from England in 1909.

In 1904 my father took a homestead near what would become Dewberry (S.W. 16-53-4-W4). At this time \$10 only was required to purchase this with some stipulations in effect. Today I am still in possession of this land.

In 1912, on New Year's Day, Mother and Father were married. They drove to Islay with their party in a democrat as there wasn't enough snow for the sleigh. From this marriage came 5 children: Stella, now living in Vancouver (1914); Hazel, now living in Edmonton (1915); John C., born at Dewberry and still living at Dewberry (1917); Edith, now living in Edmonton (1919); and James, now a provincial court judge in Calgary (1924).

We all took our schooling locally. I, John, did not complete the last two years of high school but quit in 1932. It was the time of the Great Depression and many young people did not complete high school.

There were very few professional jobs around, mostly labor. We would work for one or two dollars a day with board. Girls who would do housemaid work might get \$15 a month. Teacher's salaries were as low as \$500 a year or term.

It should be recorded that grain prices fell badly. Oats were 7¢ a bushel, and some people did not thresh their oat crops. Wheat was below 25¢ per bushel. Fat choice steers were 2 1/2¢ a pound live weight. Round steak was



Bessie, Ralph, Albert and Margaret Anderson in 1935

3 pounds for 25¢ in the butcher shop. Special cream was 9¢ a pound and a market hog of 210 pounds would bring you \$2.50. Farmers as a rule did not go hungry as we all had our gardens, milk and other home grown commodities. Taxes did accumulate though, and recreation was of a home variety. Battery operated radios were often not used in the summer time. From 1929 to 1936 economic times did not improve much.

From all of this we did survive to enjoy a new era of electricity by rural power lines, to underground telephone systems (buried cable), and then to natural gas for heat, on a county wide system. Today, the year 1990, there are very few people not enjoying the comfort of modern living. Many new houses were built to a new standard. My house is of my father's construction, and I still live in it. It was built in 1911-12, and later was moved by Gib Nichols and remodelled. It still has the stained glass windows above the large windows. What a comfort is modern living compared to the old, cold, wood stove houses of 75 years ago!

In the early years of pioneer settlement, there was always a desire to make life worthwhile in a fun style. It became apparent that a few would have the task of organizing community social events and farm improvement groups. My father was greatly involved in this. He started the Dewberry local of the United Farmers of Alberta in 1909 at Dewberry Brick School. My parents, who were willing workers, were involved a lot. I guess this was how it befell me to carry on the tradition. As I grew up, I found myself involved in many activities. I played ball, curled, played hockey, coached hockey and ladies softball. I participated in Boy Scouts in 1931-32. It was a privilege to hold many positions such as secretary, president, etc. of these organizations.

Certainly those of us who choose to make a permanent home must be willing to take part in the pleasures, which may come from all social and recreation events. I am sure those who lived here did appreciate it, as it made for a more enjoyable way of life.

I met my wife-to-be in Ontario where I was a nickel miner at Sudbury for two years. In 1942 I married the same Joyce White and came back to Dewberry to farm as my father was very ill. He passed away two years later from cancer.

From our marriage five children were born. Leslie, married with three children, is a C.N.R. employee in Edmonton. Leatrice is married and has two children. She lives in Calgary and works in the insurance business. Her husband is a warrant officer with Canadian Armed Forces. Terry, married with 7 children, is an oil field trucker living at Lloydminster. His wife is an R.N. Mary is married and has two children. She is a Bank Loan Administrator at Calgary. Her husband is an officer in Princess Pats, Canadian Light Infantry. John, the youngest, is married with three children. He is an oil field trucker at Lloydminster.

My social work continued and I was president of our local sports association for 15 years, president of the Alexandra political party 12 years, and on district 7 F.U.A. executive for 13 years. In 1954 I was elected to the municipal council of Vermilion River and spent a total of 25 years at this. I was 18 years on the county board of education and three years on the Islay hospital board. During my terms of municipal work I was chairman of the Agriculture service board and civil defense director for 'Emergency Measures Act'. For this I attended a ten day course at Ottawa as well as several five day courses in Edmonton. I served on the local



Standing: Terry, John Jr., Dennis, John Sr., Leslie. Front: Susan, Lea, Mary Jane, Joyce, Cheryl, Mary, Margaret and Heather.

school board and was president of the Dewberry Home and School Association in its last year of operation. In addition, I was a sub-district trustee for the Vermilion River School Division, and designed the first school bus signs: 'All traffic stop when busses loading or unloading' and 'Unlawful to pass busses loading or unloading'. When Allan Ronaghan was compiling 'Earnest Minded Men', I served as an information gatherer. I was also a director on the Co-op Board when Gerald Hodgson was manager, and served on the Greenlawn R.E.A.L. Board for two terms.

The Dewberry area formed an International Lions Club in 1964. After 26 years, I still belong. They operate the senior housing project in Dewberry and I find myself a director. I have always loved the great outdoors, and today after many years I am a habitat director on the Clandonald Fish and Game Association.

Time marches on and memories galore are stored away. My greatest sorrow was the loss of my very wonderful wife in 1987. Unless one counts his blessings, he will find it hard to enjoy life as it is. I love music. It has its charms, and like love we could not do without it. The joy and comforts of life are so precious. If we can share love, life and music with one another, how much more we will enjoy our lives.

Tom Applegate

by Tom Applegate

My story begins on March 23, 1915. I was born in a log shack on my parents' farm in the Ethelwyn district to Fred and Lucy Applegate. Mrs. Hensel from Dewberry helped my mother with my arrival.

My dad passed away in July 1916, so Mother had to sell the farm and took housekeeping jobs. There was no widow's allowance or help in those days. In 1918 my mother married Graham Skinner so Riverton became our home. I took all my schooling at Riverton school and spent two winters at V.S.A. in Vermilion. My sister Mary and I were expected to help with the chores, etc. on the farm. We always made it seem like fun while

having to do hard work. Skinners had an old truck and that was the beginning of my long trucking career. In those days we shovelled the grain on to the truck and shovelled it off.

In 1940 I joined up for service overseas. I took my training at Camp Borden in Ontario and was sent to England. I spent time in England, Belgium, France, Holland, Germany and Italy and saw active service there. I was discharged from the army in the fall of 1945.



Tom Applegate with Jim and Margaret Mathison in 1940.

I took up farming and bought a truck; hauled cattle to Edmonton and grain during the harvest season.

In 1946 I married Bernice Froland from Metiskow and we had three sons. Lorne and his wife Donna live in Marwayne and have a daughter and two sons and two grand-children. Lorne is a trucker like his Dad. Bruce and his wife Lorna have a daughter and three sons. He is with the R.C.M.P. and lives at Warman, Saskatchewan. David and his wife live at High Prairie. He has a daughter and two sons. He is a car salesman.

After trucking for many years, I sold the truck and worked for Universal Industries in Lloydminster. At present I live in the manor at Marwayne near family and friends. I drove a gravel truck on a haul this past fall. Pretty good for a man who has passed the 75 year mark!



Tom Applegate - March 23, 1990

The James Armstrong Family

by Leotta (Armstrong) Harmon

In the early spring of 1926 the Jim Armstrongs arrived in Dewberry, a year before the railroad. Dad drove his horses and livery equipment from Lashburn, Saskatchewan to start the first livery stable in Dewberry. Mom and I travelled by train to Islay and by horse and buggy from there to Dewberry. Betty was born in the Islay hospital two years later.

Mom and Dad were both active in the community. Dad played hockey and baseball. Mom was involved in church activities, musical festivals and plays. Mom, being an R.N., was often called on in all sorts of medical emergencies. She was sometimes transported in Vic Dennill's snow plane. One of my favorite memories has been Mom with Dad's Buffalo skin coat and hat on ready for a speeder ride to Hazeldine.

Christmas brings back memories of the Currier and Ives type life we lived. We often spent our Christmas with the Bob Finlay family on their farm a few miles from town. Dad would get the horses with their silver bells and the cutter ready for the trip. Betty and I would

sit on a seat at Mom and Dad's feet - a footwarmer under the robes kept us warm. The four of us sang carols as we drove along. Wonderful memories of a special day spent with special people.

Betty played softball; one year the Dewberry Girls' Softball team won the Provincial Championship! We both were part of the musical festivals, Christmas programs and those wonderful dances in the community hall.

In 1938-39 a young school teacher, Bob Harmon, came from Edmonton to teach at Dewberry Rural. He became a friend of the family and a special friend to me. Life was carefree and fun. Then came the second world war. Dad joined the army, the South Alberta Regiment, along with other fellows from Dewberry. Bob joined the R.C.A.F.

Dad wanted to live in Vancouver, B.C. when the war was over so Mom, Betty and I moved there the summer of 1943. Dad came home from overseas July of 1945; Bob and I were married October 31, 1945.

Mom died in November of 1965 and Dad in September 1973.

Bob and I made our home in Edmonton for four years while Bob attended the University of Alberta. We then moved to Berkeley, California where Bob received his PhD in Organic Chemistry. In 1951 we moved to New Jersey, where Bob was employed at Merck and Co. until his retirement in 1986.

We have a daughter Barbara Lee; she and her husband Daniel Berry have a daughter Jennifer Lee and a son Daniel James. Our son James Gordon is a professor in the Department of Microbiology at Texas Tech University, in Lubbock, Texas. Jim and his wife Margaret have two sons, Andrew James and Douglas Charles.

Betty and her husband Bob Falkins are both retired and living in Houston, B.C. At 40 years of age Betty went back to school to study nursing and has worked in that profession for a number of years. Betty and Bob have three daughters and ten grandchildren.

Betty and I have wonderful memories of our lives in Dewberry. One of the highlights of our adult lives was July 1st, 1983 when we attended the Old Timers Picnic.

Betty Armstrong remembers:

Winning the Girls' Cup at the Dewberry Track Meet, and Donnie Braithwaite won the Boys'. (You had to have 5 first place ribbons for a cup.) The softball team and Dewberry School Girls winning at Kitscoty. Three years in Elementary School was a great thrill for me.

Then there was the great diphtheria epidemic in the area killing many including Bill Isert and son, and Lyle Isert's Dad.

The saw accident at Sunderland's where Leonard Sunderland and Jacob Danderfer died.

The talk of the time when the Elementary School was turned into a hospital and tonsils were extracted.

The big fire that took Leavitt's store, the Post Office and Harry Wood's Confectionery.

The day the Gypsy Caravan came into town with four

wagons and camped (by the shortcut to the families across the track). That night us kids snuck on our stomachs through the bush and watched them around their camp fire singing and dancing. We were scared!

Our first vaccination - the throat and nose sprays (3 times) - this was the latest thing out for polio. Also the line ups at school for the inoculations. Being quarantined for scarlet fever (6 weeks) and for mumps, measles and whooping cough (2 weeks).

The Dentist coming to town with his big, old black machine with a foot pedal. He made his office in a room upstairs in the restaurant.

The doctor, Dr. Sweet, making his office at our house or in Leavitt's Store Office.

Mrs. Vic Dennill making crepe paper flower wreaths and dipping them in wax for funerals. I believe she made wedding bouquets as well.

Jim Mah (restaurant) always giving cigarettes to put into the Christmas parcels going overseas to the boys from this area.

Dad hauling water on the stoneboat for 25¢ a barrel.

During the depression whenever the Freight Train came through town, there was always a knock on our door five minutes later. Mom never went to see who was there but went to the stove, got a large canning kettle, took it to the man at the door and told him to leave the kettle on the station platform. The kettle always contained something to eat - a stew, corn on the cob or whatever. This amazed me, as a youngster, how they would know to come to our house. A few years ago in the Cornet magazine, was an article on the Hobo's code. We had a large cat that someone had painted on the livery barn. It never washed off. I often wondered how it got there. This article explained that that sign in Hobo's language meant "A Kind Lady Lives Here". It could be seen from the station. So when the freight came in, the men knew right now where they could get something to eat.

What a great lady, Mother was! She was ready to help all, as she was a nurse and was called upon many times to deliver babies or help out at accidents. It always seemed to me to be during the worst weather - the biggest thunder and lightning storm, blizzards or minus



Bob Harmon, Jim Armstrong. Front: Mrs. Armstrong, with Leotta and Betty.

40 degrees, but she never refused to go. This is when I, as a child, learned to pray. I would lay awake at nights and pray, "Dear God, keep my Mom safe and bring her back soon". I am sure when she died, the Lord would say, "Well done thou good and faithful servant."

After my family grew up, I went in to take my nurse's training and thoroughly enjoyed my career until retiring two years ago. There are a hundred and one memories from the 'Good Old Days' but you wouldn't have room to print them all.

The Walter Avery Family

Walter Avery came to Canada from England around 1895. He spent the first few years around the Maple Creek, N.W.T. area, working with his brother on a ranch. In 1900 he fought in the South African War (Boer War) serving with the Canadian Mounted Rifles and as a scout. On returning to Canada after the war he worked in the coal mines around Edmonton.

Walter joined a survey team and surveyed Townships 53, 54, 55, 56 to the North Saskatchewan River and Ranges 4, 5, and 6. While on the survey team he filed on his homestead SE-28-54-5-W4. On this homestead he built a log house with small windows, a sod roof and the added attraction of a veranda. This home was the stopping place for the people of the north going to and from Vermilion.

In 1907 Walter married Amanda Jane Gratrix of Edmonton. The Gratrix family came to Edmonton from Ontario when Amanda was around 7 or 8 years of age. In 1910 the Rye school district was organized and the school was built in 1911. The school was given the name Rye by Walter who had come from Rye in England. Walter was on the first school board. Members of the Avery family attended the Rye school as well as the Telegraph and Ellsworth Schools.

As a veteran of the South African War, Walter was entitled to another half section of land as a pre-emption. Using this he claimed the E-14-55-5-W4 and soon moved onto this land. This land was in the Ellsworth school district and Heinsburg area. Shortly after becoming established on this land Walter accepted the official and often unpopular position of Game Warden.

Walter and Amanda lived out their lives on this farm. Walter passed away in 1947, Amanda passed away in 1952. They are both buried in the Landonville Cemetery.

Walter and Amanda raised a large family of nine children.

Amos - the eldest, died at an early age in 1924.

Alice - moved to Saskatchewan in search of work, married there, and raised a family of five children. Alice passed away in 1983.

Arthur - also died at an early age in 1932.

Sidney - in his early twenties joined the Canadian Armed Forces and served overseas until the end of the war. After his discharge he returned home. He married, raised two children, farmed a few years, then moved to Edmonton where he still lives.

Mary - also went to Saskatchewan, she married, raised a family of nine boys. Mary passed away in 1977.

John - farmed in the Heinsburg area, married, has two boys. After the death of his wife he moved to Vermilion where he still lives.

Alfred - married, they have three children, farmed in the Heinsburg area. They moved to Vermilion where he worked as a mechanic. The family then moved to Sangudo where they still live. Alfred retired in the spring of 1990.

Elsie - married Don Wilson, has a family of three children, farmed for a while moved to Uranium City, Saskatchewan for a few years, then returned to the farm. After 15 years of farming the family moved to Prince George, B.C. Elsie and Don have now retired and in the spring of 1989 moved to Armstrong, B.C.

The Alfred Avery Family

Alfred Edward Avery, youngest son of Walter and Amanda Avery (Gratrix) was born on January 2, 1926 at Vermilion, Alberta. His parents originally lived north of Clandonald and his father implemented the founding of the original Rye school named after Rye in England where Walter Avery came from. At the time of Alfred's birth the family lived south and west of Heinsburg in the Ellsworth School District. Alfred took all his schooling here.

On October 18, 1956 he married Florence Mitchell of Czar, Alberta. They resided on the family farm until April, 1963. At this time they moved to Vermilion, where Alfred worked at Rowe and Sons Garage and took his mechanical training. Florence worked at Craig's Department Store for a while and then was employed at Vermilion School of Agriculture, now known as Lakeland College. While living in Vermilion, Alfred got his private pilot's licence, but due to a heart attack in 1985 he had to give it up. During the years that the Avery family lived on their farm three children were born.

Kathryn Rae, born August 13, 1957 at Elk Point Hospital, took her schooling in Vermilion, Camrose and Sangudo. She was married to Garry Stroschin and has three children: Jennifer Elizabeth, born March 21, 1973; Juanita Dawn born July 16, 1976; and Miranda Gail born August 6, 1980. Kathy and Rolland Bowman now reside in Hinton, Alberta and the girls attend school there.

Cheryl Lynne was born June 12, 1959 at Elk Point Hospital. She also took her schooling at Vermilion, Camrose and Sangudo. She was married to Melvin L'Hirondelle and has two children: Jeffery James, born March 21, 1977; and Amanda Dawn, born January 16, 1979. Cheryl was remarried and lives at Hines Creek, Alberta with her husband Brian Lees and daughter Amanda. Jeffery lives with his father at Merrit, British Columbia.

David Arthur was born at Elk Point Hospital on January 11, 1961. He took most of his schooling at

Sangudo. He worked on the seismic rigs for several winters and then decided to follow in his dad's footsteps and become a mechanic. He presently lives in Whitecourt and works as a mechanic at the Shell Service Station.

In 1970 we moved to Sangudo, Alberta and reside on a small acreage. This keeps us busy with yard and garden work. Alfred worked for Allan Gibson as a mechanic for six years and has been employed at Manalta and Fording Coal at Wabamun for the past fourteen years. Florence has worked at several jobs but at present is self employed and has her own business called "Crafts by Flo '89". Alfred is looking forward to early retirement this year.

Benjamin and Mary (Elliott) Axley

by Emma Wowk

Benjamin Winfield Axley was born in Duquoin, Illinois on August 1, 1893. He came to Alberta in the early 1900's with his father and only brother, William Ulrich.

As a young man he worked for the Canadian railways for a number of years.

On May 24th, 1922, Ben married Mary Elliott who was the fourth child of Thompson and Emma Elliott. She was born at Coldstream, Coldchester County, Nova Scotia on July 15, 1899. She came to Alberta in 1919 at the age of 19. To this union were born two children; Clarence who passed away in August 1967, and Emma Wowk, living in the Dewberry area.

Ben worked for different farmers around this district. He drove gravel truck on the Alaska Highway. He also worked for the D.O.T. (Department of Transport) in Yellowknife, High Prairie and Dawson Creek, British Columbia. No matter where he went, he made many good friends.



Ben Axley sitting on the engine.

In the 1950's he retired in the town of Dewberry and built a new home which is now owned by the Bernie Garnier family. Ben spent a lot of his spare time playing crib with friends. He passed away on November 13th, 1961.

In the early years, Mary worked as waitress at Moore's Cafe at Islay and as housekeeper for the Fred Maddex family. After her marriage, she worked at the



Mary and Ben Axley in center with son Clarence on left and his children Linda (right) and Kenny (front).



Back: Emma and Kay. Center: Mary and Ben holding Emily. Front: Mary Ann, Leota, Kenny and Linda.



Mrs. Anna Ewen and Mrs. Mary Axley (Salt & Pepper) at Whitney Lake United Church Camp.

University campus in Edmonton, the Army Base at Dawson Creek, B.C., and the Air Force Base at Cold Lake, Alberta. She also kept house for many families within the Dewberry community. After she and Ben retired, she boarded school teachers.

Mary and Mrs. Georgie Ewen cooked at the United Church Camp at Whitney Lake and were nick-named by all the children as Salt and Pepper, being that Mrs. Ewen's hair was white and

Mary's was black.

Mary enjoyed curling as a pastime. She belonged to the Dewberry Ladies Aid, Dewberry Senior Citizens Centre and sang with the Dewberry Choir for many years. In 1982 when her health began to fail, she moved into the Islay Municipal Hospital where she spent her eight remaining years. On January 26th, 1990 at the age of 90 years, she passed away.

Axley Family

by Elder Axley and Jenny (Axley) Brown

Grandpa William Molton Axley Sr. with his two sons, William Ulrich and Benjamin Winfield came to Islay from Du Quoin, Illinois, U.S.A. where he worked in a coal mine. They arrived in Islay in 1907. Grandpa Axley



William Molten Axley Senior, 1848-1927.

homesteaded by the Vermilion River four miles north of Islay on NE32-51-4-W4th. In later years he sold and lived the rest of his years with William U. and Jenny till he passed away in 1927 at the age of 79 years. Dad, William U. Axley, worked for Bill Trimble breaking horses, and later he worked in the livery barn in Vermilion. Dad homesteaded SE4-52-4-W4th by Trimbleville School. He later sold this and bought the Bill Trimble place SW54-10-4-Wth that had a two story log house on it.

Dad married Jennie Swan on Jan. 18, 1911. Jennie had worked for Bill Trimble until she got married. They lived in the log house and Doris,

Jenny, and Bill were born there. Then they built a new house and barn of lumber across the ravine from where the log house was. They then had Lorne, Ben, and Elder (Buster).



William Ulrich Axley and Jennie Axley.

Our Dad told us about in the early days of seeing two grizzly bear on his homestead. Dad loved his horses and cattle. While working for Bill Trimble he helped bring horses from Calgary to Vermilion. While at Calgary he purchased a saddle that Elder still has which is in good shape yet. In later years Dad bought Shetland Horses and raised them for sale. He got Pinto Shetlands too, and Buster and Bruce were fortunate boys to have these ponies, and all the family took pride in their horses. One special pony was even known to visit

inside Trimbleville school.

The tornado in July of 1935 played havoc with our farm. A violent storm and twister cut a path doing a lot of damage to buildings in the Islay and Trimbleville area. The twister damaged our house windows and chimney and loosened the roof. It picked up the garage

leaving the car sitting on the floor of the garage. It flattened the barn leaving two horses trapped inside under the roof. Two other horses had fled. The roof had to be pried up to get them out. They had nail cuts to their bodies and were stunned but otherwise okay. The wagon that had been facing east in the yard was turned around ending up with the pole under the plank step, at the back of the house, raising it up so we couldn't get out, so we had to use the front door. Shingles, chickens, etc. were scattered up to a mile or more away. Huge trees in the ravine north of the house were twisted off and some were uprooted. One calf had a broken leg and had to be destroyed. Doris and her son Alex who were in the house had some glass cuts. When the storm was over, all that was left was the house with no windows and the car.



Back row: William (Bill) Jr., Jenny, Benjamin, Doris, Lorne. Front row: William Sr., Elder, Jennie (Swan) Axley.

Doris married Edmund McFadyen, had two children and lived at Islay. Doris passed away in 1976. Jenny married George McFadyen and had three boys. Bill married Jean Munro and had three children. Bill passed away in 1979. Lorne married Florence Tessman and had two children. Florence passed away and Lorne later married Dorothy Bremner and they had two boys. Lorne passed away in 1977 and Dorothy and the boys live on the farm south of Czar. Ben married Mabel Keetly and had two children. Mabel passed away and Ben later married Mary Pashulka and they had one boy. They now live at Derwent. Elder married Eva Sunderland and they have two children and live at Myrnam.

Dad passed away in 1953 at age 62, and Mother lived in Dewberry until she passed away in 1959 at age 67.

Elder (Buster) and Eva Axley

by Eva (Sunderland) Axley

Here we are in 1989. The old landmarks are all but gone. The modern road systems have slowly changed the face of our country and Dewberry and district hasn't been left out. What the roads haven't changed, our modern farming practices have. As we look back on the day we were married in 1955, the roads were all still tree lined, and being a wet year, driving was an experience. Going down the Islay hill on the way to Vermilion, it was a bit muddy and Dad commented, "At least there's a



Elder & Eva Axley family. L-r: Terry, Wendy, Elder Axley. Front: Debbie (Terry's wife), and Eva. Inset: Bernie Wowdzia (Wendy's husband).

good road here now", pointing out where the old road used to be as he took the muddy curves. Today if you're

not watching you'll miss the "Islay Hill" of many a good story in years gone by.

Buster and I farmed the first year we were married. We lived on the Axley home quarter now owned by Leslie Thompson. The old house is still there and in good shape. Our son Terry was born while we were on the farm.

Then we decided to look for greener pastures and spent 15 years in Calgary where our daughter Wendy was born. Buster got his automotive mechanic's licence and operated a service station for a few years. Then in 1964 he bought a truck and hauled trailers, pre-fab housing, etc. for ATCO Industries for eight years. He got to see most of Canada, Alaska and some U.S.A. The children and I made many memorable trips with him, making it an enjoyable life for us all.

Our love of farming brought us to buy our farm here at Myrnam, Alberta in the spring of 1972. There had been a lot of changes in farming in 16 years, and we had a lot to learn. I never thought I'd learn to run that big 930 Case, and of course, now it is a small tractor. Terry was 16 years and Wendy 12, and we all helped with the farm work. The kids enjoyed the 4-H Calf Club and raised some prize winning calves. We must have done some things right, because 17 years later, finds us with Terry and his family farming with us the past eight years. We're very fortunate to have them with us to take over.

Terry married Debbie Dach of Myrnam, and they have three children so that keeps things from getting dull



The Axley Men - 1988. L-r: Allan (Lorne's son), Benjamin, Anthony (Ben's son), Eugene (Lorne's son), Terry (Elder's son), Dustin (Terry's son), Dale (Lorne's son). Right inset: David (Ben's son). Left Inset: Cody and Dylan (Allan's sons).

here.

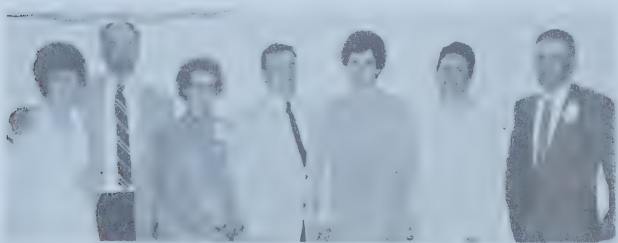
Wendy married Bernie Wowdzia of Innisfree and they have two boys. They operate the U.F.A. bulk dealership in Vegreville.

Jenny (Axley) Brown

by Jenny Brown

Jenny married George McFadyen and we had three sons, Don, Jack and Bruce. They are all married. Don married Shirley Parfett of Bruce, Alberta and they had five children, three girls and two boys. Don was an elevator agent for several years and then started his own business doing painting and small construction jobs. Shirley is a school teacher. Jack married Carole Plaxton of Wainwright and they had two children, a boy and a girl. Jack operated the Seed Cleaning plant in Wainwright, and after they married they farmed north of Wainwright where they still live. Bruce married Mary Donovan and lives at Waseca where Mary was raised. They have five children, four boys and one girl. Bruce was C.N. Station Agent at Waseca until it closed. He then started his own insurance business, and they raise Simmental cattle on their farm at Waseca.

When my boys were bigger I married again to Walter Brown on August 3, 1952. Walter was a mechanic, and we lived for awhile in Dewberry, Lloydminster, finally at Innisfail, Alberta. On September 2, 1964, Walter passed away with a heart attack. I lived in Innisfail until 1967 when I married George Brown on July 1, no relation to Walter. We continued to live at Innisfail for two years then moved to Penhold in 1969. George was working in Red Deer at the Mitchner Center until 1979 when he had heart surgery and could not work. We bought a house in Rimbey and moved in 1982. George passed away in 1986 and I still live at Rimbey.



Jenny Axley Brown family. Shirley & Donald McFadyen, Jenny Brown, Bruce & Mary McFadyen, Carol and Jack McFadyen.

Lorne Axley

by D.L. Axley

My parents, Lorne Axley and Florence Tessman were married November 16, 1948. Their first home was SW 10-52-4-W4th, my grandfather Axley's homestead. In 1951 Dad bought and moved to NW 4-52-4-W4th, the site of the Trimbleville School. During these years he farmed with his Dad.

I was born March 26, 1954 and named Donna Lynn.

In 1956 Dad sold the farm to Eric Elliott and in the spring of 1957 we moved to Czar, NW 15-38-7-W4th. On November 4, 1957 my brother Dale Lorne was born. On December 28, 1958 my mother died of cancer. Dale and I stayed with Uncle Ed and Aunt Doris McFadyen at Islay for a while, then at home when Dad got a housekeeper, Aunt Ruth Tessman.

In the spring of 1961 Dad met Dorothy Bremner from the Czar area, who was willing to take on the responsibility of a ready-made family and farmer-rancher's wife. Married on January 12, 1962, Dad found his wife could and did haul grain, drive tractor, doctor sick animals or help out wherever needed. Since both Dad and Mom loved horses one of their hobbies was raising Appaloosas.

On January 24, 1963 my brother Allan Alexander was born and on December 29, 1965 came Eugene Andrew. Since all the family loved horses, we kids all joined the 4-H Horse Club. Dad and Mom enjoyed this as well and spent many nights and weekends on the road to meetings, horse shows, public speaking competitions, etc. During these years the farmstead saw much improvement with a new house, barn, shop, corrals and the adding of more land and cattle.

Dad passed away in November of 1977 at the age of 57 of heart disease. Today the farm is worked by Mom, Allan and Eugene under the name Northslope Farms.

I moved to Edmonton in 1972, and went to Grant McEwan College for a year graduating as a Library Technician. I worked for the City of Edmonton Public Library for three years. For the past 11 years I have worked for Alberta Energy Company Ltd. in the oil and gas accounting department.

Dale went to Vermilion College for a year taking agriculture, then moved to Wainwright and apprenticed as a welder. On October 3, 1981 he married Marie Hoff from Metiskow. Dale and Marie still reside in Wainwright where Dale has his own welding and feed system business, Dalmar Welding. Their daughter Kelsey Lynn was born April 27, 1989.

Allan married Rhonda Abrassart from Amisk on September 19, 1983. He built a house across the road from the farm. In 1988 he purchased a water truck and has just recently bought a second truck for hi-boy work. As well, he continues to help on the farm. Allan and Rhonda have two sons, Cody Lorne, born June 24, 1987, and Dylan Alexander, born March 12, 1989.

Eugene, still single, is the full time farm hand and, as yet still lives with Mom. He is currently trying his hand at raising Limousin cattle. Last winter he enjoyed a three month vacation in New Zealand and Australia.

The William Molton Axley History

William Molton Axley was the eldest son of six children of William and Jenny Axley. He grew up on the farm 6 1/4 miles north of Islay. He took his schooling at Trimbleville. Bill married Jean Mary Munro on Nov. 1st, 1939 at her parents' home. It was a quiet family

wedding with Jean's oldest friend Mollie Brimacombe (Finlay) and her husband Matt attending. They had all gone to Harewood school together. Bill and Jean lived on a farm called the Section for a year, then they moved to Vermilion where Bill worked as a truck driver for a while until he got the job at the Agricultural College as a dairyman. Bill wasn't happy at his job so took another, driving a truck up north. Jean stayed with her folks until Bill decided to go to Calgary to work as a truck driver for A1 Cartage, and later for George Lovelace. Bill decided to move back to Dewberry after living in Calgary for eight years. He worked at Dennill's Garage and for Jack Grant running a caterpillar tractor. After about a year he heard of the grader job at Islay for the County, and he got the job. He worked at this for 30 years until he died of a massive heart attack on Sept. 18, 1979. Bill enjoyed his family and friends and took an active part in Islay United Church and Community Association.

Dorothy was born in Vermilion in 1942. Dorothy married Robert C. Sheppard of Kitscoty, and they had two girls, Shannon and Suzanne. Robert and Dorothy still live at Islay.

Jeanne married Pat Baker of the R.C.M.P. and they had two children Kellie and Joseph. Pat died of a brain tumor and Jeanne married Brian Lynch, also of the R.C.M.P., and they live in Ottawa.

Bill Axley Jr. was born at Islay in February 1954. Bill joined the R.C.M.P. and is stationed now in Regina. He married Tammy Jaster in July 1979, and they have one daughter Brenna.

Jean worked in Vermilion for four years for Marshall Wells and then she worked for Ford and McCaughan for two years in Islay. She was then hired as Postmistress for Islay. She worked there for 13 years until she married Cliff Ranger of Lloydminster in October 1983. They now reside on the farm south of Lloydminster.

Jerry and Margaret Bardoel Family

by Janice Cusack

On May 27th, 1927, twin boys were delivered in the Vermilion Hospital, one was born dead, but Peter and Cornelia Bardoel brought one baby boy home and named him Gerard (Jerry). With an older sister and two older brothers, he helped whenever he had to and learned to make bread, prepare meals and do housework along with the outside chores. His sister, Annie, died at the age of eleven of blood poisoning. Peter and Cornelia had two more sons.

On April 21st, 1954, Jerry married Margaret Quickstad (daughter of Anton and Julia Quickstad) in Vermilion. Margaret was born in Consort, Alberta on May 17, 1934, one of fourteen children, nine girls and five boys. Selmer died in a car accident on July 18, 1960, and Lila died in a house fire on her farm on November 6, 1964. With a family this large, everyone had to work hard and help each other.

Jerry and Margaret settled three miles west and one

mile south of Clandonald, and were blessed with a family of eight children, five girls and three boys: twins Janice and Judy on May 9, 1955, Brenda, May 4, 1956, Randy, June 23, 1957, Edward, April 10th, 1959, David, January 19, 1961, Bernadette, April 4, 1962, and Victoria, March 22, 1965. With no running water and no automatic washer or dryer, Jerry and Margaret were faced with the challenge of raising them, but soon they were grown up and on their own.

Judy married James Green (son of James and Mary Green from Calgary) on March 24th, 1973. They have four children: James born in Bonnyville August 19, 1973, Jason born in Vegreville November 13, 1975, Jeanine born in Whitecourt April 17, 1979 and Jeffrey born in Hardisty November 18, 1982. Jim, Judy, Jimmy and Jason are all employed in the Timberland Building Supplies in Slave Lake where they live.

Janice married Patrick Cusack (son of Sidney and Annie Cusack) of Clandonald on December 7th, 1974. Pat and Janice live on a farm one mile south and four miles west of Dewberry (NE 11-53-5-4-W4th on the Bill Christman farm by the overhead bridge).

They have five children: Mark born October 19, 1975 in Vermilion, Derek born in Islay November 26, 1979, only daughter Cherene born in Islay July 27, 1981, Landon born in Vermilion on April 2, 1985, and Shayne born also in Vermilion on the 20th of October 1986. Mark, after completing his grade nine in the Clandonald



Pat Cusack Family. Mark, Pat, Janice, Derek, Cherene, Shayne and Landon - 1988.

School, is now attending Dewberry High School. With Mark, Derek, Cherene, and Landon all involved with the Dewberry Minor Hockey and Ringette their parents are kept busy. Janice is employed at the present time working for the Village of Dewberry, looking after the arena, ordering supplies, doing the books and other little odd jobs around the Village.

Brenda married Alex Wyness on May 1, 1976 in Clandonald. Alex is the son of Alex (who passed away January 1977) and Nellie Wyness. Brenda and Alex have four children: Garrett born in Edmonton October 20, 1977, Melissa born in Elk Point April 23, 1979, Eric born in Elk Point April 19, 1981 and Lyle also born in Elk Point on October 5, 1982. Alex and Brenda moved from Lindbergh to Dewberry in 1983. They moved to Wainwright in July of 1990 where Alex is employed as a small appliance repair man at the Appliance Doctor. Brenda is employed at Fields in Wainwright.



Wyness Family. Melissa, Garrett, Alex, Lyle, Eric and Brenda.

Randy married Susan Wowk (daughter of George and Emma Wowk of Dewberry) on June 6th, 1987 in Clandonald. Randy and Susan have two children both born in Vermilion: Ryan on May 15, 1988 and Renee on August 31, 1990. They live on a farm near Clandonald. Susan is employed in Elk Point working for Allan Warawa, an accountant.

Edward also lives on a farm near Clandonald. He is kept busy doing his chores and keeping his nephews in line.

David married Karen Challman (daughter of George and Kay Challman of Vermilion) in Vermilion on July 21, 1990. David and Karen live south of Vermilion. David enjoys driving gravel trucks so is usually busy hauling gravel. Karen, working with her mother, has a career as a hairdresser in Kays Cut 'N Curl in Vermilion.

Bernadette married Timothy (Hoss) Pfeiffer (son of Gilbert and Karen Pfeiffer of Lake Lenore,

Saskatchewan) in Clandonald on June 30, 1984. Bernadette and Hoss have two children: Nicole born September 22, 1986 in Saskatoon and Dwayne born March 5, 1989 in Humbolt, Saskatchewan. They live on the Pfeiffer family farm.

Victoria married Murray Thronson, son of Alvin and Evelyn Thronson of Vermilion. They were married in Clandonald on November 5, 1988. Vicky and Murray have one son, Trent, born September 10, 1990. They live on a farm south of Clandonald.

Jerry and Margaret at this time have thirteen grandsons and five granddaughters. When everyone gets together there is a total of thirty-three so the house is fairly full with a lot of noise, but fun is had by all.

Bates Family History

by Meta Bates

Bates History

Nellie Jeanette (Davis) Bates was born in Retreat, Wisconsin, July 1, 1873. She taught school in Wisconsin and South Dakota, prior to her marriage in 1897. She came to Canada in 1904 with two children on a construction train with first car load of settlers effects to be moved west of Quill Lake, Saskatchewan, NW 28-36-17 (later was Wimmer).

Wesley Franklin Bates was born in Retreat, Wisconsin and was also a teacher. He came to homestead in Canada in 1903, west of Quill Lake (or Wimmer).

They were very active in community affairs. In 1954 the Provincial Government named a lake in his honor.

They had eight children of which Clifford Franklin was one.

Clark History

Melissa Ellen (Lee) Clark was born on April 1879 in Parry Sound, Ontario. They moved to Winnipeg where they ran a boarding house and also worked for a deaf-mute family where she learned sign language.

Archibald Clark was born in Ireland in July 1873. He arrived in Halifax in 1895 and then on to Winnipeg where he worked for ten years in the city quarry.

Archibald and Melissa were married in 1903. They left Winnipeg in 1908 and came to Clair, Saskatchewan, NW 1/4 28-36-15, where they resided until time of their death. They had seven children the youngest one being Margaret (Meta) Elizabeth.

Clifford and Meta (Clark) Bates

Clifford Franklin Bates and Margaret Elizabeth (Meta) Clark were married in 1942 in Regina, Saskatchewan. We took over the Bates farm at Wimmer when his mother and dad retired. The house, which was built in 1918, is still in good condition.

We raised animals as well as grain and always had a large garden.

We have three sons: Wilford Dale, Ronald Wesley, and Melvin Clifford. They all went to school in Islay, Saskatchewan and later took high school at Quill Lake. In 1962 we sold our farm and moved to Dewberry,

Alberta where we bought a farm but due to ill health we had to give up farming. We lived in Lloydminster for twenty-one years where I worked as a store clerk and Cliff worked part time. Then we moved back to Dewberry to retire; it is more like country living which we enjoy.



Cliff and Meta Bates

All three boys married local girls: Dale (Sharon Bensmiller), Ron (Frances Braithwaite), and Melvin (Phyllis Braithwaite).

Ron and Frances worked in Edmonton for a few years after they were married and then moved back to Dewberry and are now both working in Lloydminster and drive back and forth each day. They have two daughters, Ronda Lee who is attending NAIT in Edmonton, and Corry Dawn who is at home taking Grade 10 here in Dewberry.

Melvin and Phyllis are living in St. Albert and both are working. Melvin is a Fireman for the city and Phyllis works in a Dental Office. They have two children Angella Rae who is 13 and Aaron Melvin who is 11.

Dale and Sharon (Bensmiller) Bates

Dale was born in Quill Lake, Saskatchewan in December 1943. He is the oldest son of Cliff and Meta Bates. He and his family moved to the Dewberry area in 1963 when his parents bought a farm northeast of Dewberry. Dale went to a country school at Islay, Saskatchewan from grades 1 to 9 and then took his high school at Quill Lake, Saskatchewan. After finishing high school he went to work in Thompson, Manitoba in the nickel mine for a couple of years. He returned to Dewberry and worked for the County of Vermilion River on road construction for about seven years. In the spring of 1973 he went into the trucking business on his own which he still does. In April of 1967 he married Sharon Bensmiller.

She was born in Islay, Alberta in March of 1949 and is the fourth oldest child of Allan and Evie Bensmiller. We have four children; Lindsey born in 1967, Lyle 1968, Delinda 1971 and Lorne 1974. Lindsey took all of his schooling in Dewberry and is presently working in the Lindbergh oil field. Lyle took all his schooling in Dewberry and is living in Edmonton going to NAIT. He has a son, Shawn, born in January 1990. Delinda also took all her schooling in Dewberry and is now living in Edmonton going to NAIT. Lorne is at home completing his grade 11.



Dale, Lindsey, Lorne, Lyle. Front: Delinda, Shawn, Sharon - 1991.

Allen Baxter

by Pat Baxter

Allen Baxter was born in Derby, England in 1872. After attending school, he went to India with the British Imperial Army. Upon returning to England in 1905, he decided to come to Canada. In 1906 Allen, accompanied by Walter Skinner, left England and came to what is now known as the Riverton District. Allen filed on SW-20-54-3, Walter filed on NW-20-54-3. Allen also worked on the construction of the Canadian Northern Railway driving a supply team the first summer. In 1908, Allen accompanied by a fellow by the name of Cotter returned to England.

In 1912 Allen married Amy Merrick in Birmingham, England. Then together, they came to Canada to farm west of Smith Lake which is south and west of the Dewberry town site.

In 1916 Allen joined the 149 battalion of the Edmonton regiment C Company in Vermilion in the month of April. At the same time Amy returned to England to work in the BSA small arms factory in Birmingham. In the early fall of 1916 Allen went overseas to the theater of war. There he transferred to the 8th Railway Troop building and repairing railways.

Pat Baxter was born October 1916 in Birmingham, England where Mother was employed.

After the end of the war, the Baxter's returned to Canada, going on a farm eight miles north of Islay. In June 1919 they settled on the Sandy McIntosh farm NE-20-52-4.

January 25, 1920 Bob Baxter was born in the farm home, as the Islay hospital was closed. The doctor had Mrs. Stone of Islay help him with maternity cases in the homes. Thus Mrs. Stone was with mother at the time, and she also stayed a few days afterward to help.

On May 11, 1924, Joyce Baxter was born in the Islay Hospital.

In 1925 Allen rented out the land and went to work in Islay on the CNR Maintenance of way, which he remained at until retirement. In 1926 the farm was sold to Mr. and Mrs. King and the Baxter's moved to Islay, renting the Newcombe house. In 1927 they bought the Ernie Moore house.

In March of 1938 Allen passed away and was buried in the Islay Cemetery.

In 1943 Mrs. Baxter sold the house and moved to Edmonton. In 1980, Mrs. Baxter passed away at the age of 96.

Pat Baxter lives in Edmonton with his wife Ruby. He is retired but does volunteer work restoring early farm equipment for Fort Edmonton.

Bob Baxter retired and now lives in Clearwater, B.C. with his wife, Louise.

Joyce, who married Bill MacDonald is retired and now lives in Victoria, B.C.

Evelyn Mary Bensmiller

Evie was born December 16, 1923 in Raft Lake district, Clandonald, to Sam and Ada Butz. On January 10, 1942 she married Allan Bensmiller. She was very active in the Dewberry Lion L's and loved to curl and enjoyed playing softball. They had ten children; Alfia, Larry, Carson, Sharon, Dale and Donna (twins), Sam, David (Bud), Bonny, and Beatrice (deceased in 1962). On December 10, 1972 Evie died in Islay hospital of cancer.

Bonny (Bensmiller) Monteith

by Bonny Monteith

I was born in Islay, Alberta, June 9, 1957. I took my schooling in Dewberry and graduated in June of 1975. After I had graduated I moved to Wetaskiwin and worked at Glendale Mobile Homes for two years. From there I moved to Lloydminster and worked at Nelson Lumber Homes until 1985. While I was living in Lloydminster, I met Bob Monteith, son of Bob and Elsie Monteith of Edam, Saskatchewan. Bob and I were married in 1980. We lived in Lloydminster until 1982, then moved to an acreage south of Kitscoty. We have two children, a daughter Candace Evelyn born in 1983 and a son Owen Micheal born in 1986.

Bob works for Mobile Oil. He worked south of Lloyd in the Kitscoty oil fields, then was transferred to Swift Current, Saskatchewan in 1988. He was then transferred to Whitecourt, Alberta where we are currently living.



Bob and Bonny (Bensmiller) Monteith with Candace and Michael.

Buddy and Darlene (Smith) Bensmiller

David (Buddy) Wayne Bensmiller was born in the Islay Hospital. He is the youngest son of Allan and Evie Bensmiller.

Buddy attended school in Dewberry along with his four brothers and four sisters. After leaving school Buddy had numerous jobs including driving logging truck, pipe fitting, construction work, driving gravel truck and caretaker for the Dewberry Arena. During this time he continued to participate in Chuckwagon and horse racing during the summer months.

Buddy married Darlene Smith in the Dewberry United Church May 7, 1977. Darlene, the third child of Allen and Doreen Smith, was born in Viking, Alberta. Darlene and her family moved to Elk Point in 1967 where she attended school and graduated in 1976.

Buddy and Darlene have four children: Lisa Marie



Darlene, Buddy, Lisa, David, Chance and Kurt

Evelyn born April 13, 1978, David Allen born August 18, 1980, Kurt Wayne born May 1, 1983, and Chance Quinn born November 5, 1985. The two oldest children were born in Elk Point Hospital and the two youngest were born in Vermilion Hospital. All the children are sports minded and kept busy by playing hockey and ball. The children also help their father with his horses and each have a pony or a horse of their own. During the spring and summer you can usually see one or two riding down the road on their horses to Grandpa's house.

Buddy who followed in his father's footsteps, started to drive Chariot at the age of twelve years. He started outriding for Chuckwagons at the age of thirteen at the St. Walburg races. At the age of seventeen Buddy went to the Calgary Stampede to outride there for the first time. In 1979 at the Calgary Stampede, after a disastrous week of racing, Buddy won the Stampede Chuckwagon Race using a borrowed lead team from his father. The final race that year was the first time Buddy had ever had to race against his father, Allan, who finished in second place.

Since that time Buddy has continued to race and accumulate quite a few trophies and buckles. He won the Northern Chuckwagon Association high point six years in a row. Some of the bigger shows that Buddy has won include Cheyenne Frontier Days which he has won five times. The North American Championship at High River was also a show he was very happy to win. Buddy has won almost every show he has competed in at least once.



Buddy Bensmiller

In 1989 Buddy again won the Calgary Stampede Rangeland Derby only this time the stakes were much bigger. When he got home from racing that year the town of Dewberry along with others had a supper to honor his achievement. The evening was entertaining and the gifts bestowed on Buddy will always be cherished. Dewberry always has a Chuckwagon meet in June and it is one of the most well attended and most enjoyable races that the Bensmiller family attend.

Buddy, Darlene and family presently reside on the SW18-53-4-W4th. This land was purchased from Buddy's dad and in 1989 a house was built on the quarter to replace the trailer that had been their home.

Every spring finds Buddy and his dad out training new horses for the upcoming season of racing. In Chuckwagon racing as in all sports you have to try and improve and stay on top of things if you wish to stay competitive. Buddy's dad, Allan, continues to be a credit to Buddy's success.

Carson Bensmiller

by Carson Bensmiller

I was born in Islay on September 9, 1946. I am the third oldest child of Allan and Evie Bensmiller. I was raised on a farm four miles from town, so to get to school we walked or rode horseback until 1962 when the bus came and picked us up. I helped break horses and rode in a lot of flat races in surrounding towns. After leaving school I worked in a sawmill in Rocky Mountain House. Later on, I went to British Columbia and fought forest fires for two years. Then I moved back to Edmonton and married Mabel Steinke in 1982. I work in the shop of Canadian Tire on Calgary Trail.



Carson and Mabel Bensmiller

Dale and Karen Bensmiller

by Dale Bensmiller

I was born the third son of Allan and Evelyn Bensmiller, on May 2nd, 1950. I was also a twin to Donna. I grew up on the land where my father presently lives, which is four and one half miles southwest of Dewberry. Going to school each day could be a long journey depending on the mode of transportation. Sometimes it would be riding horses, walking or riding the speeder down the tracks into town. Later on the school bus started coming. I helped out a lot around the farm. With Dad gone chuckwagon racing or wheeling-and-dealing in his horses, there were lots of chores to be done, from milking cows to working in the field.

As kids, Glen Illingworth, myself and other local boys including Larry Needham, David West and Bobby Nelson would hike on down the tracks and pitch our tents. I also belonged to Cubs and enjoyed going on hikes with them. Some of the other Cubs included Ernie Yakimchuk, Terry Gregory, Roy Braithwaite and my brother, Sammy.

Something that I remember most are the races I would have against Stan Garnier. I would be riding my Shetland pony, "Darkie", and he would have his Welsh pony. It was always a good race. My brothers and I would enter flat races. When I was about twelve years old, my brother Carson and I were riding in some flat races in Turtleford, Saskatchewan. We both won races that day and were rewarded with a combination horse and clock trophy. They were presented by Ernie Ford, a well known rodeo personality who worked for CKSA radio in Lloydminster. Our clocks still work.

When Mom passed away in 1972, I had already been living and working in Grande Prairie for a couple of years. While there I worked in bush camps running a cat, skidding logs and also at the Imperial Lumber yard where I ran a trim saw. The spring after Mom was gone I moved back to Dewberry and began working for Dale Bates. With him I drove a truck and hauled gravel and asphalt, and in the winter, logs.

In 1979, my brother Buddy and I bought a truck together. After a couple of years I sold my share of the truck to Buddy and then went to work for my brother Sam at Lloydminster Spill Services. With them I hauled a variety of things including hay, gravel, heavy equipment and pipe.

In 1982 I met Karen Meisner and we were married on February 26, 1983. Karen was born June 2, 1959, in Toronto, Ontario. She was raised in Ingersoll, Ontario but also lived in Tillsonburg, Ontario and in the little hamlet of Bayside, Nova Scotia. Something I (Karen) remember about living in Bayside is that when the tide came in there would be seaweed left on the back step when the tide went out. Someday I hope that Dale and I will be able to take our family back to the east coast for a visit.

After being married for a couple of years, we went by train back to Ingersoll for a visit with Karen's family. It was something of a trip for me as I had never been east of the Saskatchewan-Manitoba border; I had never been on a train and I was meeting my in-laws for the first time. While back east we travelled south to Detroit, Michigan where we visited with Beulah (Bensmiller) Viergutz and Alfred Bensmiller, my first cousins. We stayed with Alfred's son Jim and his wife Mary Bensmiller. It was a very enjoyable and memorable trip.

We moved to Wetaskiwin in April 1986 where we both started working. That fall in November, we had our first son Kyle Dale, born November 11. We moved to Dewberry the following July. I went to work hauling oil in the Lindbergh area. On November 14, 1987 we had our second son, Derek Allan. Needless to say it got to be very hectic around home. In March 1988, I went to work for Jim McDonald, still hauling oil in the Lindbergh area. Dylan Andrew was born in Lloydminster on June 22, 1989. We decided that having three healthy, happy, energetic boys, our family was complete.

For the first three years we were in Dewberry, we rented a house from the Dewberry Credit Union which was located on the south side of the tracks. In August

1990 we moved into our own newly built home which is on the west side of Tom Jarrett.

I work pretty steady and Karen keeps herself busy with MOPS (mothers-of-preschoolers), the Mini Fair, and the Christmas craft sales and of course our sons. She also writes the Dewberry news for the Vermilion Standard. We plan on staying in Dewberry where we both enjoy the quietness of a small community.



Dale and Karen Bensmiller with Kyle, Derek and Dylan in January 1990.

The Wagar Family

by Donna (Bensmiller) Wagar

I'm Donna Evelyn Wagar, the third daughter of Allan and Evelyn Bensmiller. I also had five "rangytang" brothers, with Dale being my twin.

I took all of my schooling in Dewberry. We would ride horses, or we would have to "hoof it" to school. I tell you, I would really be pressing my luck, if I stayed in after school and waited for Mom to get off work at the Dewberry Co-op. Then, we would really be scrambling around the kitchen, to get supper on the table before Dad would get home. Dad was usually gone wheeling-and-dealing horses, trying to make a fast buck, or he would be down the road with the chuckwagon gang. As a kid, I was always hoping that after Dad got out of this risky and wild business, I wouldn't have anyone else to worry about. But then along came shy, little Bud, who fell right into his Papa's footsteps. "It's no wonder I'm getting old and grey so bloomin' fast."

Then one day, out of the blue, the school bus started coming to our house. Boy, what a life saver, as I was chicken with horses anyway. I'm sure the kid I doubled with on a horse was glad to get wherever we were going, cause I sure made sure I hung on to them for dear life. Boy, what a life of a cowgirl!

After I graduated, I headed for the big lights of Edmonton. I worked at the University Hospital for a week, and that was all I could hack it. I was lost in that darn place more than once. My hubby always tells me he's sure if he turned me loose in our backyard, I would be lost.

I then moved to Wetaskiwin and started working for Glendale, a trailer outfit. At Glendale, I met Wayne

Wagar, my foreman and my future husband. Glendale burned down, and Wayne is now employed at the Wetaskiwin High School, as head custodian. I baby-sit and I love every minute of it.

We have two children, a daughter Stacey, born in 1975, and a son Daeton born in 1980. We hope that someday they will become doctors, lawyers, etc. But what the heck, what is life without kidlets? We all had to be one to be on this wild earth today.

As I look back through my younger years, my fondest memories are those spent at home with the rest of my family. And I do hope you believe me, because I do like horses. I only turn green when one comes around me, that's all.



Wayne, Stacey, Daeton, and Donna (nee Bensmiller) Wagar.

Larry Bensmiller

by Larry Bensmiller

I am the eldest son of Evie and Allan Bensmiller. I was born in the Elk Point Hospital. We lived on a farm four miles south west of Dewberry, in the Harewood District. I went to the Dewberry School; after high school I went to Edmonton where I entered an apprenticeship program through NAIT and became a Sheet Metal Mechanic.

I married Terry Morency; we have two children, Wesley and Jaime. We live on an acreage in the Riverton District which was the John Parr farm site.

I work in the Lindbergh Oil Field for a major oil



Jaime, Terry, Larry and Wesley Bensmiller - March 1990.

company and my wife Terry works in Dewberry at the Dewberry Border Credit Union. The children attend the Dewberry School.

The Biermann Family

by Rod Biermann

In 1908, John Biermann came from the United States and settled in the Dewberry area. In 1921, he married Elma Robinson. Over the years, they raised six children: Alvin, Doris, Ethel, Casper, Wilbert, Audrey.

In 1952, Casper took over the farm. In September, he married Virginia Huff, and raised five children: Rodney, Wendy, Leona, Lorne and Chad.

The fall of 1989 Casper and Virginia decided they had been on the farm long enough. They retired and made their move to the land of 'warmer weather and less snow' at Salmon Arm, B.C.

In 1974, Wendy married Blayne Holzinger and live in Leduc with their two boys. In 1978, Leona married Jim Anderson and live in Lloydminster with their three girls. In 1979, Lorne married Yolanda Dohoniuk and also live in Lloydminster with their little girl. In 1980, Rod married Myrna Neudeck and make their home just south of the original farm site with their two children. Rod and Myrna and their family have taken over the family farm.

Herefords and the Biermann Family

The Purebred Horned Hereford cattle have been in the Biermann family for four generations. John Biermann purchased his first Hereford females from Alex Mitchel in the 1940's. Over the years he built up a respectable herd of Hereford cows. Casper took advantage of this by feeding and showing home raised steers in the Dewberry Baby Beef Club.

When Casper took the farm over in 1952 he also continued raising Hereford cattle. His children also fed and showed home raised Hereford steers and heifers in the Dewberry 4-H Beef Club, taking Grand and Reserve champion ribbons.

Rod got his first Registered Hereford heifer at the age of 12 years. The Hereford tradition continued with Rod building up his herd, thus allowing his children, Bradley and Amber, to have their own Hereford females. Brad and Amber are now the fourth generation of the Biermann's to own Hereford cattle.

The Hereford cattle have done the Biermann's well. They have sold bulls in the Lloydminster Bull Show and Sale for the last 10 years. Other cattle sales going to places such as Denmark, Ontario, North and South Saskatchewan as well as the local area.

Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock

by Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock

I, Gordon was born on May 11, 1921 at Mooswa, Alberta now known as Lindbergh.

My parents were Alexander Blacklock and Armina Prowse who came to the area in 1919 from Carbon,

Alberta.

My dad was Scotch, born in England, came to Quebec in 1905. My mother was born in Charlottetown, P.E.I., came to Alberta in 1905. Her ancestors came to P.E.I. from England in 1828.

I have five brothers and one sister. I grew up on my Dad's farm northeast of Lindbergh. All my schooling was by correspondence taught by my mother. In later years my younger brothers and sister were able to attend school.

At the age of fourteen I left home to make my way in the world with not a nickel in my pocket. I rode my horse to Marwayne and along the way I stopped at farms to see if any help was needed. I finally found a job with Eddie Gray. One other time I walked from home to the Landonville district and got a job working for Marcus Tobra. For the next six years I worked around Marwayne, North Home, and Clandonald. I worked for Bill Goad in the livery barn in Clandonald for a short while.

In November of 1941 I was back at Marcus Tobra's and it was from there that I left and joined the Canadian Army during the Second World War. I served with the 17th Canadian Field Ambulance until the war was over returning home in January 1946. I spent Christmas Day 1945 on the ocean on the Queen Elizabeth. I served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

Two of my brothers and my dad also served; all were very fortunate and returned home safely.

After the war, I returned to the Dewberry area and again worked for the local farmers, namely, the late Harold Mathison and Lee Green. I also worked for Bill Holmen and spent some time in logging camps during the winter peeling ties around Edson.

I, Gertrude Blacklock, was born December 15, 1929, in Elk Point, Alberta. I was assisted into the world by the late Dr. F. G. Miller, well known both north and south of the Saskatchewan River by many for his dedicated services.

I also grew up on a farm east and north of Lindbergh. My parents were George Keck and Anna Sutter. My dad was born in Germany and came to Anselmo, Alberta in 1912 where he took out a homestead, later sold it and came to Mooswa in 1926. My mom was born in Switzerland and raised in Germany, came to Canada in 1927.

I have three sisters and one brother. I took all my schooling at Lake Whitney School, walking four and a half miles each way. In later years we drove and rode horseback.

I also worked at various places on farms; namely, Harold and Effie Mathison, John and Melie Maltais, Bill and Myrtle McMullen.

In July of 1947 I came to work for Ed Garnier in Dewberry following the death of his wife Hilda. I took care of Russell and Gary who were only eleven and ten years old at the time. They are still very special to me. Having lost my own mother only a short time ago, a person can really realize what a trying time it must have

been for them.

On March 24, 1948 we were married in Elk Point, Alberta. Our wedding reception was at the home of my parents and our wedding dance was held in the old Dewberry hall, now the Dewberry Valley Museum.

Our married life started out at the Lee Green farm where we stayed until October 22, 1949 when we moved to the SW-5-55-4-W4 in the Ellsworth district, having purchased this land through the Veteran's Land Act.



Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock, September 30, 1989.

For the next twenty-nine years we carried on a mixed farming operation gradually increasing our farm to seven quarters of land.

We raised a family of five, two daughters and three sons.

Brenda, born July 14, 1949, married Robert Hamer from Westlock, Alberta on June 9, 1973, now living at Hinton, Alberta where Robert is a foreman at the coal mine at Luscar, Alberta. They have three children, Cheryl, Bradley, and Shannon.

When Brenda was small we had a lot of chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. One goose in particular took a dislike to her, and one day she came tearing across the yard screaming with the goose right behind her tugging on the hem of her dress.

Jim, born March 26, 1951, married Lynn (Smith) Douglas from Heinsburg, Alberta on November 6, 1982, living on the home place farming. They have two daughters, Stacy and Mandy.

One summer day in July of 1953, Gordon and Brenda had gone to help my Dad put up hay, and Jim and I were home. We went down to the basement, and I went into the vegetable room, and he turned the latch on the door, and I was locked in. I tried to get him to turn the latch, but he got frightened and went upstairs and crawled into bed. Luckily there was a cream can in there, and I was able to use it to knock the latch off the door. Needless to say he got a good spanking even though he was only two.

Brian, born January 27, 1954, married Dorothy Grant of Oakville, Manitoba on July 10, 1976, now living in Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, having joined the R.C.M.P. in August of 1973 and now in Air Division, having received his sergeant stripes this past year. Prior

to joining the R.C.M.P. he spent a year in the Air Force. They have three children, Denika, Scott, and Michael.

Brian liked to wander off and Rover, the dog, always followed him so when I would call Brian to see where he was, the dog would come out of the bush and then I would know where he was. He also liked to walk over to Bob Gray's, our neighbors, and eat them out of house and home.

Brent, born November 28, 1959, married Cynthia Oneschuk of Hazeldine on April 22, 1978, farming with Jim in the Greenlawn district. They have four children, Carmon, Sebrina, Brookelyn, and Dan. A daughter Jamie Marie was still born in 1979.

Brent was always very fond of animals and we usually had from one to three dogs, usually mongrels that the kids dragged home from somewhere. He also had a couple of rabbits and we always had cats. One day when Brent was about four, he and the dog went for a walk, and he came back and told me there was a tiger rabbit up in a tree. To this day I wish I would have taken the time to go and see what it was. Another time I took him to a ladies meeting at Boyce's. There was a coyote rug lying on the floor, head included. He said, "Look! Boyce's put a coyote through the wringer!"

Kimberley, born December 30, 1969, dental assistant, still living at home and working in Vermilion. She is engaged to Ole Westergaard of Islay, Alberta and they are planning to get married June 29, 1991. Ole is a carpenter.



Ole Westergaard and Kim Blacklock, 1990.

When Kim was small, Gordon and I were out in the barn helping a cow to calve, and she was there and said, "How come the cow ate the calf?" Another time we were in the old Co-op Store and Elsie Jones came in. Neal and Elsie had a dog named Oscar and when Kim saw Elsie, she said, "That's Oscar's Mom!"

All five children graduated from the Dewberry School. The three older children were all involved in 4-H Beef Club, Jim and Brian played hockey, and Brenda played ball. Brent played hockey, usually defence. Now he is coaching for minor hockey. Kim played volleyball and fastball. She also took jazz dance for one season.

During our first years of farming Gordon worked off the farm. In the fall he would go out stooking for the local farmers. He ran a buggy and a cat for Jack Grant in the summer of 1955, building highway 45, west of Dewberry.

We were both active in the Greenlawn Old Timers Association.

I joined the Greenlawn Goodwill Club in 1948 and am still a member. I was a member of the Greenlawn Ladies Missionary Group for a number of years.

I was on the Local School Board from 1966 to 1985, during that time the name was changed to Local Advisory Board and now is known as the School Council.

I was secretary-treasurer for the Greenlawn Gospel Church for nine years.

At present I am the treasurer for the Greenlawn Old Timers Association which is disposing of its assets and dissolving the organization.

I was a member of the Horticulture Club since 1964, but this year due to other commitments I decided not to join.

On April 1, 1977, we had our farm sale and Jim took over farming. In 1978 we built a house in Dewberry and moved here on January 27, 1979.

In 1980 I started my career on the Village Council and now in September of 1990 am still serving.

Gordon has been working at Dennill's Garage full time since 1977. Some of his hobbies are hunting, fishing, snowmobiling and lately sea-dooing.

Perhaps retirement is just around the corner.

Brenda (Blacklock) Hamer

by Brenda Blacklock

I was born in Elk Point, Alberta on July 14th, 1949 to Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock. I am the oldest of five children. I was raised on the farm in the Ellsworth district and we always had lots of chores to do. I helped milk cows and enjoyed the 4-H Beef Club for many years. My first calf's name was Gunther, and I had tears in my eyes when he was sold. Public speaking contests were a memorable aspect of the Club, and I won on several occasions.

I remember always staying in the house to do the household chores when it came to gardening and picking berries because I was afraid of the worms.

I graduated from Dewberry High School in 1967. I enjoyed school, math being my favorite subject. The bus ride was tiring because our bus driver was strict and didn't allow any talking, but he was a very good driver and concerned about our safety.

I enjoyed playing ladies fastball and curling. To this day fastball is still my favorite sport and I coach one of my girl's teams each spring.

After finishing school I moved to Edmonton and worked for six years. On one occasion when I was working at an A & W a fellow came in to rob the till and I slipped into the office to phone the police, however he saw me go into the office and followed me in and held a gun to my back and told me to put the phone down. I just froze and he had to take the phone out of my hand and put it down. I had gotten through to the police before he came in and even though he got away he was caught the next day.

On June 9th, 1973 I married Robert Hamer of Westlock, Alberta, and we moved to Hinton, Alberta where we still reside. Robert is employed by Luscar Limited, a large coal and oil corporation. He is the Coal

Preparation Plant Foreman at the Cardinal River Coal Mine located 25 miles south of Hinton.

We have three children: Cheryl born August 19th, 1974, Bradley born December 22, 1976, and Shannon born March 8th, 1979.

All three children are very sports minded. The girls keep busy playing fastball and ringette, while Robert and Brad are avid ice fishermen and hunters, and they also spend many hours on the Honda trikes and quads. During the summer camping is a favorite. Mud and swamp riding has become a main sport in the summer.

During the past seventeen years we have spent in Hinton I have worked at various jobs, but at present am on leave of absence taking treatments for cancer.

I have many fond memories of my life in Dewberry but Hinton is my home now.



Cheryl and Bradley standing. Shannon, Brenda and Robert sitting - Feb. 1991.

The Brent & Cynthia Blacklock Story

by Cynthia Blacklock

Brent is the fourth child born to Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock. He was born in Elk Point, Alberta, November 28th, 1959. Brent grew up on a farm eleven miles northwest of Dewberry in the Ellsworth district. The correction line road was the dividing line for Ellsworth and Greenlawn and once centralization had taken place, there was no community center in Ellsworth so they always considered themselves as Greenlawn residents.

He grew up in a typical farming background of milking cows, feeding pigs, chickens and any other critter that may have been around at one time or another. Rock picking was another one of the fun things to do on the farm. Almost every dog that was on the place was claimed by Brent.

Brent took all his schooling in Dewberry and graduated in 1977. He took part in all sports whenever he had the chance. He still enjoys sports of all kinds. Downhill skiing whenever he gets a chance, coaching minor hockey, snowmobiling and participation hockey keep him busy during the winter months. Playing some ball and pulling water skiers on Laurier Lake takes up most of his spare time with his family during the

summer months. Brent also is the President of Dewberry Minor Hockey at the present time and a member of the Agricultural Society which keeps him involved in many other community activities.

On April 22nd, 1978 Brent and I, Cynthia Oneschuk, were married in the Dewberry United Church by Reverend Les Dueck, pastor of the Community Gospel Church of Greenlawn.

I am the fourth child born to Victor and Susan Oneschuk of the Hazeldine district. I was born in Islay, Alberta, January 19th, 1960. I also grew up on a farm a half mile north of Hazeldine with chickens, pigs, cows, you name it we had it all at one time or another. I also took all my schooling in Dewberry and graduated in 1978. I too enjoy all sports and participate whenever I can, all through school and even now if I get the chance. I enjoy sewing, gardening and spending time with my family. I have taught aerobic exercise classes and at present am President of the Dewberry Can-Skate Figure Skating Club. It keeps me busy running my kids to hockey, ringette, swimming lessons, ball and many other activities. I also am a member of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club.

The first couple of years after we were married Brent worked at Crews Masonry in Lloydminster, Alberta. Then in January 1980 he started working for Cargill Grain in Dewberry, with Loyal Krawchuk as manager. I worked part time at the Dewberry Co-op.

Our first-born was a boy, Carmon Lynn who was born at Elk Point, Alberta on June 30th, 1978. His first love of all sports is hockey and he plays defence. He enjoys and takes part in many other sports and is an avid water skier during the summer months. He is in grade seven in school.

Our second was a baby girl born in Elk Point, Jamie Marie, who was stillborn on April 30th, 1979.

Our third born is Sebrina Lyne who was also born in Elk Point on April 27th, 1980. Sebrina is in the fifth grade in Dewberry School. She enjoys school, figure skating, ball, water skiing and swimming and doing all types of crafts and needle work in her spare time.

We lived in Dewberry from April 22, 1978 until March 21, 1983 at which time we moved to the NE 6-55-4-W4th purchased from Brent's Dad and established a farming operation and built a home on the "hill". This land was the Bill Moorcroft homestead and is one mile north of Brent's parents' farm which was originally the Ivany homestead and now owned and operated by Brent's brother Jim.

Our next child is Brookelyn Dawn who was born at Vermilion, Alberta on December 19th, 1984. Brookelyn is in kindergarten this year; she is in Brownies, figure skating and at one time played ringette. Being the age she is and having an older brother and sister sure keeps her on her toes; she's six going on sixteen.

Our last born is another boy, Dan Terence, who was born in Vermilion, Alberta, October 7th, 1988. He is now in his terrible twos. He is the best of buddies with every kid he meets, and running with Brent or myself to

hockey, figure skating and other family and fun activities keeps him happy. It also keeps all of us out of trouble, our lives are busy and full of fun.



Brent, Carmon, Sebrina, Dan, Cynthia and Brookelyn.

Brian Blacklock Family

by Brian Blacklock

I was born in Elk Point, Alberta on January 27th, 1954. My parents are Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock of Dewberry, Alberta. I have two brothers and two sisters, and we were all raised on the family farm northwest of Dewberry.

I attended school in Dewberry for the duration and was active in sports, mainly hockey, where I usually played as goalie.

In September 1971, after completing grade eleven, I joined the Canadian Armed Forces where I stayed for one year until my training was complete. In 1972 I graduated from Canadian Forces Recruit School C.F.B. Cornwallis. I spent eleven weeks at C.F.B. Cornwallis, the basic training center for all English-speaking recruits. At the end of my basic training, I was presented the Commandant's Shield for "Best All Round Recruit". Realizing this was not the life I had hoped, I returned to Dewberry and completed my grade twelve senior matriculation while applying for the R.C.M.P.



Private Brian C. Blacklock - 1972.

In August 1973, I began training for the R.C.M.P. at Regina, Saskatchewan and graduated from training in February 1974. I was posted to Sturgis, Eston, Consul and St. Walburg, Saskatchewan for general police duties. During this time I obtained my commercial flying license with hopes of being accepted into the Air Division of the R.C.M.P.

While stationed at St. Walburg in 1976, I married Dorothy Grant of Oakville, Manitoba on July 10th. Dorothy is a registered nurse.

In December of 1979 I was accepted into the Air Division and was posted to Edmonton for further flight training. It was here that our daughter, Denika, was born May 12th, 1980. We later purchased a house in Morinville, and I commuted to work.



Constable Brian C. Blacklock - 1974.

After flight training was complete, we were posted to Frobisher Bay, N.W.T. for two and a half years where I flew the "Twin Otter". Frobisher (now renamed Iqualait) is fifteen hundred miles north of Montreal, located on Baffin Island. Living and flying in the North was a real experience, thousands of miles of ice and snow and ten months of winter.

In March of 1984 we were posted to Ottawa, Ontario. We purchased a house in Metcalfe some fifteen miles to the south of Ottawa. It was here that I flew the "King Air", our corporate aircraft. These duties took me throughout Canada, N.W.T. and parts of the United States. In October of 1985 while taking off from Moncton, N.B., the left main landing gear separated from the aircraft as we lifted off, and we were forced to belly land the aircraft in Ottawa some three and a half hours later after burning up all the fuel. No injuries were sustained except to the aircraft, but it was the longest three and a half hours of my life. I have a video of our approach and landing of the aircraft that day.



Brian Blacklock Family on Dorothy's birthday, Oct. 21, 1990. Denika, Scott, Dorothy, Brian and Michael.

While in Ottawa our second child, Scott, was born in Winchester, Ontario, June 16th, 1984.

In July of 1986, we were posted to Thompson, Manitoba for three years where I flew the "Twin Otter". Our third child, Michael, was born July 26th, 1989 just prior to our being posted to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. Amidst the forest fire season, Dorothy,

Denika and Scott flew to Winnipeg at which time Michael was born in Portage la Prairie.

We hope to remain in Prince Albert until retirement. In May of 1990 I was promoted to the rank of Sergeant. Dorothy continues to work as a nurse while raising our three children.

Denika is very active in figure skating and Scott is quite active in hockey (sometimes playing goalie) and anything else that he can talk his parents into. Dorothy and I are quite involved with the executive of the Figure Skating Club, as well I like to help out with coaching minor hockey. Michael, our youngest is just very active.

Throughout our travels we have met people from all across Canada. We have made so many good friends and memories that will last a lifetime.

Jim and Lynn Blacklock

by Jim and Lynn Blacklock

I, Jim, was born in Elk Point Hospital on March 26, 1951. My parents are Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock. I took my schooling in Dewberry from 1957 to 1969. I rode to school on Gordon Rainey's bus, and he was the driver for all of those twelve years.

As a small kid I remember we had to haul wood for the house and for the tank heater. As I grew older I joined the Dewberry 4-H Beef Club for several years. I played little league baseball for a couple of years and basketball in high school. I wanted to quit school in grade 10 but Dad figured maybe I should go back. After grade 11 I got a summer job putting in the underground telephone at Heinsburg, Elk Water, Coutts and Milk River. I wore out two pairs of boots that summer, and needless to say I was ready to go back to school that fall. I graduated from high school in 1969.

I went to work for R.H. Fleming in the summer of 1969. In the winter of 1969-70, I went to work building Nelson Lumber houses in Grande Cache with Ronald Mathison and Arden Crawford. We worked at that for three months and lived in a camp which had super food.

The following spring I purchased a 1969 Chev gravel truck from Ted Etherington and hauled gravel until 1976. In the winters, I worked for Bryan Braithwaite Construction, EMD Crushing and also with R.H. Fleming in 1975.

In December 1976 Norman Poitras and I travelled to the States for a month. We went to the National Finals Rodeo in Oklahoma City, travelled to Tucson, to Nogales, Mexico and stayed in Phoenix, then on to Las Vegas. In California we travelled through the Red Wood Forest, through Oregon and celebrated Christmas with Norman's Uncle Harry and Aunt Esther.

I was always interested in farming and purchased three quarters from Steve Trach (former Avery place) in 1974. I helped Dad with the farming until he decided to quit farming. In the spring of 1977 he had a farm sale and I rented the home three quarters until 1979 when I bought the home half section where I presently live. Farming was good to me and I rented some land from

neighbors. In 1983 I purchased the south quarter of Wilford Mathisons.

On November 6, 1982 I married Lynn Douglas of Elk Point. We have two girls: Stacy Mae born July 17, 1984 and Mandy Rae born November 2, 1987. We enjoy curling, golfing, skidooing and downhill skiing.

I, Lynn, was born July 24, 1953 in the Elk Point Hospital. I was the oldest of seven children born to Bobbie and Hilda Smith of Heinsburg, Alberta. I went to Heinsburg School for grades one through eleven. There was no grade twelve in Heinsburg at that time so I went to J.R. Robson in Vermilion, graduating in 1971.



Jim, Lynn, Mandy and Stacy Blacklock: 1991.

I attended Henderson College of Business in Edmonton and completed a Stenographic/Speedwriting course. A few years later I upgraded this certificate to Senior Secretary. My first job was in the office of Eastalta Co-op in Vermilion.

I married in 1973 but was divorced a few years later.

I worked in the District Agriculture office in Vermilion, Lakeland College and Petro-Canada in Lloydminster. In 1980 I moved to Elk Point and also made a career change. I went to work for Allen J. Warawa, C.G.A. doing bookkeeping and accounting. So far I still go back every year for a few days in income tax season. I really enjoyed secretarial work and bookkeeping and enjoyed all the jobs I had. It was quite a change when I became a stay-at-home wife and later, mother.

My interests over the years have been music, sewing, photography and cross-country skiing.

Ed Bochon

by Ed Bochon

I was born in Myrnam in August of 1933. I spent the first 8 years of my life in Myrnam, and then in June of 1941, I came to live with my aunt and uncle, Kate and Joe Sawak. I was supposed to go back to Myrnam to live with my family, but I found I loved the farm life and the district too much to leave. I have great memories of those early years, especially my schooling at North

Home where classes were taught by Miss McLean. I attended North Home School until the end of grade 9, then finished my schooling at the Heinsburg High School.



Field trip to North Saskatchewan River. Stella Nichols, Mr. Ole Enkenhus and Ed Bochon - June 1942.

Ivy, and we rounded out our family in October of 1964 with our third child, a son, Dale.

In 1966, my aunt and uncle sold their farm to retire to Vermilion. It was also in 1966 that I sold my land and got a job at the Post Office in Vermilion. Our children, Lynn, Ivy and Dale, grew up and took the majority of their schooling in Vermilion. They all now reside in Edmonton, where Lynn and Ivy both work with Canada Post. Dale is employed as a creative writer for an advertising agency. In 1985, we were proud to witness our daughter, Ivy, marry Norman Duffy in Vermilion. We're very pleased to have Norman as part of our family.

1986 was a big year of change. Canada Post Corporation had transferred me to St. Albert where I was a supervisor of letter carriers. Then in March of 1989, I retired from Canada Post.

Arlene and I still reside in St. Albert, but we often



The Ed Bochon Family - 1985. Ed and Arlene Bochon, Norman Duffy (groom), Lynn and Dale Bochon. Ivy (Bochon) Duffy seated.

In 1951 we moved to the NW 15-55-4-W4th, two miles south of Heinsburg. This land was really meant for pasture but we cultivated what we could. It was pretty hard working that land, for I would consider it one of the rockiest areas of the country.

In 1957, I married Arlene Glowitski of Clandonald and we settled on the farm along with my aunt and uncle. In August of 1958, we were proud to bring our first born, Lynn into the world. Then in February of 1961 we had another girl,

find ourselves back in the area, more specifically at our cabin at Laurier Lake. I must say that even though I've been gone from the district and lived the town and city life, there's nothing like the feeling of being back amongst some of our oldest and dearest friends.

Ivor and Beth Boothman Story

by Beth Boothman

On July 4, 1920, I, Elizabeth Alice, arrived at Islay Hospital to be the second child born to Alice and Andrew Wood.

During David's and my childhood, we created our own entertainment, as did all the other children around. We spent many happy hours playing along the nearby Irish Creek and it's little tributary. We had hills to coast down, skating on the creek, and skiing on home-made skis which David spent hours making. The Websdale children were our neighbors, and we spent much time visiting back and forth. Halloween was often spent by dressing up in various old clothes then trekking off to Websdales. We got a kick out of buzzing Mr. and Mrs. C. Websdales's windows with notched spools, and they probably watched for us every year. We then were invited in to bob for apples and receive treats. We did not go from house to house getting treats.

Our cousins Jim and Margaret Wood lived nearby for a few years before moving to Dewberry and we visited back and forth. Also we had the Durnin and Hansen cousins near at hand, and we always spent Christmas and New Years together as well as other times.

During our later years we could go by car to the lakes north of the North Saskatchewan River, otherwise we went to the ford at the McGray's bridge on the Vermilion River which was generally a Sunday gathering place. People from all the surrounding districts gathered for an afternoon swim and picnic supper. The children learned to swim in these waters and needed no lessons as do children of today.

Our first school was the Dewberry Rural to which we walked the majority of the time. Along the way we were joined by other families which included the Jantzes for a while, Flemings, Elliotts and the Danderfers. During the first few years the Rahn's went, before going to the Dewberry Village School. They drove a team with wagon in the summer and sleigh during the winter. We could catch a ride with them and sometimes they were merry ones, as they seemed to have lively horses. More than once in the winter we ended up in the snowbanks, sleigh-box and all.

I married Ivor Boothman, son of Bert and Ethel (Cis) Boothman who came from Lancashire, England and settled in the Burkedale district. We bought and lived on the Duncan Skertchley farm which adjoined the Boothman farm. In 1947 we bought Ivor's dad's farm and moved there. Then in 1958 we bought Graham Skinner's farm in the Riverton district where we still live. We have sold our farm to our son Jim, and since we enjoy country life, we'll remain here as long as we are

able to do so.

We have enjoyed a happy, healthy life so far. We have travelled some, seeing some of the five Western provinces, U.S.A. and points overseas. We feel we have lived during good times and in one of the best areas and are thankful for that. This year, 1990, we will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary having lived in the Dewberry area all our lives.



Ivor and Beth Boothman.

The Barry and Jane (Hyatt) Boothman Family

by Jane Boothman

Barry was born in Marwayne, Alberta on January 9, 1941. He was raised in the Burkedale district and moved to the Riverton district at the age of 18. He finished his high school in Dewberry.

I, Jane was born in Lloydminster on September 4, 1947. I was raised at Lea Park and attended the Lea Park School until its closing in 1957, after which I attended Dewberry School.

We were married in 1964 and lived in Marwayne until 1966 when Barry was hired by Husky Oil and we moved to Lloydminster. In 1967, we were transferred to Wainwright and after the closing of the Husky office there we were transferred back to Lloydminster. We are now living in Morningold Estates, an acreage development near Blackfoot.

We enjoy very much being back in the country. We spend many hours working with our horses, ski-dooing and skating on the pond in the winter, mowing grass and riding in the summer.

We have three sons. Our eldest, Layne Robert, is married, lives in Lloydminster and is employed by Grief Containers. He is married to Lonnie Erickson and they have two sons; Brendon Layne and Kyle Richard. Both boys are now in school and Brendon is an avid hockey player.

Our second son, Lindsay Randal, is living in Edmonton and is a journeyman cabinet maker.

Our third son, Kent Richard, still lives at home and has just graduated from Kitscoty High School.



Kent, Lindsay, Jane (seated), Barry, Layne and Lonnie. Front: Brendon and Kyle.

Dale Boothman Story

Dale Boothman, the youngest son of Ivor and Beth Boothman, was born in Islay, Alberta on July 11, 1952. He moved with the rest of his family to the Riverton district in time to start school in Dewberry, graduating from there.

After working for Erven Garnier for a year, he went into the carpentry business. He worked mostly in Lloydminster, building houses etc. with some work in Marwayne and Dewberry areas.

Dale married Ann Nelson from the North Park District, north of Marwayne. They lived in Lloydminster for four years, moving to Marwayne, then to a farm in the Hazeldine district where he built his own house. In 1988 they quit there and went to work for oil companies, and are now at Red Earth Creek. They have two boys, Philip and Gerald.



Gerald, Ann, Dale and Philip Boothman

James David Boothman

by Jim Boothman

I was born May 26, 1942 in the Marwayne nursing home which later became the private residence of Al and Doreen Lowrie. I am the second son of Ivor and Elizabeth Boothman. I have three brothers: Barry, Ron

and Dale who were born in January 1941, May 1947 and July 1952 respectively. Since Barry was a little more than a year older than me, he was always around for a playmate, and to look out for me, and of course for a partner to get into mischief with!

Our first home was on my parent's farm near the Vermilion River north of Hazeldine, where we lived until 1947. That year my parents bought my grandparent's farm after Grandpa Boothman passed away, and we moved a couple of miles to live there.

Our first year there was my first year of school so I joined Barry for the horseback ride to Burkedale school which was about three miles away. We had lots of company along the way from the families of Dick Hines, Elmer Wilcox and Tom Burke. Mrs. Lawrence Dale was our first teacher in the typical one room country school. After my fifth grade our school was closed, along with many others in the area, and we were all bussed into Marwayne which was quite a change for us all.

In 1958 my parents bought Graham Skinner's farm in the Riverton district so we moved again and also changed to Dewberry School.

After high school I didn't really know what I wanted to do, but I finally decided to take the aircraft maintenance course at Calgary Tech which a couple of my friends had taken and recommended. This turned out to be a very fortunate choice because it got me started on a career that I have enjoyed very much. After a few years of working at aircraft maintenance, I decided to try flying and managed to get established in that part of the industry.

In 1964 while working at my first job as an aircraft mechanic in Uranium City, Saskatchewan, I met my future bride Sharon Thomas who was nursing at the hospital there. We were married October 26, 1968 in St.



Jim and Sharon Boothman

Paul, Alberta. She had grown up on the family farm which was north of Glendon on the Beaver River.

Since then we have wandered around the country working and living in quite a few different places and have really enjoyed the variety in our lives, and the people we've met along the way. We presently live in Mississauga, Ontario where Sharon carries on her second

career as a teacher and I have a job flying for Wardair. We still have close ties with our families and friends in the west and spend a lot of time visiting back and forth.

Remember when the hot water tank was the reservoir on the end of the wood stove, and the sewer was a five-gallon slop pail that had to be dumped regularly? Running water meant running with a pail to fetch it from the well.

Ron Boothman Story

by Ron Boothman

I, Ronald, the third son of Ivor and Beth Boothman, was born in Islay on May 31, 1947. For the first 11 years of my life I lived at my parents home on the south side of the Vermilion River in the Burkedale district.

My school life began in Marwayne where I went for the first five years. My first teacher was Maida Wilson, later Barnett, who came from the Dewberry district.

In 1958 the family moved to the Riverton district to the former Graham Skinner farm, and I then went to school in Dewberry. I had many good friends in Riverton and Dewberry among whom Bruce Maddex and Floyd Hansen were two of the closest and who we still visit with when we can. During these years I joined the Boy Scouts with Joe Philbin as leader and enjoyed many good times with them.

I finished my schooling in Vermilion at the College and then decided to join the R.C.M.P. I applied and went through my interviews and medical and was accepted when I was 18, but then had to wait a year until I was 19 to actually join. During that year I got a job driving a fuel truck first for the Lloydminster Co-op and then hauling oil to the refinery.

Finally in 1966 I entered the R.C.M.P. and took my basic training for the first part in Ottawa and finished at Penhold, Alberta. From there I was posted to British Columbia where I have been ever since.

In the first ten or twelve years in the force it is the usual policy to move the members around quite often, and so I served at Merritt, Lumby, Salmon Arm, Sechelt, Vancouver, Hope, then back to Vancouver where we still are.

While finishing my high school in Vermilion I met a girl Hazel Klyne from Bonnyville and after I finished my training and was stationed at Lumby in 1968, we were married and immediately moved to Salmon Arm where we stayed for four years. While we were there, Marc, our son was born and then two years later a daughter Laurie. Also while there I became involved with the Boy Scouts again and was a scout leader until we were moved once more, this time to the lower mainland.

It was while at Salmon Arm that I changed from general duty to the traffic division which is a separate division in British Columbia. In this I specialize in accident investigation and traffic control and spend some time in Ottawa each year teaching courses in this field.

We now live in Richmond which is a part of Vancouver. Our children are grown up and both working; Marc is an apprentice in plumbing and gasfitting, and Laurie is working at the Vancouver airport.

Though we have many happy memories of growing up in Alberta, our roots are now firmly planted in B.C. and we would not want to go back to the cold prairie winters.



Ron and Hazel with children Marc and Laurie Boothman.

Tom and Minnie Bothwell

Homesteaders of 1904

A pioneer Islay district couple, Tom and Minnie Bothwell, lived on the NE 30-51-4-W4th, two and a half miles north and one mile west of Islay, from 1904 to 1955 at which time they retired from farming and moved into Vermilion. In the intervening years they raised their family of two daughters and two sons, Rita and Clara, and Stewart and Bill, and proved themselves active and community minded citizens in the district and in the village. The Bothwell farm is now owned and operated by Gerry and Josie Maire.

Tom Bothwell was born at Dromore near Durham, Ontario, he grew up on the family farm there but came west as a very young man in search of a homestead. He came via Calgary to Edmonton in 1903. The settlement of the Barr Colonists in Lloydminster district had attracted considerable attention and Mr. Bothwell travelled east from Edmonton by various means looking over land available for homesteads as he went. It was on this trip that he picked the NE 30-51-4-W4th for his homestead. The land had been surveyed but was not yet opened for homesteading. He then returned to Old Vegreville where he spent the winter. In the spring of 1904 he journeyed to Breage and filed on his homestead with the land agent, Harry Bowtell. This was the first homestead to be filed on in the township.

As this was before the arrival of the railroad the trip to Islay homestead was made from Vegreville by an ox team and heavily loaded wagon. The road followed the railroad survey and the trip took one full week. Only one mishap occurred and this was when the wagon became mired deep in the mud when crossing Stoney Creek east of Mannville. The load had to be taken off and transported over in relays.

In 1904 Islay did not exist. The post office was located at the McGinnis Farm on sec. 10-51-4-W4th and

was called Island Lake. This was about 1 1/2 miles from the present location of Islay.

Islay came into existence in 1905 with the approach of the railroad, then the Canadian Northern. The first store was operated by Harry Elliott and Alex Gilchrist. A station was built and Mr. Waterfield was the station agent. Other settlers of those early years were the Gilchrist and Jim Mooney families, Mark Williams and Will Muir.

Tom Bothwell went back east to Ontario and on March 7, 1906 married Mary Ann (Minnie) Hooper and brought his bride back to the traditional homesteaders log cabin on the Islay district homestead. This was to be the site of the family home for the next 49 years, and Tom and Minnie Bothwell were to enjoy 53 years of married life. The newly wedded couple was met on their arrival in Islay by Mrs. Katie Fyfe and Mrs. Jim Mooney who were to prove lifelong friends.

By 1908 churches and a school had been organized and were functioning. A hall was built in 1907 and was used for community gatherings. It was later owned and operated by Ernie Moore. Mr. Threadgould operated a blacksmith shop in 1907 and 1908. Musicians in those early days were Mr. Trickett, who played the fiddle and Sid Hollingsworth the barber who was a pianist. Another old time musician was Archie MacMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Bothwell lived first in their homesteaders log cabin, then moved into a larger log house. In 1915 the large two storied frame house was built and this fine residence was in use as the Gerry Maire home until 1984.

Mrs. Bothwell was an accomplished pianist and brought her piano with her from Ontario in 1906. This was the first piano in the district of those early years. Tom Bothwell was an old time fiddler so this couple was in demand at many entertainments and dances as the years progressed. They were active in Islay community activities and were strong supporters of the church. Mrs. Bothwell was the organist in the Islay church for 41 consecutive years. Mr. Bothwell had the distinction of being the first councillor for Division No. 4 on the council of the Local Improvement District No. 26-B-4.

Tom Bothwell died on January 22, 1959 at the age of 82 years, and Mrs. Bothwell on October 9, of that same year, 1959. Both are buried at Vermilion.

This pioneer couple had a family of four. Rita was a professional school teacher. She is now Mrs. Ashley Cooper and lives in Vermilion, and has always kept in close touch with the Islay district and people. Clara became a music teacher and attained her ATCM. She is now Mrs. Sidney Millward and lives in West Vancouver. Stewart graduated from the University of Alberta in Engineering, first with his B.Sc. and later with his Masters Degree. His working life was spent in the gold mines of Ontario and Quebec, and in the asbestos mines in Ontario and Newfoundland. Old timers will recall him as a teacher in the Bridstow school. He is now retired and lives in Saskatoon. They youngest member of the family, son Bill, commenced life as a school teacher. He

then attended university, graduating with his B.Sc. in Chemical Engineering from the University of Alberta. Bill was employed by Imperial Oil for 17 years, then reverted to his first love and taught in the Viscount Bennett high school in the city of Calgary until retirement in 1984.

Tom and Minnie Bothwell will be remembered by all who knew them for their sociability, kindness, and concern for others. Their home was ever a social center. From the very earliest days people loved to gather there for company, music and friendship. As the family grew the Bothwell farm home was a mecca for young people; teachers and ministers found the home a wonderful spot for relaxation and friendly hospitality. When the grandchildren arrived the favorite place for happy holidays was Grandad and Grandma Bothwell's farm.

What constitutes a life well spent? Love, admiration and friendship from our fellowmen and women is all that anyone can ask - and Tom and Minnie Bothwell had this in abundance.

Francis and Linda Bourque Story

by Linda Bourque

Francis and I moved into this area approximately 8 years ago in November 1982. We live on the Bill Brock place north east of Dewberry.

Francis is the son of Violet and the late Hubert Bourque of Marwayne. He took his schooling at Heinsburg, Marwayne but mostly Tulliby Lake. Hubert rode community pasture for Old Frontier Grazing Association for 17 years so summers were spent up north and winters closer to Marwayne. Vi worked at Swansons' Meat Market for many years and is now retired and lives in Marwayne. Francis rode with his Dad helping out with the cattle. His interest in horses and rodeo developed at a very young age. He was riding steers by 14 and by 18 won the Canadian Amateur Saddle Bronc Championship in 1967 and again in 1968. He rodeoed with the Canadian Professional Rodeo Association for approximately 17 years with a few broken bones here and there. He still loves his horses as anyone can tell by the size of our ever-increasing herd. Francis could be considered a "Jack-of-all-trades", I guess. Some of his work experiences have been working in a seed cleaning plant, pipelining, driving oil and gravel trucks, helping out with harvesting and cattle, driving a milk truck and delivering milk, as well as being a partner in a building business. But now following in his Dad's footsteps, he is riding pasture for Old Frontier Grazing Association and also raising and training horses.

I am the daughter of George and Myrtle Lowrie of Marwayne. I took my schooling and graduated there. My Dad owned road construction equipment so many summers were spent living in a trailer on the road side. Later Dad sold out and worked at the Lloydminster airport until his retirement. It was great always having Mom at home while my brother, sister and I were

growing up. After graduating I lived and worked in Lloydminster up until we moved out here. I have always been a sports enthusiast playing ball in summer and curling in winter but now with a family I am content with a round of golf here and there in summers and cross country skiing in winter. I belong to Marwayne Young Womens' Institute and am secretary for the Dewberry Kindergarten.

Francis has one daughter, Karen, born February 1977, and we have one son, Chance, born March 1985. Karen lives and attends school in Sherwood Park. Chance is presently in kindergarten in Dewberry and loves every minute of it.

We have found this a nice community in which to live and raise a family and the neighbors are exceptional - very friendly, generous and always willing to lend a helping hand. Many friendships have been made since moving here and wherever we may be in the future, we will always have fond memories of this area.

Durward and Margaret Bowman

by Durward Bowman

In the year of 1907 my father, Rene Bowman came to Canada from near Watkins, Minnesota. Dad filed on the NE 1/4-18-52-4-W4, eight miles north and a mile west of Islay. This quarter was pretty well covered with bush: poplar trees, willow and patches of prairie wool hay. Uncle Tom and Aunt Maggie Kielty had come to Canada the previous year and Tom had filed on the NE 1/4-24-52-5-W4. The two homesteads were just a little over a mile apart. The Kielty's four children, Doris, Mildred, Jimmy, and Harold were all born in Vermilion.

The first summer Dad stayed with the Kielty's. He was a carpenter and he hewed out all the two-by-fours and rough lumber and got started on his house. That winter he went back to the States and got ready to move out to the homestead.

We arrived in Vermilion on March 29, 1908. There were five of us; my Dad (Rene Bowman), my mother, Edith (Gobbel), and us kids; May 9, Frank 7, and Durward 3. There were no buildings in Islay at that time so we stayed in Vermilion and then Uncle Tom Kielty moved us out to the homestead with his team of oxen, Duke and Dime. Mom and Dad brought all their furniture and machinery, two horses, Dan and Queen, three cows, pigs, chickens, and some lumber he had for building on the homestead.

The house Dad built was half way across the quarter to the west. It was a good sized house with an upstairs in it and lots of room. They soon got a garden spot ready and grew potatoes, carrots, cabbage, beets and onions. They missed growing things like watermelon and muskmelon that they had grown in the States. Dad said in the States they had grown so many watermelons that they had had to give them to the pigs to eat.

Dad was getting more land cleared and broken but it was a slow job using a walking bottom plow with a breaking share and a fin for a colter. We did get 20 or 25

acres broken with that plow.

In 1909 the twins, Dorothy and Dora were born. Mom had fought a prairie fire the day before. They were born at home, there was no doctor and Aunt Maggie helped deliver them.

May and Frank went to Deer Lake to school and then later we went to Trimbleville. We walked most of the time or maybe rode the horse that Dad had. The twins grew like weeds and it didn't seem like long till they were going to school too. It was three miles to Trimbleville so they rode Dick, the white horse. They would fall off now and again and Dick would stop and drop his head and go to eating grass. Then they would get back on and go again. He would never go faster than a little trot, but he got them to school and back and that was the main thing. The Kielty's were close and us children played together all the time.

The winters in Canada were long and very cold at times, but Mom kept us well dressed for the cold days. Most of the boys wore felt socks on their feet and rubbers over them and that kept their feet warm.

Us kids were getting older and could help do lots of things and we sure did help a lot. Dad kept getting more cattle and more cows to milk. We milked 24 cows for a while. I remember one time they were away and I started milking and I was on the last cow when they got back!

There was a well south of the house. It never had a lot of water in it but there was enough to hang the five gallon cream can in it. There was a pulley over the well so the can could be pulled up and the cream dumped. We had a two wheeled cart with the cream cans on it to haul the milk back to separate it. The separator was small and it took lots of turning to get the milk through. Twice a week they took the five gallon can of cream to Islay and sold it to George Young for making ice cream. The rest of the cream was shipped to Vermilion.

Dad had built log barns with sod roofs in a row and we stacked hay along the barns to feed the cows. Dad had a lot of cattle besides the milk cows so it took a lot of prairie wool hay to feed them. The cattle lived on the prairie wool hay and did well. Frank and I cut it and raked it and hauled in over two hundred hay rack loads. In 1917, Uncle Tom, Aunt Maggie and their family moved back to Minnesota to care for Uncle Tom's aging parents.

As the years went by Islay grew to be a nice little town. There was a Wheat Pool elevator, a UGG elevator, and a Searle elevator run by Roy Jory. There was the Darrah Store run by Jim and Bob Darrah, the Billy Barnes Store, the butcher shop run by Hart Barnes, and two restaurants: one run by Fred Guphill, and one run by the Chinaman. Tony Farrel had the hardware store, the poolroom and the hotel. There was also the bank, drug store, and the hospital. Jack Fife ran the post office.

Dad's homestead was eight miles from Islay so that was where they did their shopping and got their mail. By this time the farmers had lots of their land broken and they were growing wheat and other grains. There was no place for the farmers to sell their grain but Islay, so lots

of grain was hauled from the Dewberry area and north clear to the Saskatchewan River and also from the area south of Islay south to the Battle River. The grain was hauled mostly by team and sleigh though some farmers had tanks and they could haul more grain with a four horse team.

We worked the land with horses and we used a team all winter long to haul feed for the cattle and to go to town. I went threshing when I was 16 years old. I think I got \$4.00 a day for team, wagon, and rack. We were threshing on Ernie Keast's place where George Davies now lives. After that year I threshed with Eddie Potvin for at least seven years. We got \$5.00 or \$6.00 for the wagon, team and rack.

When Dad was on the homestead he used to stack his wheat bundles in four round stacks and thresh four stacks at a setting with the threshing machine. I hauled lots of loads of bundles for Dad. He always felt they were safe in the stack. Jim Armstrong threshed the stacks sometimes with a steam threshing outfit. It kept three or four men busy throwing bundles to keep the separator full. Sometimes Johnny Habstritt threshed the stacks with a small outfit. You had to cut the bundle string and push the bundle in a bit at a time or you would plug the machine.

Dad loved baseball. He had played ball in the States and he played some here. He also loved to play horseshoe with Bob Braithwaite, Billy Muir and others.

The first years Dad was on the homestead he would go muskrat hunting. He would walk as far west as Campbell Lake with his dog, Shep, and a bag to carry the pelts home in. The rats were plentiful and day after day he would get his fifty rats.

Then a little town thirteen miles north of Islay started to build, it was called Dewberry. Frank Bowman had a ton truck and he would take a load of grain to Islay and bring back a load of lumber to Dewberry. Cattle and pigs had to be taken to the Islay stockyards. Bob Braithwaite bought most of the cattle in the area.

In 1928 Dad bought a half section of land north of Dewberry. The move from the homestead was only about ten miles so it didn't take them long to get settled. They had a nice little house and a barn. They only took a cow or two and some chickens so they had milk and cream and butter and eggs. They had a good garden spot for vegetables, and they grew beautiful strawberries, pumpkin and tomatoes too. By this time May was married to Bob Braithwaite and Frank was working out. I stayed on the homestead to look after the cattle and horses. Only Dorothy and Dora went with Dad and Mom.

Dad had a ton truck on the homestead and I'd haul his bit of grain with it and then I'd haul for other farmers. The truck had no creeper gear in it and sixty bushels was about all you could get away with hauling. I'd always helped Dad put his crop in and take it off so he gave me that truck. Nineteen thirty was a pretty good year for the farmers. The crops were good in most places though the price was low. I was 27 years old. I sold the truck for

\$500 to George Miller in Islay and then I went to Lloydminster and bought a new 1930 Chev truck for 1300 and some odd dollars. I hauled 80 -85 bushels on that truck all the time.

Not many farmers could afford to build granaries so they threshed it on the ground, and there was lots of grain to haul. It was hard work shoveling grain off the ground into the truck, but I would haul four or five, 80 or 85 bushel loads a day. Everyone wanted their grain off the ground so they could turn the cattle in to the fields and they all wanted theirs to be hauled first. I hauled a lot of grain from 15-20 miles south of Islay. Often I would notice the big white house set back from the side of the road. One fall I hauled 10 thousand bushels of grain for the Jack Brothers: Alf, Ernie, and George. I loaded it all myself with a scoop shovel.

The winter of 1930 I was batching on the homestead and feeding the horses and a few cattle. I went to all the dances and card parties. The MacDonald Boys played the music for dances all over the country and Leonard MacDonald stayed with me sometimes when I was batching.

There was a card party being held at Trimbleville school so of course I went. A sleigh full of girls and boys came out from Islay that night. I knew some of the boys and girls but not many. As they were pairing off to play cards, Claude Underdown came and got me and introduced me to Margaret Cambridge, my wife-to-be. Now I knew who lived in the big white house.

Margaret was born at Ballycastle, Ireland. She came to Canada with her parents Francis and Rosetta Cambridge, and her sisters Cathy, Nellie, and Rose and brothers Fred and Harry in 1927. They were quite some time crossing the ocean and Mrs. Cambridge was sea sick. Margaret, being the oldest, had to look after the twins, Nellie and Rose.

The Cambridges settled on a quarter of land ten miles south of Islay and a half a mile west. The house they moved into was large, painted white and was known as the Big White House. There was a coulee just to the north-west of the house and a spring with water running between the house and barn all summer. When they arrived in Canada the family all attended the Koknee school. After Margaret was finished school she worked at the neighbors, and then got a job working for Fred Gupta in the restaurant in Islay.

I'd go there for dinner when I came in with a load of grain. Then one day we went out to her house so I could meet her family. We went through the east gate on the quarter that Tom Watt had and the next gate into the Cambridge quarter was wired shut. I unwired the gate, drove through and shut the gate behind us. The next day was Sunday, and I stayed all night at the Cambridge house. I remember Fred and Harry trying to wrestle me down and I had all I could do to handle the two of them at the same time. Sunday we went to Dewberry and Mom and Dad sure thought Margaret was a nice looking lady.

I was still hauling grain east of their house on the



Durward and Margaret Bowman - 25th Anniversary.

road, and Margaret's dad would come out to the road and ride into Islay with me. He would go to the beer parlour and then when I went to take him home he didn't want to come till the beer was all drank on the table. Then he would come, but then he was sick for a few days. One night on the way home he told me, "Tom Watt's boys are sweet on Margaret and they don't want you coming to see her through their land so that's why they wired the gate shut." The next year we got married: Dec. 5, 1931.

We lived with Mom and Dad for awhile, helping with the farm and finding time to go to lots of dances. We lost our first little girl, Dorothy Dean. Then in 1933 our son Leslie was born.

We rented the Bass place, a half section of land right by the Trimbleville school. The house was old but there was a nice barn and a well for water. When I left home Dad gave us two cows, chickens and some pigs. There was room for all of them in the barn. I bought three more heifers from Bill Axley and broke them to milk. Then we had five cows milking. We had milk and cream, and Margaret churned some cream for butter to sell in Islay.

Frank Bowman rented the Pete Kennedy land south of the Bass land and we farmed together. Frank had a tiller and tractor, but I just had horses for farming.

Joe Belton, our neighbor had three boys, Bill, Tom, and Allie. Bill worked for us a long time plowing with six horses and a disc plow. Joe Belton liked home-made

bread and he would buy a hundred pound bag of flour and Margaret would bake it for him. He gave her the bags which she used to make into pillow cases or tea towels or things.

Margaret boarded the teacher at Trimbleville while we were there. His name was Max Grant. I don't remember how much he paid her but it wasn't very much at that time. Money was scarce and the teacher never got much money for teaching school at that time. Mossie Edwards (McPhee) also boarded with us while she was teaching at Trimbleville.

While we were on the Bass place we never had a lot of chores to do so we went to lots of dances in the winter time. We used the front runners of a bob-sled with the back seat of an old car bolted on to the sleigh runners. You could not upset it. Sometimes we used stones heated in the oven to keep our feet warm.

In 1936 we moved up to the homestead quarter and took over the taxes that needed to be paid. We only had a shack to live in that first summer. In winter it took lots of wood to keep the house heated even though it was small. There was lots of poplar wood on the quarter but it had to be cut and hauled in. Every winter I put up 20-24 wide bunk loads of wood. Then we got our wood sawed up. It took two or three weeks to saw all the wood in the neighborhood. We went from one farm to the other and sure had fun doing it.

We had a good garden spot and Margaret grew lots of vegetables. She had hens setting all over and raised lots of little chickens and turkeys. There was lots of wild fruit and wild game: mule deer, prairie chicken and bush partridge.

We were getting more land broken every year. Then we bought the north-west quarter and the south-east quarter and broke all that we planned to break.

Our daughter Willa was born the 4th of April, 1940. Carole was born January 22, 1947.

We had about 30 range cows, milk cows to milk, pail bunter calves to feed and pigs to look after. We were getting short of pasture. Fred Cambridge had three quarters of land rented right by the Koknee school, and he was letting it go. When he asked me if I wanted it, I sure did. After that we drove most of our range cows the 20 miles south to Koknee.

Leslie and Willa went to the Deer Lake brick school. It was two miles north of our place and most of the time they took the horse. After a few years this school was closed and a new school was built a half mile south of the old one on the land that John Thompson now has. Leslie, Willa and Carole all went to the new school. When the Deer Lake school closed in 1955, the girls were bussed to Dewberry. Leslie attended Kitscoty school for one year and then decided to quit and come back to farm. He was helping at home a long time before he quit school. All our three children helped us a lot.

Willa was the first to get married. She married Jim Byrt from Kitscoty on July 23, 1960.

We were thinking of leaving the farm and going to Vermilion. We had bought a house in Vermilion a few

months before and Al Treber had rented it. In 1960 Leslie bought our land and then Margaret, Carole and I moved into the house in Vermilion. Carole taught piano lessons and finished her schooling at J.R. Robson high school.

Leslie and Dorothy Mathison were married April 16, 1966. Carole and Barren Graham were married April 20, 1968. Margaret and I have 7 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren.

Margaret worked at the Valley Lodge for a few years and I worked at the Vermilion Hotel for 5 or 6 years. I enjoyed hunting beaver and muskrats and we went out and helped Leslie with the farming.

Then on the 29th of September, 1986, I lost my dear wife, Margaret, and I lost half of myself too, at the same time.

As they say you just have to keep going on - them things happen every day. Margaret had lots of friends and they all loved her. She was always buying and taking things to the grandchildren and family, and God will bless her for the good things she did in life. We took square dance lessons with Walter Parker at Dewberry and went lots of places dancing. We belonged to the Gay Nineties Club in Vermilion and helped on the committee and went to lots of Old Time dances so Margaret and I had a lot of fun. And I thank God for the good times we had together.



50th Anniversary. Willa Byrt, Durward Bowman, Margaret Bowman, Leslie Bowman and Carole Graham.

Carole (Bowman) Graham

by Carole Graham

I am the youngest daughter of Durward and Margaret Bowman. We lived where Les and Dot Bowman now reside. I attended Deer Lake School until Grade 3, then went on to Dewberry School by bus.

I remember Mom dressing me for school with those ugly brown socks. Before the bus came in the morning I deposited the socks in a hole by the gate where I waited for the bus to come. At night when I got off the bus, I put the brown socks back on and walked up to the house!

Another memory from Dewberry School is setting the

school grounds on fire. We used to sneak a smoke in the bushes down from the school. The buzzer rang, so we threw our smokes in the grass and headed back for the school. Looking back we saw smoke. Whoever was teaching us at that time never did let our parents know. I recall also how tough it was to have a smoke when I was 13 or 14. Either Bernie Garnier or Les would catch me and threaten to tell Mom.

Les tells the story of me chording on the guitar, while he played the violin at an Islay Amateur Night. We won first prize. Les got the money! Mom said the reason we won was because I was only five and could hardly drag the guitar on the stage.

Mom said she and I went to Walter McCaughan's Store for groceries one day when I was about three or four. When she finished getting her groceries she found me eating off the end of one of those long rolls of bologna with about five of the local men being entertained.

Seems as I grew older I enjoyed the outside work on the farm rather than the housework or cooking inside. I picked rocks by hand with Dad, milked cows, helped them brand and shovelled grain. Harvest time was a big event, with lots of help around, so exciting for a young one. In 1960 we moved to Vermilion where I attended J.R. Robson School. I graduated in 1965 and then went to work at Marmot Basin Ski Hill at Jasper. In February of 1968 I moved to Lloydminster and started work at Meridian Printing, and in April of 1968 married Barren Graham of Kitscoty, Alberta. Barren is the son of Noreen Graham and the late Tony Graham of Kitscoty.

I played ball for the Kitscoty Klippers for many years and we won a lot of provincial titles. Tony Graham coached the team. We had a lot of fun, lots of sprained ankles and did a lot of travelling.

Barren has worked in the oil business through the years and is now employed by Leyen Oilwell Servicing. I'm now a shareholder and the Office Manager at Meridian Printing.



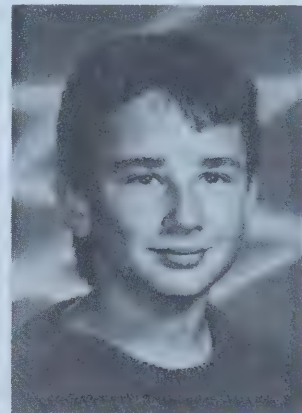
Carole and Barren Graham

We have two children. Teri, born in 1970, attends Lakeland College in Business Administration and also works part-time at Westend Grocery. Wade, born in 1975, attends L.C.H.S. and is presently in Grade 10. Wade works part-time at Graham's Shop-Rite.

Barren, Teri, Wade and I all play on Graham's Shop-Rite Slowpitch team in the summer, and we curl together in the winter. In 1989 we built a cabin at Ministikwan Lake, north of Paradise Hill, Saskatchewan. We spend a great deal of time there water skiing, fishing, snowmobiling and just relaxing.



Teri Graham



Wade Graham

Les and Dorothy Bowman

by Les and Dorothy Bowman

I, Leslie, was born July 8th, 1933 in the Islay Hospital, the only son of Margaret and Durward Bowman, the doctor was Dr. Barden. At that time Mom and Dad were living north of Dewberry with my Grandparents, Edith and Rene Bowman.

In 1934 Dad rented the 1/2 section across the road from the Trimbleville school from a Mr. Bass. We lived there till the summer of 1936 when we moved to the NE 18-52-4-W4th which had been Grandpa Bowman's homestead quarter in 1908.

While we lived at the Bass place I remember getting my smallpox vaccine. I was very indignant because I had to unbutton my coveralls and take them off my shoulder so Dr. Sweet could scrape my arm with what I thought was a jackknife. That same summer a horse kicked me in the belly and left his imprint for several days. No one went to the doctor much in those days.

When we moved up on 18 our neighbors were Philbins, Prouds, and Dupuit's to the north, Habstritts and DeFords to the west, Thompsons, Fluneys, Hagens, Swans, and Axleys to the east, and McFadyens, Kennedys, Potvins, and Maires to the south.

We had milk cows and pigs and Mom had turkeys and chickens. About the only time we went to town was when the cream can was full and Mom had butter to trade for groceries. My aunt and uncle, Dorothy (Bowman) and Hardie Ford owned the grocery store in Islay.

I loved to spend time with Grandpa and Grandma Bowman. Once while I was staying there Grandpa and I were going to the well for a pail of water and Grandpa was carrying his gun. About half way to the well he put the gun down and told me not to touch it and went on toward the well. I picked it up and pulled the trigger and the bullet went zinging past him. Grandpa grabbed me and tore my coveralls and I told him, "you'll sure get it when my Mom sees my coveralls". Poor Grandpa, another time I cut a piece out of his leather jacket to make a sling shot pouch.

Some things were not talked about in those days! When their milk cow was going to calve I asked Grandma how the cow got her calf. Grandma said the cow would go down to the swamp and dig it out from under a willow tree.

I started school when I was seven as Mom thought I was too young to go when I was six. My first teacher was Mr. Montgomery, who married a local girl, Meta McKnight. I walked the two miles to Deer Lake in the summer, walking the last mile with the Philbin twins, and that first winter Dad took me with the team and cutter or sleigh. Later I rode horseback and when Willa started we rode double.

Some winters the horse would have trouble getting up the road through the snow drifts. On severely cold days we would have to hold the frozen bit in our hands to warm it before putting it in the horse's mouth or it would take the skin off the horse's tongue or mouth. On cold days we would huddle around the school heater; our front was hot and our backs were cold.

In 1946 the new Deer Lake School was built and it was almost a mile closer. On cold days we were warm and we roasted potatoes in the big furnace in the basement for lunch. We took a pint sealer of butter from home to put on them.

Handwriting and math (especially multiplication) were two subjects that were really stressed. In winter we would play hockey with a tennis ball and games like 'fox and goose' in the snow. In summer we played softball and kick the football; a few times we had softball games with other schools. Once the teacher took us on a nature hunt and I fell in the creek.

The government sent out codliver oil pills for the teacher to hand out to all of the pupils. They tasted rotten; some would swallow them immediately, some would chew them, and many of them were hidden or spit into the old heater. A traumatic day was when Dr. Sweet came to give needles. Once he came hustling in wearing his buffalo coat and carrying his satchel of needles, and Willa and Doreen Fluney hid under the teacher's desk. The summer of the polio scare he came to the house and he gave us all needles and I got three in the chest - ping, ping, ping.

After school there were chores; it seemed like the water pail was always empty, the wood box was empty and the slop pail was full. After supper in the winter we would play crokinole and Chinese checkers. I would ski behind the hay rack and skate on the slough. As soon as

I was old enough I trapped a few weasels and sold the hides. In 1948, I trapped three weasels and sold them for \$10.60 when I shipped them to the Hudson Bay.

At Christmas time we always got together with Dad's family, Grandma and Grandpa, the Frank Bowmans, Bob Braithwaites, Hardie Fords and Frank Meads. Lots of cousins and lots of food. I thought it was really something seeing ten pies in the pantry! One Christmas Frank's family got boxing gloves and we all had a turn. Mildred gave me one in the nose!

Towards spring everyone always sawed a big pile of wood for the next winter. The neighbors all helped each other.

After grade nine at Deer Lake with Kitty Ryan as teacher I went to Kitscoty for grade ten. I lived in the dorm with about twenty other boys and it cost \$15.00 a month. The dorm matron, Mrs. Miller, kept us in line. We had to dust, sweep floors, clean and polish, wash dishes and prepare vegetables. We had a two hour study period each night from 8:00 to 10:00 when we either had to do homework or read but no one could leave their chair. We had a good baseball team and a hockey team. On weekends we went home.

The next fall I traded my pencil for a pitchfork and went threshing. It turned out to be a poor trade as it snowed a foot and we threshed for two weeks in the snow. After that I helped Dad at home.

During the blizzard, the winter of 1955-56 it took us two days to get to the haystack with four horses. The greenfeed was all out in stooks and the only way you could tell where the stooks were was by the birds scratching at the top oats.

I always enjoyed hunting coyotes, rats and beaver. Many times I would see Bob Proud, Joe Philbin and the Deford boys up at the lake. Whenever I stopped at DeFord's on the way home, Mary would either have a fresh baking of bread or a big chocolate cake with thick brown icing. Sometimes in the spring, Eugene and I would take our rats up to Edmonton to sell. In the 1950's rats sold for \$.80 to \$1.00. (This year, 1990, Erven Garnier shipped four rats to Winnipeg Fur Auction and recieved \$.25 per rat).

Baseball was a big part of my life. I pitched to Carole and Willa from the time they were old enough to catch a ball. I played two years with Derwent, one year with Clandonald, and the rest in Dewberry. In Dewberry our team over the years consisted of Frank and Ronald Mathison, Edsel, Bruce, and Alvin Bowman, Glen and Sandy Ewen, Dale Bates, Jimmy Jones, Fred and Harvey Rainey, Alan Buck, Headley Dennill, John Machon, Bill Bakala, Meredith Whiteside, Gary and Herb Ure, Delbert and Elmer Jones and Tom Bruce. Neal Jones was coach.

In 1959 it snowed the 29th of September and the snow never did all go. We threshed in the snow till we finally got all the crop off. I guess that convinced Dad that he'd had enough farming. In the spring of 1960 I purchased the three quarters from Dad. I got a loan at 5% interest from the Alberta Farm Purchase Board

administered by the Municipal District of Vermilion River and I also rented the land from Marathon Realty that Dad had previously rented. Mom, Dad and Carole moved to Vermilion that fall of 1960.

For the next five years I batched, hunted, played ball and mixed farmed. The fall of 1962 I bought my first combine from Headley Dennill, a Massey Ferguson Super 92. The list price was \$9000, but I traded in a 22 inch I.H.C. Threshing machine at \$2700 so that left me \$6300 to pay. The first field I combined was a crop of Garnet wheat on breaking for Bernie Garnier. I combined 21 crops with it and when I retired it to the machine shed in 1983, it was still working.

In 1965 I wore out my car going back and forth to the Saskatchewan River and Marwayne but I guess it paid off in April 1966, when I married Dorothy Mathison.

I, Dorothy, was born in 1946, the youngest daughter of Harold and Effie Mathison of the North Home District. I had two older sisters, Leona and Marjorie. I guess in many ways I had an ideal childhood. I never doubted my parents love and I trusted them.



Dorothy and Les Bowman

One of my earliest memories is of making mud pies with my Grandma Mathison. She got right into the play and helped me make them and decorate them with dandelions. By the time we were finished I was so thrilled with our creations that I ate mine.

We had toys but made a lot of our own fun, too. Probably my favorite toy was the mail order catalogue. Marjorie and I spent hours cutting out large families of paper dolls. There were never enough babies in the catalogue for both of us and because Marge was older and faster with her scissors she got most of them. One afternoon when we were visiting Auntie Lillian Brock I went out to the outside toilet and there was a catalogue (to be used for toilet paper) with all the baby pages still there! What good fortune...but how guilty I felt as I tore those pages out of the catalogue and stuffed them inside my clothes...and how guilty I felt as I took them home

and when my conscience finally got the best of me, I destroyed them.

I went to North Home for the first two years of school. In the summer we rode our bikes and in the winter Dad took us in the morning and we walked home at night. Those were the days of the trap door underwear, scratchy blue bloomers and long brown stockings. Dianne Johre and I were best friends and we spent a lot of time at each other's houses and even more time walking each other home. At least once a summer we would ride up to Louie Enkenhus's where we were royally treated and made to feel very grown up.

In the winter Johres and Lofthaugs had the best hills to toboggan on and there were always enough of us to make it a lot of fun.

Sometimes we went skating on the ponds along the river but by the time we walked to the river, watched the boys clean off the ice, (no women's lib then) and got our skates on, our feet were usually too cold to skate much. We'd stay out as long as we could, then walk home with our feet like frozen chunks of ice and sit by the wood cook stove to thaw them out and try not to cry.

The two biggest events in my life were Christmas and the Old Timer's Picnic. Christmas was spent with Mom's family: the Bill Brocks, Max Maddexes and Jim Honeys. Sometimes there would be twenty-five or so of us in Grandma Joy's house in Dewberry, where we all enjoyed a sit down meal in her 10'x11' living room.

Mom and Dad were very active in the Old Timer's Association. The day before the picnic Mom made pies for the booth and often Dad went to Dewberry to pick up the groceries. Our clothes had to be ready and of course our shoes polished; that was usually my job. The morning of the picnic we were all up very early and as soon as the chores were done we were off to the picnic. If you were lucky you got to go in the truck loaded with groceries and the water trough to use for cooling the pop, if not you helped Mom load the pies and other little stuff in the car and came with her. The biggest advantage of going early from a kid's point of view was that you got to see everyone else as they arrived and that you had the best chance to pick up those early morning bottles and take them to the booth where "Grandma" Gilbert gave you \$.01 for them. Leona and Marge were too old and too dignified for this so for the first hour or so I had the monopoly.

In the afternoon there were the footraces, the horse races, and the ball games, and then at night the Dance. But first everything had to be packed up at the picnic grounds and loaded back on the truck and into the car. Lots of other parents were doing the same thing so there were still lots of kids to run around with in the dark. But finally, everything was loaded and we were off to the dance. Somewhere between the picnic grounds and the Greenlawn Hall Mom always remembered to say, "Now you mustn't go outside at the dance". This would have been a very bothersome rule except that mother knew that a little girl would have to make several trips to the outside toilet after spending most of her hard earned

bottle money on pop. If something exciting, (like a fight) was happening outside I always had an excuse.

Mom and Dad stayed after the dance till everything was cleaned up so the sun would be up before we got home. Dad was the secretary-treasurer so the next morning they counted the money and in the afternoon took it to the bank in Marwayne. Dad always bought a case of pop after the picnic and it was a real treat because it was the only time we had pop in the house.

This was the time before T.V. I remember going to sleep on the couch with Dad reading in the big chair, Mom knitting or sewing, Leona doing homework and Marge doing some sort of a craft. Sometimes we played checkers or cards (crib, canasta or gin rummy). Mom and Dad often had friends in to play bridge. The last thing Dad did at night was to chop the kindling for the morning fire.

We started school in Dewberry the year I was in grade three. Most years Dianne, Jane Hyatt and I shared a seat, with Elaine Fitzpatrick and Loretta Holmen in the next seat. If it was really cold we took turns sitting on each others feet to keep them warm. Our bus drivers were Bill Hawryluk, Sandy Ewen, Bobby Walker and Glen Ewen.

We always had a hired man and we always had lots of company. Every summer we had carloads of visitors from Mom's hometown in Saskatchewan. I remember Mom frying huge platters of beefsteak.

Us kids always looked forward to the times that Uncle Bill and Uncle Max came to help brand or butcher. How they loved to tease us!

We spent many summer days at the lake, usually Whitney or Ross. We would leave early in the day because we had to cross the river on the ferry at Heinsburg. If it was a nice day for the lake there would be a line-up at the ferry and we would have to wait a couple of hours to go across. The time was never lost as we could visit with everyone in the line up.

Other pleasant memories include Sunday School at Greenlawn, the Vermilion Fair and the Lea Park Rodeo. The days weren't all play however. Mom had a big garden and a never ending raspberry patch. Because we always had a hired man there were big meals to cook and lots of dishes to do, wood to carry in and pails to carry out. I got to go with Dad a lot, checking the crops, chasing cows, fencing, and hauling bales. When I got older I got to drive the tractor.

Often I got to go along with Leona and Marge and their dates, sometimes much to their disgust. There were dances in Greenlawn Hall, Dewberry and Marwayne and - can you believe it? - shows (movies) in Dewberry, Marwayne and Clandonald. Leona and Marge were both married in 1960. I spent many weekends with Marge and Bruce (Wilcox) on the farm north of Marwayne, especially after Sherrie and Melanie were born.

In 1964 I graduated from the Dewberry school and that fall I started work in the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Marwayne. Les and I started going out that July 1st (after the Old Timers Picnic) and we were married April 16, 1966.

Deer Lake was a wonderful community for a new bride to come to as the neighbors were all so friendly. Les worked long hard hours in the field and there were only so many things I could help him do and then I had to go back to the house. I soon learned that housekeeping for two people didn't take much time. I was used to a telephone and lots of people around. How glad I was the day Mabel Garnier came and took me to Peggy Elliott's for coffee! We got our eggs from Mrs. B.C. Thompson and many times I purposely used up the last egg so I could go there.

We hauled our drinking water in a cream can from Dever and Lenore DeFord's. If it rained the roads were a mess so often we went on the tractor, almost always staying for a visit. Dever and Bill Cowan were my Mr. Fix-its. Many evenings would find us at Lee Nelsons or Jimmy Armstrongs. We spent hours at Bernie and Mabel's visiting or playing cards. I learned to do many things by watching Mabel.

Les's folks came often. Margaret always had her arms full - some fresh buns, bananas for the kids, or a plant from her garden.

When we needed help Donald Kennedy was always there. To our kids he was "better than an uncle".

(Les continues.) We continued to mix farm. Our daughter, Cheryl Fay, our centennial project was born November 17, 1967. Harold Leslie was born October 29, 1970 and Brent Murray was born February 25, 1975.

Nineteen sixty-seven was a super fall and we were done combining on the 9th of September. In 1968, 69 and 70 we had decent crops but the falls were wet. In 1969 we had to combine late at night when it was really cold so the swath would go through the combine. About 10:00 p.m. we would bundle Cheryl into her snowsuit and we'd go to the field. Dorothy and Cheryl would wait in the truck for the hopper loads and I would drive the combine in the cold open air. We had to get the crop off because we needed the field for the cattle.

On the average farming was good in the '70's and early '80's. Nineteen seventy-seven was an exciting year as we built our new home, and our niece, Melanie, came to live with us and take her grade ten in Dewberry. In 1984 the crop looked really good till August 13th when we had a devastating hail storm. It was unbelievable! We didn't have a bushel of grain or a bale of feed on eight quarters. The greenfeed field looked like it had been vacuumed. The garden was gone, the trees around the house were beaten and broken, the buildings were all damaged. The windows on the south and west side of the house were broken and the shingles had to be replaced. All our feed except a few bales of hay previously baled, had to be purchased. We had no crop insurance. The following years till 1989 were good years but then in 1989 we were hailed again, though thankfully we did have some insurance.

Our kids are the fourth generation of Bowmans to live on this farm. Through the years they've taken part in the usual activities: swimming, skating, music lessons, Explorers, softball, volleyball, and 4H. The boys both



Darren and Cheryl Larry and Harold and Brent Bowman.

play hockey, Harold with the Dewberry Mustangs, and Brent with the Vermilion Bantam B's. This year Brent's softball team, the Dewberry Bantam Raiders, coached by Todd Robinson, won the Bantam A Alberta Championship and came in third in the Western Canadian finals.

Our church has played a big part in our lives. Probably one of the best things we've done as a family has been our Church Family Camp at Whitney Lake. We have also been able to travel; once to Disneyland and Mexico, twice to the National Finals Rodeo, to Hawaii, and to Minnesota with Dad and Willa to visit relatives and see the land where Dad was born.

After High School in Dewberry, Cheryl spent two years attending the Camrose Luthern College and two years at the University of Alberta in Edmonton. She graduated with a degree in Education. On July 4, 1987 she married Darren Charles Larry of Lloydminster. Cheryl and Darren live in Lloydminster. Darren is employed by Amoco Petroleum and Cheryl teaches at the Chief Taylor School in Onion Lake.

Harold graduated from Dewberry High School in 1988. He is employed by Riverhill Enterprises of Marwayne and lives at home.

Brent is in grade ten at Dewberry.

All in all farming has been satisfying and rewarding and this has been a good way of life and a good place to live.

Willa (Bowman) Byrt

by Willa Byrt

I was born in Islay Hospital on the 4th day of the 4th month of 1940. I started school at the old Deer Lake brick school in 1946 and then during the year we moved to the new one. My fondest memories of Deer Lake were riding my horse, Flika, to school and getting to go home with DeFords because they had a cutter to ride in. I always liked getting out in the fields helping with whatever there was to do, and one day while helping Edsel Bowman auger grain, I got my long hair caught in the auger shaft which almost left me bald, but Old Doc Sweet gave Mom some ointment to rub on the scalp and the hair all grew back.

With no T.V., water or power in those days you had to make your own entertainment. I remember locking Leslie in the barn to get some attention which I got when

I peeked around the stack to see if he got out. I was smashed in the eye with an ice-frozen snowball.

Then of course I had a shadow following me which was Carole. To keep her from telling Mom that I was smoking I had to give her the odd puff which I guess got her started.

I recall one bath night Mom got the tub out in the middle of the floor, filled it with water and started looking for Carole. She was nowhere to be found and Mom was frantic so I got my horse and called, "Come on Carole, I'll give you a ride ", and a quiet little voice, "What, Wow - Wa?" came from the garage, so she ended up getting a switching before her bath and of course no horse ride.

At night time as soon as Dad was done the chores and was ready to relax, I would pull up a chair in front of him with a deck of cards in my hand or a crokinole board. He would always play with me whether he wanted to or not, and Mom would be darning socks under the coal oil lamp.

From Deer Lake I went to school in Dewberry for two years and spent a lot of my time at Gramma and Grampa Bowman's where we played a lot of cards and checkers. I also stayed a lot at Aunt Dora and Uncle Frank Mead's as Barb and I went to school together.



Willa and Jim Byrt - July 23, 1960

I took my grade 11 in Kitscoty and that summer babysat for Donnie and Joyce Braithwaite where Donnie gave me a tuning in on how to lose your money playing cards. That fall I took a Certified Nursing Aide course, and when it was completed, I worked at the Royal Alex Hospital. In 1960 I married Jim Byrt of Kitscoty, the son of Stan and Joyce Byrt. Stan passed away in 1983, and Joyce lives in her home in Lloydminster.

We have two sons, Clayton and Owen. Clayton married Gena Whiting, the daughter of Bernard and

Mary Whiting of Lloydminster. To Clayton and Gena were born three children. Diana Rae (who passed away in 1979 at the age of 2 1/2 months, of crib death), and Kristen and Justin.

Owen is married to Michele Ruhl, the daughter of Bob and Jean Ruhl of Lloydminster. Owen and Michele have two children: Nichole and Dallan.

Jim, Clayton and Owen own the water well business known as Stan Byrt and Sons. Jim has been with the company 25 years, Clayton 12 years, and Owen 3 years.

I now have a contract position with Meridian Printing where I have been for the last 10 years. Our whole family resides at Kitscoty, Alberta.



Dad and Grandchildren. Wade Graham, Harold Bowman, Clayton Byrt, Owen Byrt, and Brent Bowman. Front: Cheryl Bowman, Grandpa Durward Bowman and Teri Graham.

The Story of Frank Bowman

recorded by Loretta Bowman

I, Frank Bowman, was the second child born to Rene and Edith Bowman on Dec. 10, 1899, in Minnesota, 40 miles from St. Paul. I came with my parents, my older sister, May, and my younger brother, Durward to Vermilion, Alberta, on March 29, 1908.

My only recollection of living in the States was one day when I was hoeing the garden. There were many garter snakes and BIG ones, too. I was hoeing and this huge snake came slithering along and gulped down a frog. I stood in amazement as I watched the frog slide down inside the snake's body. Well, I took a whack at that snake with my hoe and cut him in half. Out jumped the frog to freedom!

I remember coming on the CN train with two flat boxcars to carry settlers effects. We brought one Jersey cow, a team of horses, chickens, turkeys, oak planks, a democrat and a sleigh, and household effects. We crossed the border at Humbolt, Saskatchewan, and a man, Art Hamilton, came along to feed the stock while we were on the train. Art also homesteaded here, but returned to Minnesota a few years later. I would say 15 to 20 families came from Minnesota to Alberta.

We stayed overnight in Vermilion at a hotel, and waited the next day until Tom Kielty came in and helped

us move our belongings to the homestead. Dad had been here in 1907 and filed a homestead NE 18-52-R4-W4 for \$10.00 (where Leslie Bowman lives now). We lived in a 12 x 14 tent for six weeks until Dad built the house with upright logs blazed with an axe. It had an upstairs and a basement. Before coming to Canada Dad had made his living with his carpentering skills and they had an orchard. Water was so plentiful here, you could dig a well any place ten feet deep and you had water. Dad built a barn for fall, and the buildings had to be fenced and a fireguard had to be plowed. The fireguards were always three furrows. Between the two rows of furrow which surrounded the buildings the land was plowed and burned. This was a necessity because there was no protection from prairie fires. Our means of living was a dairy herd. Dad hunted and trapped which brought in some extra money from the furs which were sold in Islay.

Dad brought his hunting dog, Shep, from Minnesota, a collie. I remember one time Dad was hunting rats in the river. He shot a rat and Shep was in the river, looking for the rat. He was a smart dog. Shep went straight home with the rat and laid it on the doorstep. Mother was worried because he had brought the rat home before Dad arrived. Shep had one fault and that was eating chicken's eggs. It all started when Art, the man who tended the livestock on the train started feeding Shep the eggs that the chickens had laid. After a few lickings and some cayenne pepper Shep finally broke the habit.

We started out with 16 cultivated acres and by 1921 had 50 cultivated acres and 30-40 head of cattle. Dad kept the heifers and sold the steers. Prairie wool was in abundance - it was everywhere and the very best. The prairie wool was stacked in stacks with a pitch fork. John Deere or Frost and Wood mowers were the best. They could be purchased for \$30-35 and a rake cost \$25. Both were drawn by horses. My folks always had a huge garden and tried to grow wheat but it would always freeze, so Dad grew oats and barley.

My family was one of the first to attend the Trimbleville School in 1908. We walked three miles until we got a saddle horse. There were 15-20 kids and I earned 25 cents a week for lighting the school's fire every morning. After three or four years we were transferred to Deer Lake School because it was closer. We even boarded the school teacher for two years. I only got to go to school in the winter months because I had to work. I put the crop in when I was 12 years old. I went to sixth grade. I always had rocks in my pockets and I do remember one day at school when I threw one at a prairie chicken and knocked it cold instantly. Well, the girls were some excited and all ran in to tell the teacher that I had killed a prairie chicken with one shot! (But I probably could never have done it again no matter how many times I tried).

In 1909, my twin sisters, Dora and Dorothy were born right at home. Mother had fought a prairie fire the day before, and probably the exercise brought on the premature births.

During very hot weather in August of 1919, six of us were going to a dance by horseback: Gordon Kennedy, Alfred and Martha Nichols, Mabel Loutit (Mrs. Rob Hagen), and I. It was a very dark night, and a Model T came along and must have changed gears because the lights became very bright. This startled my horse which went berserk and ran into a three wired fence. The horse straddled the fence, with the wire right across the horses' right shoulder and my right leg. Blood was spurting out of my leg and of course I wasn't at all concerned that I might bleed to death! We had to shoot the horse and somehow I was taken to Vermilion where Dr. Miller Sr. gave me 30 to 40 stitches with the biggest old thick needle you ever saw. He didn't sew it up until the next day and, of course, there was no penicillin, my wound was bathed with cheesecloth dipped in wood alcohol. I spent a couple of weeks in the hospital and Dr. Miller told me I was lucky to be alive. I had been having nosebleeds regularly and had an oversupply of blood. I never had another nosebleed for a year. It took me three months before I could walk on my leg again, and I never did find one shoe!

The winter of 1919 was the worst we lived through. The snow came on October eighth and you could still find snowbanks on June 3, 1920. World War I had just ended and the country's economy was very low. A Chinook came in February which caused ice. Snow was three feet thick on the level and many horses would paw and paw for food finding nothing but ice. Many horses died right there in the snow mounds and many were shot because of starvation. There was no feed. Somehow Dad had kept telling Durward and me to put up more prairie wool. We would say, "We have enough Dad," but he insisted we stack more. Fortunately we had enough feed. Mom would take a couple of pails of eggs to town and always come back with groceries. We even had to feed and board the railroad workers.

In 1921, I left home. I spent the first two years working for Bob Braithwaite for \$25 a month. I bought NW 3 from Dad for \$2000 and batched there until 1927. I bought a shack from Hann and Rudie Stack and skidded it onto my quarter, built a barn and dug a well. Dad gave me two heifers when I left home and since then I have never been without cattle. During this time I bought NE and SE 7 from the Hudson Bay Co. and NW and SW 8 from C.P.R. I had a driving team of horses, Nellie and Bird, and four work horses, Cook, Barnie, Prince, and Dick. I bought a buggy, cutter and sleigh and went to Islay for any supplies.

The first time I ever saw caribou tracks was on my very first hunting trip in 1923 to May Lake (30 miles north of Cold Lake). At that time hunting season was November to December 15 and a hunting licence cost \$1.00 per farmer. This entitled the farmer to one deer, one elk, one moose, and one caribou, (any sex) all on one licence. As a kid with a high-wheeled wagon, I went with Gib Nichols and Metz Bensmiller around Cold Lake. We stopped to talk to Jack Manderson. Gib asked Jack what the quota was on fish this year and Jack

replied that it was the same as last year, 3 000 000 pounds of fish! During this trip we got four caribou; mine had 31 points which Dad mounted and to this day it is still hanging in my living room.

In 1924, I was already to leave that morning on the hunting trip when I looked across the field and saw three coyotes. I just grabbed the rifle and got close enough, with my team, to kill one of them. I didn't even take time to skin it until I stopped to pick up Gib Nichols on the way. Bensmiller took a team and Ed MacFadyen went too. We had a big tent, no mattresses - just laid out a horse blanket to sleep on. We camped along the Calder River and had to set up tent every night on the road before we got there. We lived on bannock, beans, and sugar. We picked cranberries galore and ate like kings! We were seven days with team and wagon getting there and had the first two weeks without any snow. We got five caribou and two moose and had to walk seven miles in to get two moose out which took us all day. We arrived home just before the Christmas concert at Trimbleville School. We had been gone six weeks.

Before I was married I used to go to dances at Hazeldine, Allandale, and Trimbleville and dance till daylight. Rufus Omness and his sister, Nora, made most of the music.

In 1927 I sold my quarter for \$6000 and bought the Clark place, a section for \$25 000. I paid \$3500 down at 6% interest so I owed \$21 500. Ten years later after I had paid \$13 000 I still owed \$23 000. I went through Credit Arrangement Act and they wouldn't even give me a clear title to one quarter so I moved off, went to Dad and he gave me \$2000 to buy NW 28-53-R4-W4. I was lucky that the first crop paid for it. One night while we were living on the Clark place, we went to the lake for a swim. About ten o'clock we had a fire in the barn in which we had just put fresh bundles in the hay loft. The fire destroyed the barn and one old hen house.



Back home after a big game hunting trip in late 1940's.

In 1927 I married Jessie Verna Elliott. In later years when the economy was booming I purchased Chappy Hensel's quarter, Albert Isert's quarter, Jimmy Anderson's half section, Dave Munro's half section, and Dave Finlay's quarter. I was lucky because most first

crops paid for the land.

In the 1930's - the hungry thirty's - I bought the butcher shop from Bob Braithwaite. We had a combined grocery store and butcher shop with a big cooler in which we could put a couple of animals. We butchered cattle I bought from local people at 6 cents a pound dressed, and then sold T-Bone steak for 15 cents a pound.

The first vehicle I owned was a 1926 1 ton Chev bought for \$1100 from Lorne McLean in Vermilion. I traded it for a 1927 4-cylinder Alaunda Sedan which I left at the dealers place over winter, and it was with this car that Jessie learned to drive. I bought a newer Chev truck in 1928 and with some trade-ins had a 1929 6-cylinder Chev Sedan, 1932 International Truck, 1934 Dodge 2-ton truck with "suicide doors", 1939 2-ton Fargo, 1940 3-ton Dodge, 1957 Special 3-ton Dodge, and on and on to my present 1988 Chev Suburban.

For 29 years, beginning in 1928 I custom threshed all over the country from Greenlawn to Islay. I threshed wheat for 5 cents a bushel and oats for 2 cents a bushel but charged half a cent more if I hauled it to town.

Jessie and I raised eight children: Harvey (1928-1989) married Bertha Lunden deceased 1985; Bernice (1930) married Harold McKnight; Mildred (1931) married Frank Molineaux; June (1933) married Wm. Romanchuk and then Bruce Craige; Jean (1935) married George Prowse; Edsel (1937) married Jean Holmen; Bruce (1938) married Cynthia Lindgren; Alvin (1940) married Loretta Holmen.

We built our house in 1937. The carpenters were Gib Nichols (paid 50 cents/hour), Louis Open (paid 35 cents/hour), and Johnny Walker (paid 25 cents/hour), and ourselves. It was finished in 1940 because we built it as we could afford it. The basement was dug with a team and slip. In 1945 I built the most modern dairy cattle barn with steel stanchions and running water to every two stanchions. I kept 48 head of purebred Hereford range cattle locked in stanchions.

We had two barn dances and the money went to the Dewberry Sports Association. I also donated 20 acres of land for the Dewberry Sports Grounds in the 1930's and when they wanted more land so they could expand for rodeos I gave them 3 more acres. They finally paid me \$3000, and the agreement was for the Association to look after the fence. The dairy barn has since then been converted to a pig barn with liquid manure for a 'farrow to finish' operation. It is now used as a calving barn.

I have always lived within less than a ten mile radius of where we first homesteaded. Baseball was a favorite sport which I played until I was 50 years old - as the catcher. I have been big game hunting every year since 1923, and I remember one year near Wandering River we had toboggans behind the cruiser and someone remarked, "Look at that crazy bugger, 71 years old, standing up on the toboggan!" I have been fishing at least six times every year since 1918. Since 1948 I have been going to La Plonge and always caught trout. You name the lake, and I've been there! I curled for many

years and now I am an avid spectator of all sports - curling, baseball, hockey - whether it be in person or on TV. I still have a keen interest in farming and especially in cattle. I enjoy reading, playing pool at the Dewberry Senior Citizen Centre, visiting with my 31 grandchildren and 33 great-grandchildren, and coffeing at the local Coffee Shop. I have always had a dog, now it's Buster, and wherever I'm at he won't be very far away.

Jessie Verna Bowman

written by daughter, Jean Prowse

Mom was born to Thompson and Emma Elliott in Shubenacadie, Nova Scotia, in 1909. Mom's first home after getting married was log and she would tell how the sod roof leaked and they would have to put pots around to catch the drips and in the winter time hang a blanket over the door to stop the wind. Her next home was the house they built on the Clark place (now Dennis Lemp's), and this house is still there. After losing this farm they moved to the present site and lived in a small building until the new house was built. This small building was later built onto, and is now the car garage.



1964 - Mom, Aunt Beatrice Jackson, and granddaughter Belinda Prowse going to pick berries.

For several years Mom washed clothes by hand and then got a motorized machine. I can remember one time when Mom was washing clothes and the cat got its tail caught in the belt - what a commotion with kids screaming and the cat going crazy.

As long as I can remember Mom always milked cows and at one time she milked 30 cows, after she got some milking machines. Every cow was named and trained to go to her own stall. Mom shipped her cream by rail to the creamery until a cream route was started. Then it was picked up at the farm. Mom raised turkeys for several years and Uncle Jim Elliott would come out in the fall to help butcher them. She also sold eggs to Roberges who graded them in Clandonald.

Through the years Mom hauled grain, helped in the field, grew a great garden and had a large raspberry and strawberry patch.

Mom loved picking berries, was an ardent curler until she was just past 70, and had her own vehicle to get around to visit her many friends and family. She was still an active member of the Lion L's until her stroke.

Mom and Dad attended the Calgary Stampede several years and Mom visited the West Coast, Disneyland, and in 1986 made her first trip back to Nova Scotia where her mother and father were buried.

Mom is now in Extended Care in Islay Hospital after suffering a stroke in 1988.



Frank and Jessie's 55th Anniversary, 1982. Edsel, Bernice, Bruce, June, Alvin, Mildred, Harvey, Jean. Jessie and Frank seated.

The Alvin Bowman Story

recorded by Loretta Bowman

I, Alvin Edward Cameron Bowman, was the eighth and final child born to Frank and Jessie Bowman, October 7, 1940, in Vermilion, Alberta. At this time they lived where they presently reside, two and a half miles north-west of the Village of Dewberry. I took my schooling in Dewberry for nine years and had Miss Batty, (Mrs. Jack Allen), Mrs. Lloyd Brett, Mrs. Rena Smith, Irene Hutchinson, Mr. McIlwraith, Sheila Purvis and Marshall Wynnychuk for teachers. When I first started school, the bus came around but many times in the winter time we would take horse and cutter. I can remember Bernice packing me through the snow banks when I was six years old because I was too small to go myself. After school I spent many hours trapping rats and weasels with Harvey, Bruce and Edsel all winter long. We would walk the four mile block to check the traps, then come home and thaw, skin, and stretch them. Snaring Jack Rabbits was fun too. We parcelled the furs and mailed them to Hudson Bay Raw Fur Department in Edmonton and might get up to \$5.00 for a weasel.

In the winter we skated on the slough across the road on Erven's. All day was spent shovelling the snow so we could skate, and the next day we had to start shovelling all over again. I played hockey on a school team and even went to tournaments in Lloydminster.

Christmas presents were usually skates or a new air

rifle or BB gun.

Summer days were spent chasing "flopper" ducks on sloughs in which we learned to swim. We would come crawling home with a dirty dose of the itch and Mom would cover us from head to foot with some "stinking" rotten salve. Bruce, Edsel, and I had to haul feed and milked anywhere from eight to fifteen cows so Mom could sell the cream.

When I got a little older, I took a keen interest in motors. I would get an old vehicle, fix it up and then trade it for another one. My first car was a 1928 Model A which I bought from Graham Gardiner for \$25. This was followed by two more Model A's, and a 1947 Ford Coupe.

I worked for Gerald Boyce, Bobby Braithwaite, and John Maltais as a farm laborer before I ventured away from home when I was 17. My first taste of hard work was running a chain saw to fell trees to clear a pipe line right-of-way at Rocky Mountain House for Northern Clearing Enterprises. (This is the same right-of-way which comes out at Carrot Creek where myself, Dad and my brothers used to go big game hunting). When this job had finished I bought my first decent car - a big black 1953 Mercury Monarch.

George Prowse and I worked together for several road crews, probably one of the first places being at Viking with Hansen's Construction where I operated a buggy and dozer for three summers. During the winters I worked in garages. George and I also worked for

Pembina River and North American Road Construction at Outlook, Saskatchewan on the Diefenbaker Dam Site. In 1960 I worked with Jim Byrt at Fort St. John for an oil rig at which time, my leg was broken when the draw works were dropped on my leg. I had a cast for six months which laid me up for about a year. After I recuperated from this I went to work for Graham Gardiner in Lloydminster for three years and in Hazeldine for a year and one half as a mechanic apprentice. I finished my apprenticeship at NAIT and received my motor mechanic license in January, 1967.

That year George Prowse and I built a garage in Dewberry, then known as Al's Shell Service and now known as the Northern Veterinary Clinic. However, George went trucking and I bought out his share, but due to financial difficulties I closed the garage and went back to road construction, this time with Leduc Construction at the Robb Highway, south of Edson and then worked at Griffith's Motors in Edson. I also made three trips with Pan-Arctic Joint Venture, an exploration oil company, to Ellesmere and Ellef Ringnes Island (250 miles north of the Arctic Circle). My job was running a cat to plough snow to keep roads open, digging sumps for the oil rigs, and building air strips on the ice on the Arctic Ocean. Then, back in Edson, I bought a tow truck and worked with Gordon Rainey in Union in 1976. During the summers I worked with the road Construction for the County of Vermilion River. I had also bought a Tandem 5th Wheel trailer on which I hauled corral slabs from Edson to Dewberry.

In 1973 I married Loretta Holmen. Our first home was a trailer in Edson and the next year we moved back to Dewberry and bought a lot in Dewberry.

I decided to buy a JD Backhoe and install water and sewer. I kept this for about three years, but there wasn't much work in the winter so I sold that business to Brent Romanchuk and went farming. I purchased NW and SW 8 from my Dad in 1975.

We have four children: Darren (1974), Jolene (1975), Landon (1977), and Tanya (1980). Along with farming I worked out with Leduc Construction at Kananaskis, Winnifred Lake, Conklin and Kirby Lake, and with Buck's Construction at Primrose lake on the weapon range. I had always taken a keen interest in aircraft and while in Edson I started pilot schooling. I received my pilot's private license in Lloydminster and then purchased a 1947 two seater Aeronca Chief. With this I commuted to work at Primrose and Winnifred Lake.

I began to dislike being away from home so my last winter of working out was at Hinton in 1982. I reopened a garage, Al's Mechanical Service on my farm and have now increased my cattle herd to about 40 Charolais-Red Angus cows. I still enjoy hunting locally for White-Tailed Deer, fishing, playing ball, curling and flying my airplane. I played guitar when I was younger and my latest hobby is trying to play violin.

*Remember those cod liver oil pills given out at school?
- take them or ELSE!*

I, Loretta Faye Holmen, was born in Elk Point on June 29, 1947, the fourth child of William and Dagmar Holmen. I took my grade one at North Home School with Auntie Leo Haskell as my teacher. Country schools were consolidated and the next ten years were taken at Dewberry School with Miss Young, Miss Fowler, Mrs. Durnin, Mrs. Brochinsky, Mrs. Whiteside, Mr. Galloway, Mr. and Mrs. Cam Hancock, Mr. Ben Bachmann, Mr. Jim McGuigan, and Mrs. McMullen. I finished my high school at Camrose Lutheran College and that summer I went along with the Choir to the New York World's Fair. I continued my post secondary schooling at the University of Alberta, Edmonton and while there taught Kindergarten with Edmonton Kindergartens as a part time job. I received my B. Ed. in 1970 with a major in Elementary Education. While growing up at home my interests were piano, CGIT and school sports.

My first teaching job was with the County of Vermilion River at the Alexandra School in Vermilion with a grade two class. I boarded with Winnie and Donald Mathison. I moved to Niton and taught with the Yellowhead School Division there (grades one and four) and Edson (grades two and three and elementary music) for four years altogether. While there I attended one summer school at Royal Toronto Conservatory of Music, taught piano lessons, and took a big liking for "small town" curling. I also developed a bug for travelling and seemed to be wanting to GO, GO, GO. I guess I must have really enjoyed the holiday trips with Mom and Dad to Wisconsin and Banff when I was younger.

Naturally, I bought my first car, a 1970 Lime Green Dart Swinger and it just happened that Auntie Elva Hancock needed a holiday. So away we went to Vancouver to visit all our relations on the Haskell side. My next big adventure was to Hawaii with Sandra Rainey - my first Christmas ever spent away from home. It was queer because there was no snow, and just mock Christmas trees, (although the Hawaiians did decorate the huge Banyan trees with tin cans!), and no family. Another year Alvin and I flew to Los Angeles, where we rented a car and drove to Disneyland and across the Mojave Desert to Las Vegas. I had always wanted to see "live" these Walt Disney characters that we sang about in school.

I married Alvin Bowman in 1973 and we moved back to Dewberry in 1974, and then to our farm in 1976. Since then I have been teaching on and off with the County of Vermilion River in a lot of grades and a lot of subjects. I still like to travel and we have taken several short holidays with our family. One of them was a Haskell Reunion at Shuswap Lake in 1982. When Darren was a baby we took Jessie with us to visit her cousin Bea in Vancouver. We are very busy raising our four children, Darren, Jolene, Landon, and Tanya as they pursue their grade schooling and participate in extracurricular activities such as piano and violin



Loretta, Alvin, Darren, Landon, Tanya and Jolene Bowman.

lessons, hockey, ringette, and junior high-high school sports activities, swimming lessons, hunting and fishing.

Edsel Bowman

by Edsel Bowman

I was born in the old Islay hospital in July of 1937 with Dr. Sweet as the doctor. Dad had just moved to the Butz place and was building a new house. I started school in the Dewberry Rural School one and a half miles north, usually walking there and occasionally taking the cutter in the wintertime. For grade 3 we went to the original old Dewberry School in town. I hadn't learned the alphabet yet so I, along with a few others, was sent back into the grade 1 class every day for spelling and reading classes. I took grades 5 and 6 in the Harewood School and then 7 and 8 in the new school. Some of my teachers were Mrs. Rena Smith, Mr. Wynnychuk, Miss Purves, Jack Allen and Angus Smith. We walked to town for school. Some days we were lucky to get a ride with Bruce Craige on his horse or with Eddy Podhaniuk in his truck and then when the bus started we walked to the corner south. Several mornings we had to walk right to town because we missed the bus!

I always loved trapping and working with fur. On the way to and after school I trapped weasels and rabbits for spending money. They were shipped to Hudsons Bay Company in Edmonton. A prairie weasel was worth \$3.25 and a good bush weasel was worth \$1.25. Jack Rabbits were about 25¢. I didn't get too many rabbits because they weren't worth much and the hide was thin, making it hard to skin and stretch. I'd get the odd mink also. Instead of taking grade 11, Dad offered me \$50.00 a month to work for him so I quit school then. I had been on the Model A John Deere after school since I was about 10 years old. A rope was tied onto the hand clutch and around my waist which prevented me from falling off the tractor and would cause the tractor to stop

in case I fell asleep.

We went to the show in the old Dewberry Hall for 25¢ almost every Saturday night. Dave Munro and John McKnight were running the theater. After the show we would go to the Chinaman's Cafe for ice cream. The ice cream was shipped in by train in a big leather covered barrel insulated with "hot ice". The cafe was later run by Bill Boyce.



Coyote skins from December of 1985.

Dad played pool, so at an early age I learned the game skill at the local pool hall where later Jack Kiss also cut hair. In Junior High I played hockey on the outside rink at Dewberry. I also played baseball with Neal Jones as my coach. We were in a league with Marwayne, Streamstown, Heinsburg, Lindbergh and Dewberry. When out of school, a senior baseball team was formed and we went several places in Alberta and Saskatchewan to play.

I bought my first Model A truck from Graham Gardiner for \$25.00 when I was about 18. This was Chris Haskell's truck at one time.

In February of 1964, I married Jean Holmen. We moved a house from Lloydminster onto a fraction of



Edsel's moose hunt 1989. With him were Donnie Elliott, Zigmund Hegedus, Frank Bowman, Bruce Bowman and Daryl Molineux.

Dad's quarter which we bought joining our SW quarter and have continued farming with Dad. In 1976 we replaced our old house with a double-wide trailer where we are presently living. I have enjoyed playing pool, hockey games, hunting, fishing, curling and umping ball games along with mixed farming.

We, Edsel and Jean, were married in February of 1964. We have grown grain, raised hogs and run a cattle operation. The last couple of years we have been raising broiler chickens which has been a fun experience. We have three children; Denise, Barry and Orlean. As a family we were involved in 4-H Beef and Sewing, hockey, figure skating, music, horses, and church activities. We had two good trips out to Terrace, B.C. and Prince Rupert to catch that big salmon but had no such luck.



Blair and Denise Eyben.

Denise married Blair Eyben in 1988 and they are presently living south of Kitscoty. Blair is an auto body man and has recently taken his father's business over. Denise took a hair-dressing course at Marvel, did hair for awhile and then worked at the Blackfoot Elevator until she was laid off, about a month before it burned down.

Barry is an auto body man also and plans to farm when he receives his papers. He is presently employed and living in Lloydminster. He was married in May of 1990 to Lisa Shaw from Outlook, Saskatchewan. She is presently employed at an Esso Station in Lloyd.

Orlean is living in Lloydminster also and is employed by Greyhound, driving a delivery van. She continues her great love for horses and hopes eventually to work with them for a living. She took Equine Management at Fairview College when she finished high school.

We look forward now to the visits when they all come home. Edsel is starting to do taxidermy work again during the quieter times of farming. We are never finished learning and I have been enjoying art and music workshops the past years. We have been truly blessed with family and friends and enjoy a great heritage from our parents.



Denise Eyben, Edsel, Barry, Jean and Orlean Bowman.

Jean (Holmen) Bowman

by Jean Bowman

I was born in May of 1942 at the old Islay Hospital with Dr. Sweet as the doctor. This same year Mom (Dagmar) and Dad (William Holmen) moved into their new home. Before grade one school, I would go over to Winnie Mathison's, our neighbour, and she would show me a few tunes on the piano which I am truly thankful for. She sparked my love for music which has been a real joy in my life. I continued studying music with Muriel Green, Deane Hamilton, Olga Braithwaite and Genevieve Websdale. Theory I and II were taken with Olga and Harmony was studied with Mrs. Minchin in Vermilion.

I attended North Home School for the first three years of my education. Mrs. Marion (Hutchinson) Tyner was my grade one teacher, Mr. Ferguson grade two and Daisy (Whiteside) Roemer grade three. We rode bicycles to school in the fall and spring and took the cutter with "Old Dick" in the winter months through ploughed out fields because the roads were impassable. One time Marjorie (Mathison) Wilcox stayed over night with me, and on the way to school the next morning we upset the cutter. We thought that was great fun!

A lot of good things were given up with those one-roomed school houses. The highlight of the year was of course the Christmas Concert, which I still like. I also think back to the good soup and hot chocolate prepared on the big stove in the wintertime. We were given a cod-liver oil pill each morning. In grade 3 I developed polio and missed a lot of school but I remember getting to go to a party there with my arm in a sling. In grade 3 also the "big kids" told me my mom was going to have a baby. I was so mad at them talking about my mother like that; but lo and behold she did. I got to stay at Effie Mathison's with Marjorie. We made huge tunnels in the snowbanks going down their driveway.

By grade 4 the bus took us to Dewberry school. We rode 42 miles every morning and 9 miles at night. Had great years at CGIT and 4-H sewing. After grade 9, I stayed home and worked for Mom that year because the high school was moved to Kitscoty. I was paid \$20.00 a month and that was to buy everything I used and needed. Believe me, I learned to do ALL the work laid out for me, as I remember well getting docked \$1.00 for unfinished work. Gerald's bedroom was in the basement so I thought I could get away one day without making his bed! A lesson well learned.

Next year Dewberry had high school back again so I went back for grade 10, then to Marvel School of Hairdressing in Edmonton. While here I stayed at Rosary Hall about six blocks away from Marvel. On completion of this course, I got a job with Mrs. Orlean Stephenson in Vermilion. I started out getting \$24.00 a week, then \$28.00 a week and finally \$32.00 as a weekly wage. I rented a Bottorf apartment for \$22.00 a month with no running water. Power and gas were extra.

I worked here until February of 1964 when I married

Edsel Bowman. I drove back and forth working for a different shop in the fall until the new year. Jessie milked 20 cows at the time we were married so I learned the trade too and took over after she was through, cutting down to 10 head. I was very intrigued at how Granny taught the 20 cows to do ALL their business before they came into the barn. She would open the door a crack and say "get ready" and they did. Sure cut down on barn cleaning!

Along with farming, I did hair in my home and in 1969 Edsel built me a shop in Dewberry. Mrs. Hugh Hagen named it 'Jean's Beauty Boutique'. In 1976 I sold it to Dianne Maddex. Then she found she was unable to continue, so within a year I bought it back and being difficult to be in town and farm too, we moved the building to the farm. Then, believe it or not, we moved it back to town again in the early '80's and built a new addition on. I had several girls working for me until I sold the shop to Rhonda Isert in 1986. I then worked for her about two years after. The shop is now a 'Balloon and Gift Shop' with Myrna Biermann.

I enjoyed having pigs for several years and have continued teaching music. My life has been very fulfilling with farming, children, animals, music, hairdressing, and art and I have loved it all.

Mildred Emma (Bowman) Molineux

by Mildred Molineux

I was born in the small hamlet of Islay, Alberta in the old hospital, March 9th, 1932, the third child to Frank and Jessie Bowman, and one of eight children, having three sisters and four brothers. My first five years were spent on the Clark place just south of Dewberry. At this time my parents had five children, namely Harvey, Bernice, Mildred, June and Jean. In 1937 they bought the Charles Butz homestead and we moved there, which is my parents present home. We lived for a while in what is now the garage, until a new house was built. My three younger brothers were born after we moved here - Edsel, Bruce and Alvin.

I started school at the Dewberry Rural, which was one and a half miles north of home. There were no busses at this time, so it was walk or sometimes we went by horse.

Grandpa and Grandma Rene Bowman lived one mile from the school, and us kids often stopped on our way home to warm up and sample Grandma's sugar cookies and doughnuts. The school was very cold in the winter and I can remember us huddling around the old wood stove with our frozen lunches. We continued school here until it closed in the 40's and the students were bussed to school in Dewberry. We walked one half mile to catch the bus at the corner. In good weather we often walked and in the winter when the roads were bad we drove our pony and sled. Sometimes there were six or more on the sled. It was actually fun going this way.

I remember attending Sunday School and when I was older, it was off to the United Church, and I was also a member of the C.G.I.T. under the leadership of Mrs.

Elsie Jones.

Farm life was fun and I remember the days of the threshing crews. We'd hurry home from school so we could go to the field with Mom to take out the lunches to the men. There was always something interesting happening on the farm. As we grew older, we had our chores to do before and after school. Mine was help milk the cows and pail feed the calves. Many times we were late for the bus, because the calves would be at the far end of the pasture.

School wasn't all work and no play. I learned to curl while going to school and also play ball. We used to have track meets and ball tournaments at Kitscoty. I eventually got to play on the Dewberry Softball team.

Growing up with our school chums was fun. Many times we had them stay over at our place, or we went to theirs. We drove the horse and cutter to skating parties and we went horseback riding together.

Christmas with our family and relatives was an exciting and fun time. It was a different house each year with a whole house full of relatives. When our family went, it was in the back of the grain truck with a tarp or in the sleigh box with horses, if the roads were bad.

I finished my schooling at Dewberry and started working in the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Clandonald. I boarded at the Kolodziejzyk home, which was the old creamery.

Frank and I were married in 1952, and we lived on a farm nine miles north of Clandonald where we farmed. In 1953, we moved to Lloydminster for the winter while Frank hauled oil in the Lloydminster fields, to help with the farm expenses. We managed to put in our crops and harvest them while working for the oil patch. We carried on this operation for two years.

By 1959 we had a family of four children, Daryl, Lois, Brenda and Linda, and it was at this time we decided school bussing was the thing. We started bussing students to Louise Lake and continued there until the school closed. We then bought a bigger bus and transported the students to Clandonald Public School. We were still farming at this time and Frank was also working for Henry Schneider at his garage in Clandonald.

In 1960 Frank was approached by Canadian Oil to start a Bulk Fuel Service in Clandonald. This sounded interesting so Frank accepted and bought an old building and property and started his own Service Station and garage to fit in with the Bulk Service.

Having the bus service along with the garage business and Bulk Services, we decided to rent our land out. We bought the old Currie house in Clandonald and moved to town in 1962. Our last addition to the family, Murray, was born in 1963.

We built a new Service Station and garage in 1980, and dozed the old one down. With Daryl and Murray, Frank still operates this garage business and we now have two school busses and I still manage to drive one of these. Frank has worked for Canadian Oil (now Shell Canada) for 30 years, and retired just this past year, July 1989.



Frank and Mildred Molineux and family July 1989 at Shell Retirement Party. Murray, Lois, Daryl, Mildred, and Frank with Linda and Brenda in front.

Three of our children, Daryl, Lois and Murray, have taken over this operation of Bulk Services. Frank is working as Safety Inspector for Shell Canada, which takes him all over Alberta. This entails possibly three to four months work, twice a year.

Our family all live close by with a total of nine grandchildren. Murray is still single and lives in Clandonald. Daryl and Joyce with their three children Kyla, Brandis and Dustin also live in Clandonald. Lois and Bruce Braithwaite and their three children Derek, Erin and April live on a farm at Dewberry. Brenda Herzog and her two children Cari and Kyle live in Vermilion where she works at United Carpet. Linda Kent and her one child, Kris, live in Clandonald, and Linda works at the Elk Point Hospital.

We have now sold our land and we reside in our home we built in Clandonald in 1975.

Harvey and Bertha Bowman

Harvey Bowman was born October 25, 1928, the first child of Frank and Jessie Bowman. He attended Dewberry Rural School and on completion of his education he farmed with his father.

On March 7, 1951 he married Bertha George (Lunden), daughter of Emma and John George. Bertha's father was killed in an accident and her mother married Ralph Lunden who raised Bertha as his own daughter. They lived in Dewberry and Bertha received her education there. As well she attended Sunday School and CGIT. After their marriage Harvey and Bertha lived in Dewberry and area and Harvey trucked and farmed until he became employed by the County of Vermilion River where he worked for 25 years. During this time they lived in McLaughlin.

Harvey and Bertha raised a family of six: Darlene married Jerry Ruff and lives in Lloydminster; they have three children, Lana, Crystal and Troy. Rene married Debbie, a nurse from Saskatchewan. They live at Dodsland, Saskatchewan and have three children, Tyler,



Five Generations: Frank Bowman, Darlene Ruff, Harvey Bowman. Front: Rene Bowman holding Lana Ruff.

La-Rae and Miles. He also has two children from a previous marriage, Sheldon and Gloria. Ralph married Judy Barstad from Heinsburg and they have two boys, Gary and Travis. They are residing on the Barstad farm at Heinsburg. Coreena married John Anderson Jr. of Dewberry. They live in Lloydminster and have three boys, Evan, Craig and Bradley. Ivan married Heather Sunderland and they live at Paradise Valley. Shaunda is unmarried to date and has made her home in Red Deer.

Harvey loved hunting, fishing, berry picking and gardening, so Bertha was kept busy getting it all preserved. Their basement was always full of canning and the deep freeze always full of meat. It didn't matter what hour Harvey brought company home for a feed of wild meat, Bertha would cook it. No one else could cook it to taste so great.

Bertha and Harvey both passed away suddenly; Bertha in 1985 and Harvey in 1989.



Standing: Ralph, Bertha and Harvey. Sitting: Ivan, Coreena, Rene, Shaunda and Darlene.

William A. Boyce

by William A. Boyce

I, William A. Boyce better known as Bill, was born October 9, 1912 to Mr. and Mrs. William G. Boyce of

Ethelwyn District. I was the 6th of nine children namely; Verna, Mary, Gladys, Marguerite, Blanche, Oswald, Gerald, Elwood and Bill of which only four are still living, Gladys and Bill in Vermilion, Marguerite in Edmonton and Oswald in Prince George, B.C. We attended Rye School. When I left home I worked for farmers at \$40.00 per month. Harvest wages were \$4.00 a day. In 1949 I bought the cafe in Dewberry from Melie and John Maltais.

I met my future wife Helen Fellows and we were married September 4, 1951. Helen was a war widow and had a six year old daughter, Shirley. We had two daughters and one son. All are now living in Edmonton, married and have families of their own.

In 1962 we bought our flower shop in Vermilion where we have lived and worked. We bought our present home in 1973. We retired from the flower shop June 1, 1990 and now can enjoy travelling, visiting our families and our home. We both enjoy reasonably good health.

May (Bowman) Braithwaite

by May Braithwaite

I was born in 1897 at Watkins, Minnesota. My parents, Edith and Rene Bowman, my two younger brothers, Frank and Durward, and I left Minnesota to come to Canada arriving in Vermilion on the 29th of March 1908. That first summer on the homestead (NE 18-52-4-W4th, where Les Bowman now lives), we lived in tents while Dad hewed out logs for our house and barn and chicken house.

You can't imagine how beautiful the countryside was! The flowers were gorgeous. The golden rod was almost as high as my head. There was pea vine, mountain aster, fire weed and wild roses growing everywhere. The prairie wool was a foot high and it was tough and so thick. The cattle did so well on it. There were many, many sloughs. Any low spot was full of water and there were lots of ducks and geese and prairie chicken.

Dad had come to Canada the year before to file on the homestead so when we came up he knew what to bring, planed lumber and shingles. He built our house differently than most; one and a half stories high with the logs standing on end instead of lying down, making the wall more smooth and easier to plaster. Because he'd brought lumber with him we had a ship-lap floor and a shingled roof. Many houses at that time had sod roofs and dirt floors. The house was plastered inside and out with plaster made of sand and cow manure. Every spring Mom would replaster the odd spot and then white wash the inside and outside with a mixture of lime and water. It was a well made house and it was warm and looked nice.

Inside there was one large room with a kitchen-living area at one end and the bedroom area at the other end. There were two windows at one side and the door and a high window on the other side. Dad built a half ceiling over the bedroom area and I had a four rung ladder to climb up to my little room above where I was

comfortable and happy.

We brought with us a bureau with a mirror in it, a wood heater and wood cook stove, two beds and a little cot for me. Mom brought all her dishes and cooking utensils, clothes, pictures, rugs, rocking chairs, small sofa and chair. We had a heavy trunk, and Dad made a clothes cupboard, shelves for dishes and a woodbox. Up in my little room I had a bed, a homemade set of drawers, looking glass, a homemade rug, a few pictures, a little red trunk for my clothes, also some books and a doll or two.

When we first arrived there was no school house and we waited one year until Trimbleville was built. Frank and I walked the three miles to school and that first year Dad was afraid that we would get lost. There were no roads and nothing to go by so he cut stakes to show us the way. At first there was no well at school so we carried our water with us in a crockery bottle. On hot days we would be dying for a cool drink of water. We didn't worry about germs - if someone's bottle was empty we would give them a swig from ours.

We carried our lunch in a gallon syrup pail. Mom would always give us two jelly dishes of fruit, (usually raspberries) a spoon each, sandwiches, and either homemade doughnuts or cake. Frank and I took turns carrying the lunch pail. One morning I had other things to carry so Mom made Frank carry it. He always had his pockets full of rocks as he loved to throw them at gophers or partridge or whatever he saw on the way. There was so much wildlife to see that often he was late for school! At recess we were all hungry from the long walk to school so we ate a bit of lunch then. But this morning there was no lunch pail. We looked all along the trail and Dad looked but we never did find it; the grass was so tall. Losing that pail and the spoons and jelly dishes was quite a loss in those days. After that we each had to use a little lard pail.

There were about eight of us in class; Wilfred and Rosie (Kennedy) Potvin, Ben Axley, the Trimble family. Ben Axley was the oldest and he came only in the winter. He lived closest to the school so he started the fire.

I loved to go to school. One morning it was so cold that the folks didn't want me to go, but we had no thermometer and I was determined. It wasn't long till I realized how terribly cold it was. I was almost numb when I reached the school to find no students, no teacher, and no fire. I knew I had to build a fire immediately but for some reason there was no kindling or paper and at first I couldn't even find matches. I tore paper out of a book and finally I got a fire going. I was very lucky. No one else came; apparently they had all realized how cold it was. I stayed at the school till afternoon and never told my parents what had happened.

If there was extra work to do we would have to stay home from school to help, especially at harvest and berry picking time. I can't describe how easy the berries were to pick. Mom always canned between three and four hundred quarts of wild fruit.

After school we would walk home. I'd change my dress and then Mom would often have freshly baked bread for us. We'd cut off a big slice and spread it with butter and sugar. Then because I was the oldest it was time to go for the cows. There were no fences so the cows roamed wherever they chose and it was my job to bring them in for milking. They wore bells so if I could hear the bells I knew where they were. Our bells sounded differently than those of the neighbors. Sometimes our cows would be mixed with another herd. Occasionally they would be joined by a stray bull. The bulls would be bawling and fighting and it would scare the life out of me. I worried more about meeting a stray bull than about wild beasts like bear and lynx.

I had two dresses for school and a better one for Sunday. We all wore plain print dresses, starched and ironed. There were no slacks for women in those days.



Bob Braithwaite in his new car.

For entertainment we went to house parties. We were never short of music. Nearly every house had an old violin. We danced to waltzes, quadrilles, lancers, 7 steps, 3 steps, 4 steps, schottisches and polkas. Often it would be five o'clock in the morning and we would be driving home with the horse and sleigh.

I married Bob Braithwaite on the 29th of March, 1916. We had two children, Edith born in 1917 and Bobby born three years later. I went as a bride to the NW 28-52-4-W4th (about a mile north of Gus



Bowman Family Reunion - 1985. May, Frank, Durward, and the twins born in 1909, Dorothy and Dora.

Hodgson's) where we lived for the first four years. Then we moved to the NW 2-53-4-W4th. Bob farmed and bought cattle until his death in 1949.

In 1982 I sold my home to my granddaughter, Bonnie and Sandy Robinson and moved to Dewberry where I now reside.

Don Braithwaite

by Don Braithwaite

I was born on February 19, 1924, in Islay. I am one of six boys born to Matt and Jemima Braithwaite. I was raised on a farm two miles south of Dewberry where I still reside today.

I attended school in Dewberry until I was fifteen when I quit school to help my Dad on the farm. I started seeding my own crops in 1946. I also started Auctioneering with W. J. Casterton in 1947.

In 1949 I bought the farm from my Dad and began raising Hereford cattle. It was also in 1949 that I married Joyce Walker, daughter of Eby and Ellen Walker.

Besides farming and auctioneering, I attained my Cattle Buyer's Licence. I bought and fed cattle for quite a few years.

I enjoyed being a 4-H Leader of the Dewberry Beef Club for fourteen years.

Joyce and I have seven children in our family: Frances, born in 1950, married to Ron Bates in 1969; Phyllis, born in 1951, married to Melvin Bates in 1971; Roger, born in 1953, married to Sandra Parr in 1973; Bruce, born in 1954, married to Lois Molineux in 1977; Marilyn, born in 1956, married to Dorsey Butz in 1974; Gordon, born in 1957, married to Karen Brodbin in 1976 and Linda, born in 1958, married to Brent Romanchuk in 1977. At present we have twenty grandchildren.

Joyce and I still live on the farm but our son Bruce rents the land from us.

Roger and Sandra (Parr) Braithwaite

by Sandra Braithwaite

I was born August 17, 1954 in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, the youngest and only daughter of Francis and Laura Parr. I had three older brothers Dwaine, Lynn and Grant. We were raised on the farm near Dewberry, and I took grades 1 - 12 in the Dewberry School. I always had a great interest in sports, particularly softball, and played on the Dewberry Lion L's team which won the Alberta Juvenile Provincial Championships in 1968 and 1969.

Upon completing school in 1972, I went to Edmonton where I took a computer course and worked for three and a half years in computers for a construction company. On December 8, 1973, I married Roger Braithwaite, oldest son of Don and Joyce Braithwaite. Living in Edmonton, Roger started his apprenticeship for a carpenter in 1974, getting his journeyman ticket in 1976. He worked for various construction companies. We resided in Edmonton for six years, and upon moving



Don and Joyce Braithwaite's Family Picture taken on 40th Wedding Anniversary. Left to Right on Floor: Renee Romanchuk, Sheldon Braithwaite, Shane Braithwaite, Rebecca Braithwaite, April Braithwaite, Derek Braithwaite. Sitting: Angela Bates, Shannon Braithwaite, Karen Braithwaite, (on Karen's knee) Brendon Braithwaite, Joyce Braithwaite, Lois Braithwaite, Frances Bates, Ronda Bates. Third Row: Bradley Romanchuk, Aaron Bates, Sharmayne Braithwaite, Keri Braithwaite, Jaclyn Butz, Erin Braithwaite, Corry Bates. Fourth Row: Linda Romanchuk, Phyllis Bates, Sandra Braithwaite, Gordon Braithwaite, Don Braithwaite, Marilyn Butz, Bruce Braithwaite. Back Row: Brent Romanchuk, Melvin Bates, Roger Braithwaite, Kyle Braithwaite, Marty Butz, Robby Butz, Dorsey Butz, Ron Bates.

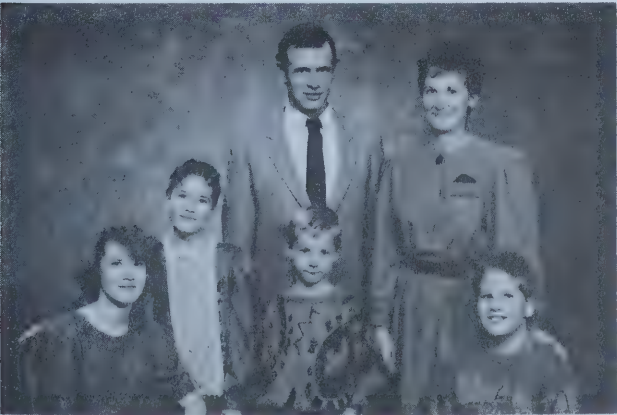
back to the farm (SW 1-54-4-W4th) in 1979, we built a house. We now farm and raise cattle and Roger works off the farm as a carpenter most of the time.

We have four children: Shannon, Sheldon, Sharmayne, and Shane all attending school in Dewberry. Shannon, born in Edmonton in 1976, has been involved

in figure skating, ringette, Explorers, piano and enjoys playing various sports. Sheldon, born in Edmonton in 1977 has been involved in hockey, 4-H Beef and softball. Sharmayne, born in Edmonton in 1980 has been involved in figure skating, Explorers, softball and Girl Guides. Shane, born in Vermilion in 1982 has been involved in hockey and softball.

A Tribute: Fred Braithwaite Story (1911-90)

by Elsie Braithwaite



The Roger Braithwaite family in 1989. Shannon, Sharmayne, Roger with Shane in front, Sandra and Sheldon seated.

In 1905, Fred's father, Matt Braithwaite left Alvinston, Ontario to homestead at Dewberry, Alberta. There he met and married "Mima" Saville who had come from England with her parents. They faced many challenges and hardships made even more difficult by a harsh climate. Their first home was a sod shack and during the winter months, the first person up in the morning had to break the ice on the water pail and light the fire in the wood stove. This was a primitive setting in which to raise children.

Fred, the second of six boys, was delivered by a neighbor and local midwife, Mrs. Hensel on August 12,

1911. The family, which included Fred's older brother, Joe, and younger brother, Win, lived in the sod shack until 1916 when their large, two-story house was built. Three more brothers were born there: Ralph, Don and Milton.

The time of Fred's school days were spent at either Hazeldine or Harewood schools. When his school days were over, he went to work on his father's farm. In 1931-32-33, he went to the Vermilion School of Agriculture (now known as Lakeland College). He took part in the V.S.A. Little Royal showing a prize bull, and he also was an ardent basketball team captain as a 2nd year graduate.

Once again he returned to farming with his father. He took a keen interest in sports: baseball, hockey and an introduction to curling. Playing baseball, he pitched many Dewberry games to victory. When fall work was over he bought horses and broke them to driving. He then loaded them on a railway box-car and they were shipped to Ontario. There he found a Belgium community where they bought the horses for spring work. In those days, he rode in the train caboose and was in charge of feeding and watering the horses. During the fall of 1939, Fred got a reduced ticket to Winnipeg; a load of cattle was billed that far. He was going to Paris, Ontario to feed and help train race horses for a friend. En route, he met young lads from the Prairies who were going to the nickel mines in Sudbury - he changed his ticket for Sudbury.

At the time when he and his friend went to the International Nickel office, men were in two's lined up for 3 to 4 blocks. He decided to find a hotel and have a night's sleep. The next morning when he returned to the Nickel office the men were lined for two blocks; some had stayed all night. By mid-afternoon, he had passed all the necessary tests, and was sent to the mine at Levack. Here the men lived in a hotel run by Crawley & McCrackin.

In February 1940, Fred returned to Dewberry and we were married. I was the eldest daughter of Frank and May Gray of Greenlawn. We left Islay by train for Sudbury, a four day journey. Fred found a place for us to live in a French settlement in the town of (English name) Chelmsford. It was half-way between Sudbury and Levack. The rent was \$10.00 a month and our groceries were \$25.00. The remainder of the money was banked to pay for the half-section of land in Dewberry.

Our first daughter was born in Sudbury on the 5th of July 1941. Fred was proud as it was the first girl in his family of six boys.

As time went by, the land was soon paid for and we had the title. He chose to work in the stopes (steplike part of mine where ore is extracted) because a bonus was paid there.

Donnabelle was only eight months old in March when he came back home from work and said, "We are leaving for Dewberry. We can just make the trip before gas is rationed on the 1st of April."

We bought a house in Dewberry and settled down to

farming. Fred helped his dad farm, so he had the use of the machinery to put his crop in. That summer he worked on the telephone line to save money to buy binder twine to take the crop off. Again he took an interest in baseball during the summer and he started curling in the winter. He soon enjoyed the challenge of bonspiels. It wasn't any effort to get a rink together and they were away to Edmonton and Calgary bonspiels - only in those days the players had to take their curling rocks with them.

Our son, Bryan, was born in 1943. In 1944-45, Fred was councillor for the Vermilion River County. He continued with farming and now he was into feeding cattle for winter. Judy was born in January of 1945.

Now Fred rented pasture land so he had to bale hay for the livestock. He also started buying cattle on consignment for Conguon (sounds like Conklin) in Winnipeg. He enjoyed buying cattle and he kept busy with farming, livestock and sports.

In 1956 we moved to Lloydminster, Alberta. Fred continued farming, but soon worked for Weiller & Williams as a livestock buyer. They bought the stockyards in Lloydminster. After his parents moved to Vancouver in 1945-46, we took a holiday every two years to visit them. Now on the uneven years, we took our holidays to visit livestock yards. The interesting places were: Toronto, Grand Forks, Minneapolis and Omaha. Fred eventually sold the land in Dewberry. Then he bought a feedlot in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan and truly loved his life as a cattle dealer. When Fred left Weiller & Williams, he worked for Intercontinental in Saskatoon for a few years. At this time he also had buyers in Ontario, Montreal and Vancouver.

Continuing on with his curling in Lloydminster, in 1957 his rink won the cash 'spiel, in 1960 he won the zone and represented it in the Briar. In 1961 his rink won the Club Championship and in 1964 was again zone winner; he represented Lloydminster in Edmonton. In 1969 his team won the zone play-offs in Edmonton and he represented Alberta in the Northern Alberta Championship in Yellowknife. Later in 1969, he won the Cattleman's Championship in Saskatoon, a competition of stockmen across Canada. When Lloydminster hosted the competition in 1990, he was invited as guest of honor.

He was in the Rotary Club for twenty years. Fred also enjoyed bowling for another few years on the men's league. Upon retiring we moved to an acreage near Lloydminster. Fred enjoyed going to the auction mart and buying horses to take home and break as saddle horses for his grandchildren or for resale. In 1981 he suffered a heart attack that put an end to his active life. Two years later in 1983, he took a winter holiday to New Zealand and Australia. His life dream was to retire to the West coast. We moved to White Rock, British Columbia in 1986. The move forced Fred to give up his involvement with horses, but it was not long before he was active in pool tournaments at the local Senior Citizen's Centre. Earlier this year, family and friends

gathered to celebrate our golden wedding anniversary. He led an active and full life and will be greatly missed by his family and many friends. Fred passed away November 5th, 1990 and is survived by his wife Elsie, children, ten grandchildren and one great-grandchild.



Fred Braithwaite Family: Judy, Elsie, Fred, Donnabelle and Bryan.

Joe and Olga Braithwaite

by Joe Braithwaite

I was born to Jemima and Matt Braithwaite February 15, 1910. Mrs. Hensel was the mid-wife; she lived near where Frank Bowman now lives.

My dad came from Alvinston in Ontario and filed on a homestead in 1905. His main interest was farming and raising cattle. In later years when the curling rink was built, he took an interest in curling for a pastime. Six boys, myself, Fred, Ralph, Winston, Donnie and Milton were born to my parents. My dad said, "I will have lots of help".

I married Olga Prill from Mannville, Alberta in 1936. While in Dewberry I was in the cattle business, bought grain for eighteen years and worked for Imperial Oil during the war. We had three children. Ernest is married and lives on Whidbey Island near Oak Harbor, Washington State. He and Marlene have three boys: Murray in Toronto, Neil in Vancouver and Gary in Edmonton. Lorne is married to Josie Bey, lives in Thornhill, Ontario, and has four children: Todd, Troy, Travis and Jodi. Sharon is married, lives in Edmonton, and has one daughter Deirdre.

We moved from Dewberry in 1961. I was employed by the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Livestock Division in Lloydminster for six years, then was transferred to Regina for six years, and then to Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan for two years, retiring in 1976 when we moved to Edmonton.

Olga spent most of her free time teaching music in Dewberry, Lloydminster, Regina and Meadow Lake. She also curled while in Dewberry. Music teachers were very scarce in Regina resulting in Olga teaching in five

different schools. While in Meadow Lake she taught in two schools and taught a whole day in Goodsoil, Saskatchewan besides several private students. Her goal was for her pupils to obtain credits towards their high school diplomas. We are very proud to say we have eight grandchildren and they all play an instrument.

My retirement since 1976 has been good to me, the last seven years we have been spending our winters in Mesa, Arizona.

J. Lorne Braithwaite and Family

Josie, Lorne and family have been living in Toronto since 1978, when Lorne was transferred to Toronto with Oxford Development - at the time, for a maximum of two years. Lorne is now in his 14th year as President of Cambridge Shopping Centres and appears to be enjoying it as much as ever.

The new 22 foot cobalt water skiing boat is his pride and joy, along with his black Jaguar (his mid-life crisis splurge). Lorne's "bankers hours" and early retirement plans, have been postponed several times, but not without a lot of ribbing from Todd and Troy.

Josie follows Lorne around on his travels and visits the children at the different schools, or wherever, to see if they actually are where they are supposed to be.

Todd (26 years old), the eldest, got married to Lorna Borys, who is a cardiac specialist, nursing in the Canadian military. Todd is in the Canadian military also. He got his wings in August of 1990 and is currently posted in Petawawa, Ontario, after completing his Kiowa helicopter training. Lorna will shortly have her release from the military and will finally be living with Todd full time.

Jodi (23 years old) is working as a secretary in Toronto, and is the only one living at home full time. She spent a month in Uganda in 1990 and is now planning her next trip.

Troy (22 years old) graduated from business school at the University of Western Ontario in London, Ontario in the spring of 1990, and is currently in the MBA program at Queen's University in Kingston, Ontario. He's a



The Lorne Braithwaite Family. Standing: Josie and Lorne, Travis and Todd. Sitting: Jodi and Troy.

centerman for Queen's Gaels Hockey Team. They travel most weekends, so, with studies, hockey and all that goes with campus life, he is a busy young man.

Travis (20 years old), the youngest, is in his sophomore year at Bowling Green Ohio State University, majoring in computer science with a business minor. His physical education courses consisted of golf and horseback riding in his freshman year. He plans to play intramural hockey this year.

In that Josie is originally from Preeceville, Saskatchewan, you have two typical prairie people (Josie and Lorne) who are happy, healthy and enjoying Toronto; however, we often reflect upon the "good old days" while growing up in the West.



CAMBRIDGE SHOPPING CENTRES LTD.

Toronto

J. Lorne Braithwaite

Revenues: \$225.3 mil. Net income: \$23.4 mil.

Assets: \$1.9 bil. Major shareholder: CNR

Pension, 15%; OMERS, 15%

Born Dewberry, Alberta, July 16, 1941; B.Comm., University of Alberta, 1963; M.B.A., University of Western Ontario; appointed president of Cambridge Leaseholds (owned by Oxford Development), 1978; part of group that purchased Cambridge Leaseholds in 1980, when it became wholly-owned subsidiary of Cambridge Shopping Centres. • Once a prospect for the Detroit Red Wings, Braithwaite now runs one of the largest and most successful retail real estate developers in Canada. Despite a regimen of 60-hour weeks since he bought into Cambridge, still makes annual trip to Florida to play in five-day hockey tournament.

Editor's postscript: From 'Canada's Corporate Elite', December 1990.

Ralph Braithwaite Story

I was born in the Islay Hospital in 1921 and lived with my parents on the farm two miles south of Dewberry. The first school I attended was Harewood, which I attended with my brother Winston. Then we attended school in the Dewberry Orange Hall until a new school was built in 1930. I remember going to school in the United Church for a short time until the High School was opened just west of the first school.

After leaving school in 1939, I was employed by International Nickel Company in Sudbury, Ontario and commuted to Coppercliff, where I worked at the smelter. After returning to the farm for the summer, I went to work for the C.P.R. in Ogden shops at Calgary. They built large naval guns and I worked in the gunsight department.

In Sept. 1942 I joined the army in Edmonton, took basic training at Camrose, and advanced training in Calgary. From there I went to trade school in Hamilton, Ontario. In the spring of 1943, I was assigned to the Royal Canadian Engineers (Railway Workshop Division). In July we went overseas sailing from Halifax to Greenwich, Scotland on the S.S. Queen Elizabeth and while at sea on the Atlantic Ocean, I met up with my brother Winston, unaware he was on the same boat - what a nice surprise!

Our division worked with civilians in different railway shops, some being Colchester, Coventry, and Southampton, Darlington. I spent furloughs in London and Scotland before going to Bruges, Belgium, where we worked with civilians assembling 2000 railway boxcars per month. It was in Bruges where I met a girl on a blind date, just previous to V.E. Day, who later became my wife. I will always remember a furlough to Paris, France with my roommate (an American), where the forces were treated royally; all the services of a big hotel, even maid service.

I was posted back to London, England later in 1945, where I worked in a cigarette depot for the forces and later worked in a garage. During this time we were given subsistence allowance and boarded with civilians.

In January 1946 I was granted permission to marry and flew back to Belgium to marry Fernande Vignoul. On Jan. 22, 1946, it was a different wedding than I have ever witnessed. At city hall the official union was done in three languages - English, French and Flemish - afterwards, we went to a United Church and we were married by an Army Chaplain.

I returned to Dewberry in the spring of 1946 and Fernande followed in October. We made our home in Vancouver, where I was employed by a Heavy Equipment Distributor from May 1947 until I retired May 1, 1985. Some positions I held were: Handyman, Warehouseman, Supervisor of Warehousing, Partsman, Parts Manager, and for those last twenty years, Director of Purchasing.



Ralph and Fernande Braithwaite.

Win and Ivy Braithwaite and Family

by John and Dianne Braithwaite

My parents, Win and Ivy (Windsor) met in England while Dad was stationed there with the army from 1943 to 1946. They were married on September 30, 1944, in Mom's hometown of Blackheath. I was born there February 1, 1946. Dad returned to Canada in 1946 and was discharged from the army in June. Mom and I followed in July. We lived at the farm with my



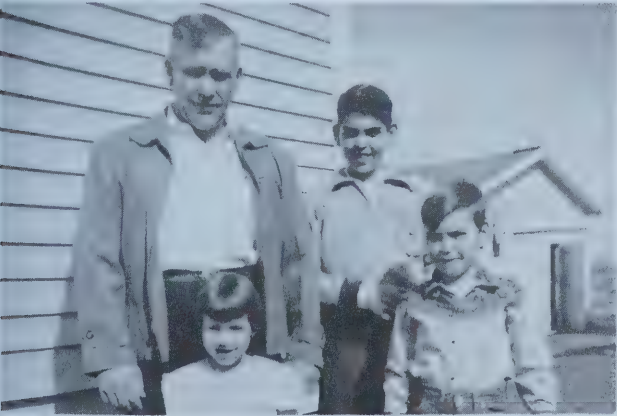
Win and Ivy Braithwaite on their wedding day, Sept. 30, 1944.

grandparents, Matt and Jemima Braithwaite and Uncle Donnie Braithwaite. Grandma and Grandpa moved to Vancouver that fall where they semi-retired, and Dad and Donnie rented the farm together for the next three years.

Mom didn't know anything about cooking when she arrived at the farm just in time for threshing. Fortunately Grandma didn't leave until after the harvest and the threshing crews were fed. Mom couldn't believe what they ate, especially for breakfast, how much they ate or how often they ate. I can imagine what the threshers thought when they saw Mom's thinly sliced bread. She would butter the cut end of the loaf and then slice it. Her brother back home used to accuse her of trying to slice only the butter off.

Mom was very homesick the first winter she was here. I'm sure she found it long and cold and missed the conveniences of power and water. She wrote home how unhappy she was but her dad persuaded her to stay on for a year. She did and by the end of the year was adjusting well to her new life. A daughter, Jean Elizabeth, was born and died the summer of 1947.

In 1948, Dad went to work at the Dewberry Co-op, in addition to farming. In the summer of 1949, Donnie bought the farm and he and Joyce Walker were married. That fall we moved to an acreage purchased from John



Win, John, Anne Marie and Roy Braithwaite.

and Elsie Romanchuk, west of the Dewberry School. Dad quit farming then, but continued to work at the Co-op for the next several years.



Win and Veronica Braithwaite, July 1961.

Mom and I returned to England for a visit the winter of 1951-52. We stayed for six months but she was ready to come back much sooner. I remember coming home and being teased about my English accent.

Roy was born while we were living at the acreage, on February 27, 1953; also Ann Marie on June 13, 1955. We moved to Hazel-dine later in 1955 where Dad managed Graham Gardiner's Store, and we lived in the house at the back of the store. In December, 1957, Dad bought the Hornigold Store in Dewberry and once again we moved into the house at the back. Dad operated this

store for a short time, then bought McKay's Hardware from Mrs. Georgia McKay in the spring of 1958. He also bought the McKay house to which we moved. Veronica was born February 19, 1960. The name of the store was changed to Dewberry Shopping Centre, which Dad continued to operate until his death on November 11, 1961, in a single vehicle accident. Mom kept the store until 1969 with Tom Jarrett as manager. In August, she moved to Edmonton and bought a house on the south side. She worked at the nearby IGA bakery. In the fall of 1977 she was diagnosed as having lung cancer and died October 11, 1978.

John Braithwaite's Memories of Growing up in Dewberry

by Dianne Braithwaite

Although I lived my first six months in England, the next three years at Grandpa Braithwaite's farm, and my ninth, tenth and eleventh years in Hazel-dine, most of my growing years were spent in Dewberry. Growing up there was a pleasant experience for me. There were many kids about my age, so finding a playmate or getting two teams together was never a problem. The rink was just across the street behind our house and if I wasn't at school, I'd be there with practically every other boy in town, and some from the country, whose parents had come to town to curl. Organized hockey was very hit-and-miss most years that I played - sometimes we had a team and sometimes we didn't. In the fall, before the rink was flooded, we would skate and play hockey on Charlie's (Kinshella) or Parker's (Walter)

slough, whichever had the best ice. A big bonfire would provide us with warmth and light. It wasn't uncommon for one of us to drop a skate through the ice around the reeds or a rat run. The cracking ice and thin spots added to the excitement. In the summer these sloughs became forbidden swimming holes - why else would we swim there? - the bottom was mud and weeds and the water full of blood suckers!

Parker's front lawn was the site of many football and baseball games. It was the biggest lawn in town and our games posed no danger to the windows of the house. Mary Bakala's clothes line poles also made excellent goals for a game of road hockey. Billy Bakala was always the Foster Hewitt of these games.

A favorite game that knew no boundaries was Cops'n Robbers. It was a good after supper game during the summer holidays that would go on till bedtime. The good guys were on bikes, bad guys on foot. The rules were simple - good guys catch the bad guys who then became good guys and the bad guy that wasn't caught by bedtime won the game.

I spent a lot of time at Uncle Donnie's - he was fun to be around. We played Kick-the-Can there a lot which was especially fun because Uncle Donnie would take the time to play with us. After the game he'd bring out a wooden crate of cool pop from the basement and we'd each get our own bottle, which was quite a treat. The horse was also a big attraction and we'd take turns riding around the yard. Uncle Donnie let me drive the tractor when I got older, while he sat on the binder, and I got to help with baling, fencing and other odd jobs. He always paid me - probably much more than I was worth. I always looked forward to mealtime. Auntie Joyce was a real good cook and always had enough for any extras at her table. I especially remember the many goodies she made at Christmas time.

There were several spots in town that I enjoyed hanging around, probably getting in the way. One was the stockyard which Uncle Joe then operated. There was always much coming and going, with farmers bringing one or two animals to sell; cows, pigs, sheep or horses would be brought in a wagon behind a tractor, in the back of a truck, or be herded or led, then loaded onto the train. Next to the stockyard were the elevators - Loyal Krawchuk's and Ralph Lunden's - those being the only two where I felt welcome. I'd bum handfuls of grain to plant in my little fields back by the house. Ralph's always had a supply of wood scraps I could have for my projects. I remember when Paddy, my dog, was hit by a car and broke a front leg, Ralph put a splint and sling on it and the leg healed and was fine.

The station, when the passenger train came from Edmonton, was also a good place to be. Sometimes passengers would be getting off, Mr. Munro would always be there with his mail cart, Bill Woods would often be there with his dray, taking care of the freight, and the station agent would be loading and unloading cream cans. The train's engineer would hang out his window and we would revere him as today's kids would

an astronaut. I would visit Reg and Allan Thom, the station agent's sons. They had the only electric train I had ever seen. Across from the station was a big sand pit that was a favorite playground for the town kids of all ages. Eddie Wowk made big wooden toys from scraps of wood and anything else he could scrounge. I remember the caterpillar tractor that he made me when I was seven or eight and how I would haul it proudly to the sand pit. Once he made a fuel truck and used a Model T Ford gas tank for the fuel tank. I was very impressed.

I remember the big windows of McKay's Hardware at Christmas. The panes of glass were frosted and decorated with lights and garlands, and the shelves covered with toys sitting on their boxes gave the appearance of Santa's Workshop. All any kid could ever want were in those windows.

I supplemented my 50¢ a week allowance by collecting beer and pop bottles around town. The big run of the year was the mile stretch north of town, after the snow melted in the spring. If I got there first, I could collect about a hundred beer bottles, hauling them home in a cardboard box in my wagon. Beer bottles were worth 1¢ and pop bottles 2¢.

When I was in my early teens, I helped Jack Kiss with his mail route every Saturday morning. We covered about fifty miles and delivered to about sixty mailboxes. Jack would drive and I'd put the mail in the boxes. He paid me 35¢ a trip. Besides mail, we picked up an occasional passenger needing a ride to town. Sometimes I thought we'd never get through the mud or snow but his 1953 Ford car never left us stranded.

Because everyone knew one another, any mischief we got into was reported to our parents and was dealt with promptly. I remember sitting in the bushes along the roadside and throwing spikes at passing cars. This lasted just one afternoon till one of my victims told Dad what I was up to and my career as a sniper came to a painful end.

Putting pennies on the railroad track was something we continued to do in spite of warnings.

One predicament I got in happened late one afternoon as David and Kelly Applegate and I were walking home from a road hockey game. I made a slap shot down main street with my old hockey stick that was warped into a curve, which Bobby Hull later copied. The puck was a rock and if Boyce's cafe window had been a goal I'd have scored. That shot cost me \$20.00.

In 1965 I moved to Edmonton and within six months had begun to apprentice as a welder. While wrestling with roommates, I broke my leg, ankle and foot so returned home to mend, but ended up staying for two years to help Mom in the store till it closed the summer of 1969. I moved back to Edmonton then and finished my apprenticeship. On August 8, 1970, I married Dianne Johre, daughter of Tom and Maude Johre of North Home. By 1979 I had grown tired of welding and had the opportunity to apprentice as a machinist, the trade at which I still work and enjoy.

We have two kids - Heidi was born June 18, 1978,

and Dean April 25, 1982. We bought Mom's house when she died and have been living here for the past twelve years.

Roy Braithwaite

by Dianne Braithwaite

Roy attended school in Dewberry. He left home to go to work when the rest of the family moved to Edmonton. He has worked at a variety of jobs since then but now owns his own truck and hauls for an Edmonton company. He married Marion Allen, youngest daughter of Ted and Amy Allen of Kitscoty, in August 1975. They have a daughter, Lesley, born March 16, 1977. Marion is now remarried to Dave Smythe of Stettler and lives in St. Paul with Lesley. Roy married Shirley Halladay of Edmonton, August 23, 1990, and they make their home in Sherwood Park.

Ann Marie (Braithwaite) Maddex

by Dianne Braithwaite

Ann Marie completed grade 8 in Dewberry, then took the rest of her schooling in Edmonton, to where the family moved. She had various jobs after leaving school but has now worked ten years at the Bank of Commerce. She married Bud Maddex, youngest son of Bill and Grace Maddex of Dewberry, on May 22, 1976. They adopted Lisa, born May 31, 1988, when she was a month old. Bud owns his own truck and drives for an Edmonton company. They make their home in Sherwood Park.

Veronica Braithwaite

by Dianne Braithwaite

Veronica went to Dewberry School for only grades one, two and three, before the family moved to Edmonton. After leaving school she worked at a variety of jobs. She married Dwaine Joa of Paradise Hill on October 26, 1985, and moved to the Marsden area where Dwaine worked on a farm for four years. Their daughter, Jessica, was born February 10, 1986. In September, 1988, they moved to Lloydminster, where they presently reside, and Dwaine works as a machine operator. A son, Daniel, was born September 26, 1990.

Robert E. (Bob) and Ariel Braithwaite Story

by Ariel (Spicer) Braithwaite

Bob was the only son of Bob and May Braithwaite of Dewberry. He was born at home on the farm south of Dewberry April 30, 1920.

Bob went to his first school at Hazeldine and then to Dewberry School. He decided at an early age he wanted to be a farmer, so he chose to stay on the farm and in the early years, farmed with horses. He had a keen interest in cattle and was always proud of his cattle herd which began with 3 cows and grew to a cow herd of 50.

Calving time was a hectic time in trying to save as many of his calves as possible as well as helping neighbors with calving problems whether night or day.

Bob also had a gift for witching wells and was able to make many people happy who had been unable to find water. In his teen years he drove cattle for his Dad who was a cattle buyer. He also helped Edsel Jones truck cattle to Edmonton. Bob loved fishing and all sports.



Bob and Ariel Braithwaite, taken in Vancouver, Xmas 1942.

I was born in Edmonton, Alberta, the eldest daughter of Bob and Ina Spicer on September 2, 1917. I was raised on the farm in the Riverton District. I took my first year of school in Edmonton, then Greenlawn School until Grade 4, and the rest of my schooling, I took in Riverton. We walked or rode horseback in those days. My ambition was to be a nurse, but due to the Depression I could not afford to take training so went out to work. I worked for three years in Marwayne and then three years in Dewberry in Leavitt's Store. It was in Dewberry, that I met my husband to be, Bob Braithwaite in 1939.

On July 28th, 1941 we were married. This was during the war time, so like many others, we had no money, no home; only each other. Bob was in the army less than a year after our marriage. He was in the Anti-aircraft Division stationed in Calgary, Camrose, and then finally in Vancouver at Sea Island. What a happy day for me when I was able to join him there for a year but because he was on active duty, you never knew when he might be sent overseas.

In 1943 Bob got a farm leave from the Army to help on the farm. His discharge came from the Army in 1945.

We had five children:

Lorraine - Mrs. Meredith Whiteside, had 3 children, Connie, Marilyn (now Mrs. Danny Gray and great grandson Jonathan), and David, single. Husband, Meredith, is UFA Agent in Dewberry.

Marion - Mrs. Bill Fleming, had 4 children, Billy, Perry, Andrea, and Gina. Marion and Bill farm and

Marion is a hairdresser.

Bonnie - Mrs. Sandy Robinson, had 3 children, Todd, Tammy, and Jason. Sandy is a gasfitter/tinsmith and Bonnie works at local Credit Union.

Our twins:

Brenda - Mrs. Bart Isert, has 2 children, Holly and Erin. Bart works on Road Construction.

Bobby - Single, and farms our original farm.

We have 12 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

My mother, Ina Spicer, passed away in October, 1966 and my father, Bob Spicer, passed away in 1978. Bob's father passed away in 1949.

In 1981, just after our 40th Anniversary, we retired from the farm and bought a home in the Village of Dewberry. Finally Bob was able to do all the things he enjoyed so much. Over the years he was very interested in Early Canadian History which he studied continuously. He read and reread all books pertaining to this subject. His knowledge and expertise in this area was evident to all who talked with him. He made many visits to known Indian camps looking for artifacts as well as spending hours and hours walking - looking for arrowheads. All of this information and knowledge which he gathered over the years he shared in the establishment and running of the Dewberry Museum along with Joe Philbin, Wilford Mathison, and Phillip Porter.

In 1987 we were devastated to find that Bob had cancer. In June 1988 he passed away. I am living alone in our home at this time of writing. Bob's mother, now 92, is still active and lives here in the Villa.



Five Generations. Bob Braithwaite, daughter Lorraine Whiteside, mother May Braithwaite, granddaughter Marilyn Gray, and great grandson Jonathan.

Cameron and Gloria Braun

by Cam Braun

Thinking back to our beginning in this community, it seems so recent that it's hardly history. The statement "What we do today is tomorrow's history", makes it important that we don't forget our todays.

I, Cameron Braun, son of Glen and Leona Braun, left

my home near Sinclair, Manitoba in 1982, to work for Curtis Isaac on his farm north of Dewberry. I spent four months of that year here, part of the time during seeding and the rest of the time for harvest.

As long as I can remember I've wanted to make my living farming. After working in this area the summer I was 18, I got to liking it here. In April of 1984, I came back to Dewberry to work for Curtis with the intentions of renting land. I rented 80 acres and continued working with Curtis that year as well as the next two years. The winter of 1984-85, I moved into Vermilion for a few months to work for an oilfield service company.

In August 1985, I married Gloria Toews, daughter of Paul and Rose Toews, from St. Mary's, Ontario. Our wedding took place in the Maple View Mennonite Church at St. Mary's.

After we were married we moved our personal belongings with us to Dewberry and lived in a house north of Riverton Hall. We rented the house from Allan Hyatt and spent the winter months there. In May of 1986 we moved to a home of our own. In March of '86 we purchased SW 21-54-4-W4th from Alma Rainey. We moved onto the farm May 2, and in the fall built a small hog barn back in the trees near where the old house and dairy barn used to be. In the spring of '88 we bought the quarter section west of our home, SE 20-54-4-W4th, also from Mrs. Rainey.

The spring of '88 also found us ready to build a shed in our yard, east of the house. I had cultivated the clearing in the trees where we planned to build. I cut down a few trees to make the spot large enough for the shed, and piled the branches on the cultivated area. One beautiful still day I decided to burn the brush pile even though it was a dry spring. I thought it would be safe to burn the pile on black dirt. The fire started off and before I could stop it, the fire moved across the grass roots burning along the dirt and into the bush. Before long many good neighbors came to help control the fire so that no buildings nor equipment were lost. We were thankful for each one who came!

Our first child, a girl Cheryl Rose was born on November 6, 1987 in the Vermilion Health Care Complex. We loved this child so much that we looked forward to another. Amber Rae was born April 11, 1990 in Vermilion also.

Edwin and Emma Brett

Edwin Herbert Brett was born at Creemore, Ontario, on April 19th, 1880. He came west to Red Deer in 1901 and commenced farming at Dewberry in 1907. His parents had come west about the turn of the century. However, shortly after proving up on their homestead at Dewberry, the Senior John Brett decided to return east. Edwin bought their homestead (SE 4-53-4-4) and made it his home until retiring from active farming in 1947.

Ed batched the first number of years until he married Emma Gregor in 1916. Emma had come west from Winnipeg to visit her father, Fred Gregor, who was home-



Edwin and Emma Brett, March 1916.



Edwin's house.

steading at Laurier Lake. Emma's sister Martha, and their mother, Amelia, joined Fred a year or so later.

A living was made by mixed farming. Edwin and Emma raised a family of six children; five boys and one girl. They were, in sequence of age, Morris, Leona, Milton, Robert, Keith, and

Lloyd. Robert and Milton served in the second world war, Robert in France and Milton in Holland and Germany. Robert was wounded in action and was left



Morris, Leona, Milton, Robert and Keith Brett.

with a handicapped arm.

Leona, who was a premature baby at birth, contracted whooping cough at the age of 2 and was left with a total hearing impairment. As a result of this, she had to attend schools for the deaf in Winnipeg and Vancouver.

Edwin Brett passed away at his home in Dewberry on September 9th, 1950, at the age of 70. Mrs. Brett continued to live alone in their home in Dewberry until 1984. After several months of care in the Alice Keith Nursing Home in Vermilion, Emma Brett passed away on October 16th, 1984, at the age of 88.

Keith Brett Story

by Keith Brett

I was born in the Islay Hospital to Edwin and Emma Brett, the fifth child of a family of six. I was raised on the farm three miles south of Dewberry.

I started to school in the fall of 1930 in the first school that was built in town. We usually had a team, or horse to go to school, but we did walk the three miles quite often.

The times were very tough in those years. In the summer time I usually went barefoot until just before the snow came. We had good warm clothes for the winters as Mother was a good seamstress, and spent hours knitting mitts, socks, toques, etc. She grew big gardens, and canned lots of fruit and vegetables, so we were never hungry.

I went to school until 1939 with the intention of going on through and becoming a veterinarian, but due to a teacher I had at the time, I decided to quit school. When I went home and told my dad he was not very pleased about it. He said if you quit you will have to work. At fifteen I was out stooking, threshing, and a lot of hard jobs to make a few dollars.

Then the war started so I helped Dad on the farm in the busy times and worked out when I could find something to do.

In 1943 I got a job on a farm for thirty dollars a month. The first month I spent splitting a big pile of wood, and cleaning out a barn with about four feet of manure in it. After I got that done, I decided that if I could make money for him doing that I could do it for myself. So in the spring of 1944 I started farming for myself by renting a quarter of land.

The following year I bought a quarter of land from Charlie and Sidney Websdale. Things seemed to be going pretty good so I rented the SE 1/4-26-53-4-W4 from the Tom Scott Estate, and in 1949 I bought it; the place we now live on.

At the same time I was building up a herd of cattle. In the fall of 1947 I sold a carload of yearling steers for ten and a half cents a pound. I remember Matt Braithwaite saying to me, "Say Keith, you may never see that price again for feeder steers". You Know what? In the summer of 1948, they were twenty-four cents per pound!

After that times got a lot tougher for me with a dry year in 1948, a spring frost in 1949 and some hail that



Marcel and Carol Chartrand, Rachelle and Shaun Chartrand, and Rose and Keith Brett in 1989.

summer. Then came 1950. It was looking really good until the middle of August and it froze the crop so it was all feed wheat.

That fall I got into pigs to feed what poor grain I had. It paid off fairly good so I stayed with hogs for quite a few years. At the same time I was building up a good herd of cattle.

In the spring of 1966 I built a new house where I live along highway 45. That summer I married Rose Bruce. At that time she was hairdressing in Edmonton.

She was born at Consort, and was raised and went to school in the Mannville area. From there she went to Edmonton and took a course in Beauty Culture in 1939.

Daughter Carol married Marcel Chartrand. They have two children Shaun and Rachelle, and live in St. Albert, where Marcel owns a Barber Stylist Shop.

We made a beauty shop in our home called Hi-way Beauty Salon, where Rose did hair for twenty years.

Through the years we have done a bit of travelling. One trip to be remembered was the one we took to Australia, New Zealand, etc. It was a wonderful trip.

In the spring of 1986 we went out of cattle, and cleaned up all the corrals and barn, and slowly started to cut down our work load.

Now we are just doing a little grain farming and trying to enjoy ourselves.

Leona (Brett) Thomas

by Leona Thomas

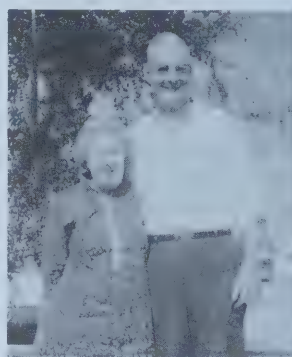
I was born in a log house on Edwin Brett's farm November 22, 1918, south of Dewberry. I was born 2 months premature and only weighed 3 1/2 lbs. at birth. I



Lloyd, Robert, Keith, Milton, Leona and Morris Brett in 1950.

am the second in a family of 6 of which 5 are brothers.

I used to ride on Dad's lap, plowing, etc. with horses. I recall we threshed on August 4, one time. In 1925, Uncle John and Aunt Mary Trimble with Jean and May took me by car to Lulu Island near Vancouver, B.C. where we stayed for the winter and in going there we went through Banff. I remember they picked up a box of good apples off Highway number 1 somewhere in B.C. The box had fallen off a truck. In 1926, I was sent by train to Vancouver to the deaf and blind school with children from Alberta. I was there for 7 years. I stayed with Mom's sister Julia and family for Christmas and Easter holidays and also weekends once in a while. Later, I went by train to Winnipeg deaf school. Three years later I quit school. Morris finished schooling and went to work at Red Deer in September. He died of brain tumor November 29, 1980, and was buried at Williams Lake, B.C.



Morris and Lucille Brett



Leona (Brett) at 21 years.

I was at home for 11 summers so I did not have much family life. I remember when coming home from school Lloyd was sitting in a high armchair when he was 9 months old.

Harry Thomas and I got married in a house on his farm January 2, 1943, 12 miles northwest of Mannville. It was very cold. We went by sleigh and went to Edmonton for a few days. He died of a heart attack February 27, 1987. He was deaf too. He had a pacemaker for 4 years.

Lloyd Brett Family

by Lloyd Brett

I am the youngest in the family of Edwin and Emma Brett and was raised on the farm south of Dewberry.

In 1947 I started farming by renting Dad's farm. I was married to Stella Reichenbaugh in July 1950. I met Stella while she was teaching at the Dewberry School. Stella was born and raised north of Marwayne.

Our daughter, Adrienne was born in July 1951. We left Dewberry in 1953 to go homesteading at Blueberry Mountain, Alberta. When the homestead didn't turn out as expected, we left in 1957. I worked on a farm at Rivercourse, Alberta until April 1958.

Adrienne started grade one there. We then bought a



Lloyd and Stella Brett taken May 1983.



The Lloyd Brett family in December 1977. Back - Brian Brett, Rupert Kusch, Stella Brett. Middle - Lloyd Brett, Adrienne Kusch and in front is Lloyd Kusch.

farm north-west of Dewberry. Our son, Brian, was born in June 1962. In 1964 I purchased the two quarters of land south of Dewberry from Mother. In 1971 we decided to stop farming and had an auction sale. I kept the land for several years before selling it.

From Dewberry we moved to Kelowna, B.C. where I started working for the school. I retired in 1981. Stella and I spent three winters in Yuma, Arizona. In October 1984, I lost Stella as a result of a car accident near Revelstoke, B.C.

Adrienne married Rupert Kusch in 1975 and lives on an acreage north of Spruce Grove, Alberta. They have two children, Lloyd born in 1977, and Charlene born in 1983. They have their own business hauling drinking

water for cisterns and swimming pools.

Brian is still single and resides in Richmond, B.C. He is a salesman for the plumbing wholesaler, Andrew Sherritt.



Rupert, Lloyd, Charlene and Adrienne Kusch - Aug 1990.

In 1986 I married Jeri Alexander whom I met in Vernon. We stayed in Vernon until 1988 when we sold our home and purchased a fifth wheel R.V. We R.V. full time now spending the summers on our lot in Holiday Park near Kelowna. We now have a lot in Rancho Casa Blanca, Indio, California and will be there for the winters.

Robert Brett

by Keith Brett

Robert was born in Islay, Alberta, November 23, 1922 and was brought up on the family farm south of Dewberry. He started school at Harewood and finished his education in Dewberry. When he came out of school he worked for several neighbors stooking and threshing, etc. For a couple of winters he hauled straw and hay for Dick Hines.

At twenty years of age he joined the army and went overseas shortly after. In 1943 he was wounded and spent a lot of time in the hospitals in England and Canada. He had several operations on his arm and eventually was able to use it quite well.

He bought the farm in 1945 through the Veterans Land Act, and was quite a successful farmer. A few years later he was having a few health problems so he decided to rent the land out and moved into town and did odd jobs such as caretaking for the curling rink and afterwards for the arena. Robert was always good to children and gave them a hand putting on their skates and clothing. He liked woodwork so made a lot of patio tables and chairs, birdhouses, etc. He worked for the Co-op Store for years building granaries and doing other jobs around the store. After the new store was built he

drove the van to Vermilion twice a week for produce, meat, etc. which he continued to do up until shortly before his passing (January 26, 1991).



Robert Brett

Robert was an active member of the Senior Citizens and enjoyed bus tours with them. In the picture he was sitting in the Manitoba Peace Gardens on the Manitoba-U.S.A. border in August 1989. When they went for lunch he said there were ripe tomatoes in the flower patch. The rest of them didn't believe it, so they all went to look after lunch. Sure enough they were there.

Lorraine (Brett) Dupuis

by Lorraine Dupuis

I, Lorraine, am the daughter of Milton and Marie (Nichols) Brett. I have three younger brothers: Miles, Daryl and Dean.

In 1968 I graduated from the Dewberry High School and immediately enrolled in the School of Home Economics at the University of Alberta where I graduated with a B.Sc.(H.Ec.) in 1971. During the summers from 1969-71 I worked in Lloydminster and Yellowknife and especially enjoyed Yellowknife. In 1971 I accepted the new position of Matron of the Beauval Indian Residential High School in which I used my Home Economics training. It was a challenging position and introduced me to a new culture.

In 1974, I married Leonard Dupuis who was originally from Edam, Saskatchewan. We continued to live and work in Beauval, he as principal of the Valleyview School in Beauval, and I continued at the Residence.

In December 1980, we adopted our eldest son, Justin, and in March 1984, Christopher, both of whom were newborns at the time. I resigned from my position in 1981 to stay home full time with our sons.

In 1985, after many years in the "North" we decided to take the plunge and return to the "South". Leonard accepted the position of principal at the Cut Knife Elementary School in the Community of Cut Knife, which is approximately 35 miles west of North Battleford. Our years in Northern Saskatchewan were very precious to us. We made many dear friends and got a valuable insight and appreciation of other cultures.

We have settled into Cut Knife and have become active in the community through school, church, Boy Scouts and many activities involving our sons.

Remember when you stuck your hand out the car window and you weren't waving, you were signalling.

Matt and Mollie Brimacombe Story

by Mollie Finlay Brimacombe

My parents were Margaret Finlay (nee Boyd) and Robert Finlay. I was born at home in the Town of Newtownards, County Down, North Ireland, on March 9, 1919. I had three older brothers, Dave, John and Roy and two younger sisters, Marjorie and Eileen. All were born the same place as I was, except Eileen, who was born in our farm house four miles west of Dewberry. Dad had worked in the ship yards during World War I, and was later a policeman.

I had a happy 7 years in Ireland and didn't understand when we left from Belfast on March 20, 1926, that I'd be in Canada for the rest of my life. I thought it would only be for two weeks. We sailed on the ship Montrose, and arrived in St. John, New Brunswick on March 27. We travelled across Canada to Islay, Alberta, arriving there April 3rd, where we stayed in the hotel overnight. Next morning George Groves got us with his team and sleigh box, and we travelled 9 miles north to the farm George Groves was renting. Except for my Dad we were kept waiting in the sleigh box for what seemed a long time, while they set up beds and shovelled the house out. My poor Mom wondered what she'd come to, but she never complained or wrote of the difficulties in her letters back to Ireland.

We started school at Deer Lake, my first teacher being Myrtle Allen from April till June. In September Mrs. Tully was our teacher. She was divorced from her husband, and had three of her six children with her. She and my Mom became very good friends and she would keep John, Roy and I in her small teacherage if a blizzard came up. We had to walk one mile across the prairie where the cattle were grazing. I was always afraid of the bull. We met the Munro family and they became lifelong friends. Jean Munro (now Ranger) is still my best friend, and we're more like sisters and have many good chats.

I was never homesick for Ireland as we made such good friends around the country, and as the years went by we became related to many. In the spring of 1927 we moved from George Groves farm to our farm four miles west of Dewberry. There was only a shack on that farm which we lived in until Dad built a house which was too small, but that was all he could afford. I started in Harewood School that spring where George Machon was the teacher. We had a Mr. Shirk from September until the following May, when he left for Edmonton and the term was completed by Miss Rhena Smith. My next teacher was Irene Finlay (no relation) whom I liked very much, but she had a rough school to contend with. Having all these different teachers was very confusing to me and I didn't adjust well. Mr. Louie Garnier was my next teacher and I had him until I left school in 1935. He was a very good, but strict, teacher.

I worked at home until my Dad had a crop failure from being hailed out, so was told if I wanted clothes I'd have to find work. My first job was as a hired girl for



Mollie and Matt Brimacombe on their wedding day, April 7, 1939.

Edward, is living at Vegreville. Matt boarded with Mrs. Henry Robinson and was Walter Robinson's best friend, and Matt taught Jack Robinson, Walter's brother. I first met Matt when at Mrs. Robinson's practicing for a minstrel show. A friend and I had a crush on each other, so Matt didn't mean much to me then. That fall the Harewood Club had a meeting and dance to raise money for the Christmas concert. Matt asked me for a dance, then asked if I'd go with him to the Dewberry dance the next Saturday. I told him I'd have to ask my Dad, but Matt didn't laugh like the other fellows did when I'd say I'd have to ask Dad. It was O.K. as Renie Martin and Walter Robinson were going too. That was our first date but we didn't go steady until I was about 19. In December, 1938, we became engaged, and were married on April 7, 1939 in the Manse at Vermilion by Rev. Boyd, who was my Mother's cousin, but neither of them knew it until then.

Matt taught at Harewood for 5 years from 1935 to 1940. Our first home was a one room teacherage which Matt built the summer of 1937. He next taught at Allandale for a year and then a year in Mannville. We moved the one room teacherage to both locations, and Matt built two rooms on it in Mannville in 1941. During his teaching years he attended summer school courses in Edmonton in 1938 and 1941, where he obtained, among others, certificates in typewriting and bookkeeping. He bought an Underwood typewriter in 1938 which he still uses.

We both loved sports. The Harewood Community Club was quite active and held dances and card games and many social hours where young and old participated in singing, reciting and playing instruments. They sponsored hockey teams and ball teams. I played on the girls softball team, and Matt played both hockey and softball. The Club made a rink on Smith's Lake each winter and built a shack where we put on our skates. It

Mr. & Mrs. Pete Adams. My next job was working for Mr. & Mrs. Albert Dennill. They were nice people and I was used to hard work, but I'd get homesick so just worked long enough to get some clothes.

Louie Garnier taught at Harewood for six years and the next teacher was Matt Brimacombe from Vermilion, now my husband. He was born on March 21, 1913, in Vermilion, the second son of Mr. & Mrs. John Brimacombe. An older brother, Stewart, taught school at Rye, Pelican Lake, Ellsworth, Myrtle Hill and Viking. A younger brother,

was really fun to get together on weekends.

In July of 1942 we came to Edmonton where Matt got a summer job with the Alberta Liquor Control Board. He got a year's leave of absence from teaching when they offered to keep him on. He worked in the office in Edmonton and was soon transferred to the Liquor Store in Red Deer.

In April 1943, he decided to join the R.C.A.F. and train as a Wireless Mechanic. He took his basic training in Brandon, Manitoba. We had bought a trunk and an electric two burner stove which had a small oven. How one's dreams get crushed. He was in barracks in Brandon so then our hope was for a posting to Edmonton or Calgary. That ended when he was posted to St. John, New Brunswick for the first half of his course. He became good friends with a chap from Calgary and one from Vancouver. They were both married and had plans for their wives to be with them too. They had to share a room and cook their own meals as well as studying. In the second half of Matt's course he was transferred to No. 1 Wireless School in Montreal where he stayed until July, 1944.

Our son, Robert (Bob), was born January 1st, 1944 in Vermilion Hospital. Matt didn't see Bob until he was 7 months old. I stayed at my folks, Matt's folks and my brother Dave's. Dave married Bobbie Kinshella and they had a daughter born July 1st, 1943. I said to Bobbie, "Gee, it would be nice if I had my baby Jan. 1st", not thinking that would happen, as Bob wasn't expected until Jan. 12 or 13. I was very inexperienced so asked the nurse if he was premature and she said no, he was the biggest of the ten babies in hospital.

Matt was transferred to No. 2 Air Observer School in Edmonton, and on his way there he stopped in Vermilion for a day, surprising his folks and me. While in Montreal he got a couple of weekend passes and went to Toronto and stayed with some cousins he'd never met before. Matt was in Edmonton until December 15th, 1944 when he was transferred to R.C.A.F. Station, Fort Nelson, B.C. We held our Christmas early as it was two years since we had Christmas together. I was able to get a bedroom and share the rest of the house with a young soldier's wife who was expecting her first child. Her husband was in Europe fighting. It was hard being parted from Matt again, especially when we had Bob. Matt was at Fort Nelson until May, 1945, and then was sent to Edmonton until his discharge in August 1945, (after the war ended) as an L.A.C.

Matt went back working for the A.L.C.B. where he stayed until he retired at age 63. We first rented a suite on 95th Street until we were able to buy a small house on 142nd Street, and lived there for eight years. We doubled our money when we sold it.

In 1953 we purchased a lot at 14323 - 98 Avenue, and built a three bedroom bungalow in which we still reside. Matt built the house himself, and just hired a carpenter to help put the frame up. My brother John was staying with us, so each night he'd baby-sit the kids (a daughter, Elaine, was born while we were in the small house)



Matt and Mollie Brimacombe's 51st Anniversary - April 7, 1990. L-r: Bob and Jeannie Brimacombe with their two children Suzanne and Ryan; Elaine, Terry, David and Eldon Schechtel; Matt and Mollie Brimacombe; Stuart and Steven Schechtel. Bob and Elaine are Matt and Mollie's children.

while Matt and I came to the new house and pounded nails. One Sunday we were shingling the roof with a cold, strong wind blowing, and it blew the ladder down. We knew our neighbors were in their basement, so we called and called for half an hour, and finally they heard us. The wind was blowing so hard that it carried the sound of our voices away. We had a small wood stove in the basement, so I'd hold the shingles over the chimney so they wouldn't break, and take them to Matt and he'd nail them on.

Most of our neighbors had their homes built for them. Their carpenters would work all day, and we'd work weekends and evenings. They'd borrow our ladder and then we'd have to look for it before starting work. One chap was short of weeping tile and wanted to buy so many of ours, but Matt told him we just had enough for ourselves. Well, the next night we were that many short and we could not prove that he took them, so had to buy more. We also had the chimney cap stolen, plus lumber, so after 3 years of working day and night we finally got the house and garage finished. We moved into the house in June, 1954 without electricity, windows or flooring. There was an outside tap for water, but it was much easier working from one location.

Matt used to tease me and say, "Why don't you get a job?" Mom and Dad were with us for a few days and at that time the new shopping center was opened at Westmount, so I got Dad to drive me to Kresge's and I got a job clerking in the lamp department. Matt was really surprised when he came home and discovered I had a job. That was the beginning of my working. The pay was poor, so I soon went to work at Eaton's, clerking in ladies' ready to wear, where I worked part time for many years. My salary at Eaton's was twice as

much as at Kresge's. Bob and Elaine didn't like me to work, but they helped with the housework and so got a bigger weekly allowance. Then I got a discount on anything we bought. I enjoyed working and made many new friends who we still socialize with.

Bob completed his high school, went to N.A.I.T. and graduated as a chemical technologist. He has been employed by Labatt's for the past 20 years. He married Jeannie McFadyen in March, 1977, and they live on Bearspaw Drive. They have two children, Suzanne 10 years and Ryan 6 years. Jeannie was a steno and worked for Trade Winds Travel until the children were born.

Our daughter, Elaine was born May 9th, 1947 and works as a steno for Gienow Building Products Ltd. She married Eldon Schechtel, who was a welder, but now works for Beaver Plastics. They have four sons, Terry, 23 years; David, 19 years; and twins Steven and Stuart, 15 years. We are certainly lucky to have our family in the city, and really enjoy our grandchildren. The Schechtels live in Sherwood Park.

Matt and I curled and bowled for many years with the A.L.C.B. league. Now Matt curls with the seniors at the Granite twice a week. Then each spring he enters the Veterans' Bonspiel. He golfs a lot in the summer.

My health hasn't been good these past two years and I've had three major operations within April of '88 and '89. I spent our 49th anniversary in hospital, and also our 50th. Our family had planned an event for our 50th and over 100 friends and family said they'd come, but it had to be cancelled. My health has improved and Matt keeps fairly well. For exercise in winter we walk in West Edmonton Mall which is near.

In the last 20 years we have been able to do some travelling and have been to Ireland, England, California,

Florida, Mexico, Hawaii, the Maritimes, Nevada, Europe, Cuba, Expo 86 as well as many of the Canadian provinces. But after all's said and done, there's no place like home, sweet home!

Bill Brock Family Story

by Bill and Lillian Brock

I, Bill Brock, was born May 31, 1905, at Emsdale, Ontario. We lived on a farm beside the Magatawan River. I had just started to go to school, at the age of seven, when our mother suddenly got very ill and in a few days she passed away. Dad was a cattle buyer and couldn't manage three small children - Nina, Nancy, and Bill - so he found places for us to stay. Nina and Nancy stayed with some friends, and I went to live with an aunt and uncle in Ottawa. I went to school there for about a year and from there I went to Watertown, USA, to stay with another aunt while going to school. In the meantime Dad got married again and brought us all home again to live at Emsdale. When I was fifteen I quit school and started working in the saw mills and logging camps.



Perry, Nina, Bertha and Bill Brock

In 1923, I came west on a harvest excursion and ended up in Riverhurst, Saskatchewan, where I spent the next eleven years - four of which I farmed on my own.

In the 30's it was so dry that the air was full of dust, and the grasshoppers ate everything that grew. I had asthma so bad at that time and couldn't work very well. The doctor suggested I try another location so a friend and I started out for Alberta in my car. We camped north of Saskatoon by the river, and when I woke the next morning my asthma was almost gone. It left me for quite a few years.

We started looking for work from Saskatoon all the way to Lloydminster. Some of the gates had signs posted "No Help Wanted" so we ventured to Marwayne. I got a job working for Alec Ure, and my friend got a job at Graham Gardiner's driving six horses on a harrow. He had to walk behind and lift the harrows when they plugged, walking about twenty miles a day. That spring we trapped muskrats on the Vermilion River. We hid

every time we saw somebody as it was closed season.

In the summer I went back to Riverhurst and Lillian Honey and I got married. In the fall we came back to Riverton District where I worked for Lee Green. We moved out to Green's farm and lived in a house in the yard. Lillian cooked for the men, Bruce Burrows and Veril Sweet. Cooking wasn't easy as groceries were hard to get.

Jack was born to us in Islay, a very thin baby and so hungry. The roads were bad for the horses and it took us a long time to get back to Dewberry. We stopped in at Mrs. Armstrong's, and Lillian changed Jack and fed him. I rested the horses and then on home we went. In the spring Jack grew like a weed and was a lively little fellow.

Lillian continues... In the fall we were able to buy a quarter of CPR land, SW 31-54-3-W4th. That winter Bill went with a team from Green's and cut brush; that was slow going. I think how easy it is to do now compared to fifty years ago. That spring Bill traded a team of horses for enough lumber to build a small house 14' x 18'. Bill and some neighbors weren't long building the small house. With a tin heater and a cook stove it was fairly warm in the winter, but the water pail still froze at night. We didn't need any ice cubes for drinking water! We didn't have much furniture besides a home-made table and apple boxes nailed on the wall for cupboards. Bill was handy at making things so he made a little high chair for Jack. We painted it white and with it being solidly built, it lasted for quite some time.

We were very short of money the first winter and Bill had to walk three miles to the river to cut four horse loads of wood for one dollar. He also cut ice for the people around that had ice houses.

In the spring we went to work for Donald Mathison. I (Lillian) cooked for the men, who were really good to Jack. One day I was busy so I tied Jack to the wheel of the truck by the back door so he wouldn't run away. I heard a horn blowing and went to check on Jack. Two kids from the neighboring farm were in the truck tooting the horn just to see Jack run to the end of the rope. The poor fellow!

Bill and I both worked to pay for the breaking on our quarter of land. We had wonderful neighbors across the road and they helped us in many ways to get us started. We were sorry to see Laurits and Mrs. Enkenhus leave.

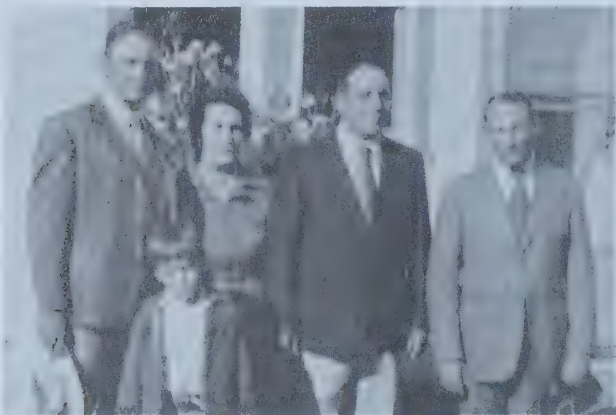
Bill worked to get his land seeded and harvested but wasn't getting very far ahead. In the fall of 1940, he decided to go to British Columbia to try and get work. He and a young fellow by the name of Warren Hansen got a job in the logging camp at Harrison Lake. Jack and I went out in October taking Hjerdis Pynten to stay with me. Bill and I stayed there for a couple of months, but I came home to Islay Hospital where Bruce was born. Bill came back the last of January, 1941. That summer we were able to buy a planer, and Bill planed lumber at Ferguson Flats, Onion Lake, and Imperial Lumber, Heinsburg. At last we had a few dollars to spend and started to get ahead. We were able to buy another quarter

section of land, SE 31-54-3-W4th. A few years later, we bought another half section, the SE 6-55-3-W4th and the SE 35-54-4-W4th.

In 1980, we bought a new house in Dewberry and moved to town. We still kept a half section of land, the south half of 31-54-3-W4th. Francis and Linda Bourque live in our house on the farm.

In 1984 we celebrated our golden wedding anniversary with our family and friends. Our two sons and their wives, ten grandchildren and their families were all present. We now have 14 great-grandchildren.

Bill's Memories: After being away for sixty-five years, I had a longing to go back to the old farm by the river. Memories of our Mother when she would get us around the fire and sing songs to us while she played the harp, were so beautiful. I think it was the happiest time of my life. I have memories of the river in the spring when the river drive was on and the logs were floating down over the rapids and over the water falls.



Bruce, Lillian, Bill, and Jack with Tyrel in front.

In 1987, I went back to the old place. Everything was changed except the river and little narrow steel bridge. Where our house stood was a cottage which somebody from the city owned. We then went to the water falls down the well worn path. When I got there I was surprised to see a boy sitting on a big flat rock fishing in a back-wash from the falls, where I fished many times as a boy and caught some nice Speckled Trout. When we climbed back up the steep path, I was puffing pretty hard as my asthma was bothering me pretty bad. My brother Ted said, "Where next"? I said, "I guess I am ready to go back to Alberta." After visiting my nieces and cousins at Gravenhurst, we took the plane home to Dewberry, Alberta.

Bruce and Mary Ann (Grant) Brock

by Bruce and Mary Ann Brock

I, Bruce Brock, am the second son of Lillian and Bill Brock. I was born January 16, 1941 in Islay, Alberta. I started school at North Home in 1947 and Miss Rankin was my first teacher. Dad found a job in Lloydminster so we moved there. I had started grade two at North Home

where there were about twenty kids in the whole school. In Lloyd there were 42 of us in grade two. What a change! I spent the first week fighting all the boys. I knew Denny McIntosh, who was a boy from North Home school too, so he became my best friend. We got into a lot of trouble - but also had a lot of fun. Miss Archer was my teacher. I came back to North Home for the last couple of months of grade two. It was spring and time for Dad to put the crop in. I continued going to North Home until June, 1956 at the end of grade nine. Then the school was closed and we were bussed to Dewberry. I completed grade ten and then quit school to make my fortune in the working world. (Boy, was I fooled!) For awhile I fed cows for Oscar Peterson at the PO Hereford Ranch at Lea Park. Then three of us went to Steen River, Alberta on a survey crew. We were surveying the right of way for the MacKenzie Highway from Peace River to the NWT border. I started farming on a very small scale and then joined the Alberta Wheat Pool in Lougheed, Alberta.

I, Mary Ann, was born December 7, 1943 to parents John C. and Pauline Grant. My sister Christina was born 14 months later. We lived on the original farm of my grandparents, John and Flossie Grant. I attended Rye School to grade eight, Hazeldine for grade nine, Dewberry for grades ten and eleven, Vermilion for grade twelve, and returned to Dewberry for a second year of grade twelve.

I always loved animals and we had chores to do. I fed pigs, chickens, turkeys, steers in the feedlot, and helped feed and milk cows. I had my own horse, Blue, and my dog, Tiny. (Tiny went on dates with me.) We had to work hard but also had time for fun with Pauline and Elenor Skrenkowich and Phyllis and Freddie Day. Sometimes we would ride horses all day long. One event we always attended as a family was the Wainwright Stampede. We also travelled to Vancouver, B.C., and Niagara Falls and Toronto, Ontario.

On September 10, 1962 I began my nursing training at the Royal Alexandra Hospital. I will never forget that day. Dad drove me to Edmonton and said good-bye and good luck. That was one of the loneliest days of my life. I semi-adjusted and completed three years, graduating in '65 as an R.N., but in the meantime I helped to keep the Day-liner (train) in business on my days off, travelling from Edmonton to Vermilion. Mom would drive me back to the city, encouraging me to stay during the entire trip.

On September 25, 1965 Bruce and I (and Tiny) were married in Vermilion with a reception and dance in Greenlawn Hall. We moved to a little place called Jarrow where Bruce was still employed with the Alberta Wheat Pool. Jarrow had a population of eight. When we moved in there were ten. It was on Highway 14 between Viking and Irma. I worked as an R.N. in Viking. Some very traumatic things happened to us while we were in Jarrow. One event we will never forget was when the neighbor asked us to check on one of the families in town. I automatically thought someone was sick or in-

jured but upon arriving we found a little girl shot to death by her brother. Bruce went to work on the oil rigs in January, and I remained in Viking to work until April of 1966.

We bought the NE 36-54-4-W4th from Laura Dean in the spring of '66 and started farming shortly after. We also bought the Lauritz Enkenhus place where we live today. We purchased a half section from Bill and Grace Maddex, formerly owned by Randolph Mathison.

I began working in Islay hospital for Dr. Ryan and later Dr. Amand and Dr. McNeilly and then for Dr. Thapar in his offices.

In 1967 our Centennial project was a baby girl, Lorelee, born April 6 in Vermilion Hospital. Lorelee attended school in Dewberry for grades 1-12 then went to Camrose Lutheran College and transferred to the University of Alberta in the faculty of elementary education.

On January 27, 1969 our first son was born in Vermilion. Tyrel attended Dewberry school for grades 1-12. He attended Camrose Lutheran College and SAIT in Calgary. He is presently doing carpentry work in the Dewberry area.

On January 28, 1977 Tyson was born in Islay. He is presently in grade eight in Dewberry School.

Over the years our children have kept us busy running them to figure skating, hockey, ball and piano lessons.

Life on the farm has some special memories, and we raised some interesting animals. A little runt chicken would run to meet you and perform a little dance at your feet. Lamb Chops was a little bottle-fed lamb we got from Earl and Joyce Walker. She thought she was a dog. Gerry Fulton was in his yard and thought he heard the bleat of a sheep but then that should be impossible because the nearest sheep was at Brock's. But sure enough, there was the dog and Lamb Chops. They found their way home again. The lamb also chased vehicles with the dog. We were beginning to think we might have a batch of sheepdogs. We also acquired a part Siamese kitten from Judy Bourque (Applegate). He was very aggressive for a cat. He could chase and fight dogs. He also played hide-and-go-seek and retrieved bread tags when thrown for him to fetch. Fonzie was laid to rest by Dr. Robyn Rogers and Tammy Isert in April 1990. He was about 15 years old and has a very special place now under a spruce tree. We also had a turkey hen who decided she wanted a family. We set her with unfertilized hens eggs thinking she would forget about setting. But to our amazement she was serious. Gerry and Leona Fulton went to St. Paul to pick up their baby chicks and I asked if they could get six baby turkeys also. I slipped the eggs out and put the babies under her. She was the most surprised and happy turkey that I've ever seen. We also had a cow in our herd that raised the poorest calf of them all. She hated me and the kids. She would run a quarter of a mile if she heard or saw one of us. The kids named her Mrs. Whitney, the meanest name they could come up with.

I, Bruce, returned to work with the Alberta Wheat

Pool in 1977 and am presently still there. Mary Ann has worked for Dewberry Credit Union for the past six years. We have had most of our land rented since 1977 but still have a few cattle and horses and do a little farming.

A lot of water has run under the bridge since January 16, 1941; some good times and some bad times. Never got my fortune made like I thought I would when I was sixteen, but I sure had a lot of fun trying and we're not through yet.

We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary in the Greenlawn Hall with a surprise pot luck supper and entertainment. We have made many trips to Edmonton Youville Hospital where Lillian was a patient and also to the Glenrose Hospital to visit Pauline. She was hit by a car in Vermilion on October 26, 1990.



Bruce and Mary Ann Brock at 25th Wedding Anniversary, 1990.

Our daughter Lorelee became engaged to Dean Sutherland at Christmas time 1990.



Tyson Brock, Dean Sutherland, Lorelee Brock, Tyrel Brock, Treena Knutson, Christina Whitlock standing.

Jack Brock Family

by Jack Brock

I married Joyce Nichols on November 25th, 1953 in Vermilion, Alberta. We moved to the Peace Country in the fall of 1954. I worked for a construction company during part of the first winter at Habay, Alberta, building a nursing station on a Slavey Indian reserve. The following spring I joined the Alberta Forest Service in Peace River as a Standby Crew Foreman.

In the summer of 1955 I was promoted to Forest Officer in charge at Meander River and Habay. We moved to Meander in the fall, without any transportation, electricity, water or any of the facilities you would normally associate with a Government job. My job was to enforce the Forests Act, Game Act, Fire Prevention and Suppression. One of the first jobs that comes to mind is when I had to walk some 65 miles from Meander River to Habay to collect royalties from the Hudson Bay trading post for the fur they had bought from the trappers in the area. It took 2 days on the trail with one overnight camp. During that winter I made three trips on foot.

Our 3rd son, Dewey, was born on the 2nd of April in Fort Vermilion that spring. Joyce had stayed at the Ranger Station in the Fort for almost a month waiting his arrival. We moved to Steen River during the following summer to a new house with running water and a light plant. Because of the light plant, we were not allowed to have a fridge or a deep freeze or any electrical appliances with the exception of lights. The main reason for the light plant was to operate the two-way radio which was manned 24 hours per day by either Joyce or myself.

During this time I managed to buy a 1950 Ford car for which I was paid mileage while on government business. It didn't make a year because of the dust and gravel on the old Mackenzie road. Over the few years on that road we had 3 or 4 different vehicles which would all fall apart because of the coarse gravel and holes.

In the early spring of 1960 we were transferred to the North Vermilion Ranger Station. Debbie, our first daughter was just a new baby. She had been born in Hay River, NWT. in July of the previous summer. This Ranger Station again had no power, but it did have a well with a bucket. It was also only 20 minutes to the store and hospital by boat (in the summer with no driftwood or high water). It was only about one hour by land if you hit the paddle wheel ferry right. That summer we started fighting fire on the 28th of April and ended on the 18th of September. There were 3 float planes at the dock on the Peace River by the Ranger Station plus 2 or 3 helicopters working at all times. Graham Hansen was flying one of the helicopters. My Dad and Mom came to visit that summer and he made friends with one of the float plane pilots, Tom Leigh. Dad saw a lot of the Northern Alberta country from the co-pilot's seat of a Dehaviland Beaver that summer. Many things happened to us that summer that I will never forget. Perry, our

oldest son, was attacked by a lynx and required a number of stitches. Arden, our second oldest boy, was severely burned when a teapot burst over him. Dewey, our third boy, lost his hearing and spent time in the University Hospital in Edmonton. Debbie, our oldest daughter, drank hi-test gas from an apple juice can. Joyce got pregnant and I developed a bleeding ulcer.

We moved to the Fort Vermilion Ranger Station in the spring of 1963. We then had running water and electricity and a brand new home! In addition, there was a school, movie theater, curling rink and everything you could want. I had a very intense interest in flying, mostly because of the pilots I had met over the years. I got my pilot's license in Edmonton in November, the same day President Kennedy was shot.

In April of 1965 I resigned from the Forest Service and took over the Imperial Oil Bulk Station in La Crete. La Crete and area was populated by Mennonites. At first, this caused us some concern, although I had known most of them from dealings through the Forest Services. We stayed for 10 years and they were some of the best people I have ever known. We still have a great many friends in the La Crete area, after having been away for 15 years.

We turned over the bulk station to Perry in the spring of 1975 and bought a farm in the Manning district.

When we first came to the Peace Country we had homesteaded in the Manning area, E1/2 6-92-23-W5. Our \$40.00 didn't last very long! When we went with the Forest Service, we then were considered Civil Servants, which meant that we could no longer hold a homestead and still work for the government. We chose the government over the homestead. In 1975 we purchased the section 32-93-22-W5.

We had come full circle! In the years that we have farmed in the Manning area, we have accomplished little



Joyce and Jack Brock

in the way of monetary values; however, we have had a very full life in experiences. Joyce has worked as a tax consultant, farm wife, mother and grandmother.

During my years I have worked with construction companies in the oil patch, insurance adjusting, mechanic, truck driver and bush pilot.

I spent 1 year flying for a construction company based out of Grimshaw. We flew all over the province and throughout the NWT. It is very hard for anyone who has not experienced the vastness of the Arctic to realize the loneliness there is in the north. It is a country of great beauty and of a lonesomeness that few people can imagine. I don't fly commercially any more.

Joyce and I have 7 children: Perry, Arden, Dewey, Debbie, Shelly, Karen and Cathy. They are all married and are at this time scattered from La Crete to Calgary, but still all live in Alberta. We have 14 grandchildren.

The north has been good to us, but we still miss the Dewberry country where we were raised. It is always a pleasure to return for a holiday and meet all of our relatives and old friends again.

A Few Anecdotes:

When we arrived at Meander River, we awoke near midnight to hear sounds in our kitchen of the little log shack we lived in. We found a welcoming party of about 20 Slavey Indians sitting around the floor. It was their way of saying "Welcome/Kayas (in Slavey Language)". While we stayed with the Slavey Indians, we learned some of their language. On New Years Day they sent a sleigh with heated rocks to take us to the tea dance down on the river.

I was very proud when I got my pilot's license. Laurie Durnin was living in Edmonton and I had leased a new Cessna 150 for a trip to the city. I thought that I would take Laurie for a trip around the country. We had just lifted off when the motor quit right over the city. Laurie looked over and grinned until he saw the look on my face and the way my hands were shaking! We got down O.K., but I never saw Laurie for about 10 years!

While our stay at Meander and Steen was a great experience, it was very lonesome for Joyce. Steen River had a population of 13, including children: Doc. Robb (dentist), Eric the Swede (brewmaster) and Jimmy Jones (free trader, who became a friend of Uncle Harold Mathison in the hospital in Edmonton).

In the fall of 1960 a neighbor lady came riding into the yard on an old Ford tractor screaming that she was in labor. At 2 a.m. we knew that the ferry would not be operating on schedule, so I decided to go across the river in the boat. The fog was very thick and I could not see more than the length of the boat when the motor stopped. I had no paddles and had to drift with the current. Her baby was born somewhere on the Peace River in dense fog. Two hours later she was in the hospital at the Fort with both baby and Mom Okay. Thank God I never had a repeat of that performance!

Remember the sleigh bells in the night air?

The Brosinsky Family

by Harry Brosinsky

In 1956 I, my wife Hertha and son Glen were transferred by the C.P.R. from Robsart, Saskatchewan to Dewberry. I became the new C.P.R. Station Agent. My wife, Hertha, was a school teacher and taught grades 7 and 8 for one year in Dewberry. Glen started grade one in 1957. Donna, my daughter, was born in Vermilion in 1958.

From Dewberry we moved to Arrowood, Alberta in 1961. We moved several times after Arrowood. My last position with C.P. Rail was Mobile Supervisor in Camrose. I retired from C.P. Rail in 1985 and live in Camrose. My son Glen is married with two sons and lives in Drayton Valley. He is working for the Energy Resources Conservation Board. Donna is also residing in Camrose.



The Brosinsky Family in 1960. Harry, Hertha, Donna & Glen.

Allan and Chris Brown and Family

by Allan Brown

I was born October 12, 1951 in Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, the third child born to Lewis and Irene Brown. I have one brother and four sisters. We were raised on a farm 12 miles east of Prince Albert.

Christine was born April 18, 1954 to Selmer and Myrdena Pladsen of Birch Hills, Saskatchewan. She is the oldest with two younger sisters. We met when we were both taking part in the Prince Albert fair and parade. We were married on February 5, 1972. We worked and farmed in the Prince Albert area until 1979 when we moved to the Marwayne area and worked for Ted Quist for two years. We then rented the Fisher place on Highway 45 and started our own business, A & C Ranch Service, which we still operate. We hoof trim cattle throughout North-east Alberta and Western Saskatchewan.

In January of 1988 we bought the Allan Hyatt place, the NW 21-54-3-W4th, and moved here that winter. In the winter of 1989 we started a tire recycling business

and operate it on a part time basis.

We have a family of three daughters: Colleen born July 16, 1972, Jessica born March 11, 1974, and Becky born February 1, 1978. Colleen attends school in Lloydminster and Jessie and Becky in Dewberry.

For the past six years we have spent our summers wagon training in Alberta and Saskatchewan. We spend a week at a time on these trains and get to see a lot of different country and meet a lot of new friends. We do this as a family and enjoy it immensely. We travel in a 1928 model high-wheeled wagon. It is quite an undertaking to get everything packed, the team and saddle horses in condition, and the wagon greased and ready to go, but it is well worth the effort.

In the winter we spend as much time as possible driving teams, sleigh riding and enjoying ourselves at home. We are also involved with the Riverton Community Club, the Marwayne Elks and Royal Purple, and the girls are in the Tulliby Lake Light Horse Club.

We have enjoyed our years in the Marwayne-Dewberry area. It is home to us.

Barry and Dianne Brown Family

by Dianne Brown

Barry and I moved to Dewberry immediately after we were married in 1976 in Ft. St. James, B.C., where I had been working in the mission field with the Frontier Apostolate organization. I hadn't even heard of Dewberry before I had met Barry! His parents, Alvin and Evelyn Brown of Edmonton, knew Bruce Bowman (who Dad worked with) and they eventually bought a house in Dewberry from Frank and Jessie Bowman to use as a "cottage" to enjoy for the holidays. This little grey house, which had originally been the home of Wilhemena Lively, Jessie's sister, became our first home. We amazingly survived on a budget of \$15.00 per day with Barry working for Bernie Garnier our neighbor, treating and making fence posts across the street. Our conveniences consisted of a fridge, freezer, and indoor pump! That home, unfortunately, was extensively damaged by a fire in November of that year, and so we moved to a vacant house next door and began all over again with the help of the Dewberry Community. I still remember, with a chuckle, being eight months pregnant hanging wallpaper and laying linoleum only to have the wallpaper come peeling off in the middle of the night because the walls were so cold! Such were our beginnings in Dewberry.

Our first son, Jeremy was born the following month and we entered the exciting world of parenthood. Barry started doing carpentry work - working on building the Islay hospital and the following fall I started teaching Kindergarten in Dewberry. This year, 1990, my first class graduates! Barry's love of horses and riding led him to the chuckwagon circuit and he enjoyed some summers as an outrider, though stressful as a family way of life. When Jeremy was two years old, we moved out to the old Finlay farmsite, 1/2 mile south of Dewberry,

owned by Cam and Maxine Hancock and bought it a year later. As Barry and I had both been raised initially in the country (Barry - near Athabasca for nine years and me - near Thorhild for six years), and then lived in Edmonton for the next seventeen years, we were both ready to come back to the place of our hearts - the country. And so this became our home and we love it.

Our second son, Nathan, was born in 1980 when Barry started in his carpentry apprenticeship program. I had started teaching in Clandonald School in 1979 in Resource Room and very much liked it. I stayed there until 1983 when Luke, our third son was born. Barry became a full-fledged journeyman carpenter that same year and started his own business in November. Building Dave and Sonia Dobranski's house was his first "official" job as Barry's Quality Carpentry Ltd. His latest project was the Clandonald Community Hall and there hasn't been much rest in between.



Barry, Jeremy, Nathan, Luke and Dianne Brown.

I taught Resource Room in Dewberry from 1983-87 and am now happily employed at home as a mom of three sons and wife of a fine husband. Areas that I have been involved in that are of great interest to me include my work with MOPS (Mothers Of PreSchoolers), Explorers, Sunday School ministry, and music. Barry is an avid curler and together as a family we appreciate the fellowship we share in the Dewberry Community Church. It has been a real growing experience to be part of the Dewberry Community for the past 14 years! We're glad God chose us to be here for this part of our lives.

Harvey and Betty Brown

by Betty Brown

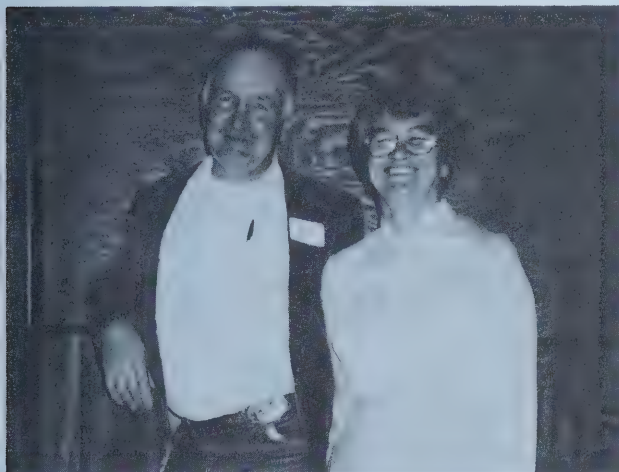
Harvey Brown was born in Fairholme, Saskatchewan to Bill and Mary (Dyke) Brown. He was number five in a family of nine children. He has four sisters: Jean (Roy) Ottawa, Edith (Dennis) Wenger, Dorothy (John) Lantz

and Ruth Brown. He had four brothers: Bud (Ursula) Brown, and Murray (Margaret) Brown. Two brothers are deceased: Jim (Claribel) Brown, and Lynn (Shirley) Brown.

Harvey went to school in Meadow Lake and Grand Centre. Leaving home at sixteen he went to work in B.C. and stayed there for ten years. While there he worked in the bush, in sawmills and hauling logs. He lived in Calgary for six years then moved back to Meadow Lake where he farmed with two brothers. In 1972 Harvey got together his first chuckwagon outfit. He quit that for a few years and went back into it again in 1979, selling out in 1984. He now owns and operates his own truck.

Harvey has one daughter Lorlei who is married to Randy Ladouceur. They live in Calgary and have two sons, Kyle and Jarred.

I, Betty (Belsheim) Brown was born in Vermilion, Alberta to Ingvar and Pearl (Barnett) Belsheim. I was second oldest in a family of four children. My two sisters are Jean (Lindsay) Franklin and Lillian (Ed) Radesh. Terry (Linda Gunderson) Belsheim is my only brother.



Harvey and Betty Brown

My schooling was taken at Tulliby Lake, where I lived most of my life. High school years were in Marwayne. I went to work at Oakridge Kitchens in 1983, then for Dewberry Woodworks in 1985. We moved from the Tulliby Lake area in 1986 to Clandonald for a year. Then we bought an acreage three miles from Dewberry which was Bobby and Ariel Braithwaite's home place.

I have two daughters and one son. The oldest, Cindy, received her teaching degree in Saskatoon and is now teaching at Unity, Saskatchewan. Gail, second oldest, lives in Lloydminster and works at Kentucky Fried Chicken. Larry Ray, the youngest, graduated from Paradise Hill. He worked at various jobs then enlisted in the Navy. He took his basic training in Nova Scotia and is now stationed in Argentia, Newfoundland.

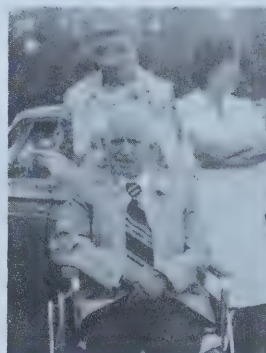
Norval and Marion Brown

by Gertrude Blacklock

Norval was born in Ratho, Ontario, January 12th, 1909. Marion was born in Riverhurst, Saskatchewan on March 3rd, 1910 to May Diana and Hedley Arthur Honey. Norval came west to Saskatchewan and met and married Marion in 1928.

When their daughter, Betty, was three years old, they moved back to Ontario where they farmed and ran a restaurant and gas station. Three more children were born in Ontario: Bob, Hedley and Melvin.

Norval really suffered from arthritis and the Alberta climate seemed to offer some relief. In 1968 they moved from Bright, Ontario to Alberta where they purchased the SE 7-55-4-W4th in the Ellsworth district from John Sikora. Later they sold this farm to their son, Hedley, and bought Marion's mother's house in Dewberry in Block 5, lot 10. Still later they sold this house to Clarence Isert and purchased yet another farm from Kay Sawak after the death of her husband, Mike, and they were back in the Ellsworth district.



Marion & Norval Brown.

Marion and Norval really enjoyed company and their door was always open and the coffee pot on. Marion often said, "I love everybody". They were Grandma and Grandpa Brown to our daughter, Kim, and lovingly took care of her while I spent three weeks in hospital when she was two months old.

In 1974 they sold the farm and moved to Elk Point to be close to a hospital and doctors. Norval eventually had to have part of one leg amputated. In August of 1978, they celebrated their golden wedding and on January 18th, 1979, Norval passed away.

Marion continued to live in Elk Point in the new home their son Hedley built for them, but unfortunately Norval never got to spend any time there. In August of 1986, Marion moved to the Pioneer Lodge in Elk Point. She passed away June 2, 1987. Both are buried at Elk Point.

Melvin and Marlene Brown

by Marlene Brown

Melvin and I were married in Woodstock, Ontario in 1963. The spring of 1964 we were blessed with our first child, our one and only daughter, Jackie Pat, and enjoyed being able to share her with Melvin's relatives, mainly his dad and mom, Norval and Marion Brown (nee Marion Honey) who at the time ran Mom and Dad's Restaurant at Bright, Ontario.

Melvin had been in Alberta working since 1958 when he and Gerry Fulton had come west from Ontario. I'm a



May Joy with Marion and Norval Brown in restaurant.

native Albertan having been raised at Blackie just south-east of Calgary. So our love of the west soon had us moving back here to Alberta exactly one year to the day that we had left.

Melvin worked as a ranch hand during our first years together and while at Sundre our next two children were born, Shane, the summer of 1965, and Rock, the winter of 1967. We moved south to Nanton to work on a ranch and while there two more sons came along, Stacy in the

spring of 1970, and Leeland in the winter of 1971.

The summer of 1972 we moved into the Dewberry area, living on the Odell Curtis place. Melvin worked for his father, who had moved out here, buying the Mike Sawak place, and for his brother Hedley who had the John Sikora place. However in May of 1973 we moved to the Marwayne district to work for Pat and Terry Hines, staying there till the fall of 1985. During this time two more sons arrived, Russell the summer of 1977 and Logan the fall of 1978.

In August of 1985 we moved to the Raymond Haskell place. Melvin started his custom fencing in 1983 and has had the good fortune to have been very busy every spring, summer and fall. Winter time finds him helping Stan Garnier with his cattle.

Our family has slowly moved away and expanded. Jackie Pat is a R.N.A. working in the Vermilion Hospital and lives on the old Gordon Mathison place. Jackie was married to Roger Tessman of Kinsella on December 25, 1990. Shane lives in Calgary working in the construction field. On November 3, 1990, he married Wendy Shelswell of Calgary. Much to our delight, this made us instant grandparents to Wendy's beautiful little daughter, Ashley. Rock is working in Grande Centre fulfilling his lifelong ambition of becoming a baker. Stacy works at a



The Melvin Brown Family. Marlene, Logan, Melvin, Jackie standing in front of Roger, Rock, Stacy, Leeland, Jackie T. and Russell. Seated: Wendy, Shane and Ashley - November 3, 1990 at Shane and Wendy's Wedding.

welding shop in Red Deer where he lives with a lovely girl, Jackie Tiedeman. Leeland is at home between jobs after finishing school in Dewberry. Russell and Logan are both at home and attend Dewberry School - grades 5 and 7 respectively.

Martin Bruce - Eleven Short Years at Dewberry

by Martin Bruce

There is an old German Proverb that comes to mind and fits my situation as I sit down and try to bring back memories of the years gone by. It reads "Ve git too soon oldt and too late schmart".

Nothing can be done about getting older but I often wished that I had kept a record of the students that were in my charge during my teaching career.

My 20 years in the teaching profession were spent in three different districts and eleven of those challenging but interesting years were spent as Principal of the Dewberry Schools.

After my graduation from teacher training in Camrose in the spring of 1933, I taught grades 1 to 8 for three years in a country school for an annual salary less than \$500.00. Many of my classmates who graduated did not have a job so I felt that I was fortunate. My task was to teach some 40 pupils, some of them knew very few words in English. Incidentally, this one room country school in now located on the museum grounds in Camrose.

Most of my early summer holidays were spent attending University courses in Edmonton. It was there that during the summer of 1936 a fellow classmate persuaded me to accept a teaching position at Rivercourse. I stayed there for six years (1936-42), the last three as principal of a two room school with grades 7 to 11 inclusive. It was while there that a fellow teacher introduced me to a young lady, Grace Furman. We were married in June 1941.

The Vermilion School Division was being organized in 1939 which meant the centralization of schools. Teachers were then transferred or assigned to those positions where, in the opinion of Boards and Inspectors, felt teachers would best serve the situations.

Thus it was in the fall of 1942, I was assigned to teach Grades 10, 11, and 12 at Dewberry.

The local chairman was Neal Jones and the Secretary-Treasurer was Walter Parker. I always found both of them to be most co-operative and understanding.

The first Secretary-Treasurer of the Vermilion School Division was Mr. James R. Robson. The School Inspectors were Mr. Charles Laverty and A.W. Reeves. I appreciated very much their loyalty and support over the years.

In the 1940's began the closing of the some of the country schools. Dewberry Rural was closed and the first bus route in the Vermilion School Division was established in 1945. The school bus was operated by Alfred Redman. The Harewood school was moved into Dewberry and became the classroom for Grades 5 and 6.

Later Greenlawn school children and some from Riverton were bussed to Dewberry by Gordon Rainey.

We had very few problems in assimilating students who now found themselves in a different environment. With the co-operation and understanding from the administration, parents, teachers, bus drivers, and all concerned the transitions were made very harmoniously with much forethought and planning.

In the midst of these changes, it was on March 27, 1945, that our daughter, Edith Carol, was born at the Elk Point Hospital. For several hours both Edith's and Grace's lives were threatened. Thanks are due to Doctor Miller, his staff and the nurses for their concern and care; both recovered quickly and I was happy to have them home.

I firmly believe that as a teacher it was my duty not only to teach the class as a whole but also to help individual students, who for varied reasons had failed to grasp the concept of the lesson. After all the Good Lord placed us on this earth - "not to see through each other but to see each other through".

I often think of after school hours that were spent with students in the performance of plays. These plays were scheduled at surrounding communities as far away as North Bend Hall in Saskatchewan. The performances were very well received and the students seemed to enjoy the outings as they always were looking forward to the next booking.

Our years at Dewberry were good years and perhaps this accounts for the fact that they sped by so quickly.

From time to time, we have had the pleasure of meeting or having former students visit us. We have been extremely pleased to hear of ever so many who have been very successful in their chosen professions or endeavors.

To those that have lost loved ones and have deep concerns - we say that we also have lost ever so many dear to us, so we want you to know that we share those sorrows and concerns with you.

Remember! "God hath not promised sun without rain
Joy without sorrow; peace without pain
But God hath promised strength for the day
Rest for the laborer - light on the way
Grace for the trials - help from above
Unfailing sympathy - undying love!"

We want to leave a sincere message of "Thank you" for the consideration and cooperation so freely given by the Members of the Boards, Inspectors, Teaching Staffs, Janitors, Bus Drivers, the parents, students, and friends - all who contributed in any way toward making our years at Dewberry so memorable.

The author of the following is unknown but expresses



Grace (and Mitzy) and Martin Bruce

our thoughts on life.

"The clock of life is wound but once
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands may stop
At late or early hour.
Now is the only time we own
Live, love and toil with a will
Place no faith in tomorrow
For the hand may then be still."

Grace and Martin Bruce left Dewberry at the end of June 1953, and moved to Calgary where Martin took over as Adjusting and Collection Manager for the Alberta Hail Insurance Board. After 24 successful years with that organization, upon Martin's retirement, Grace and he both became involved as volunteers in the Promotion of Activities for our Senior population.



Martin Bruce, Inventor of Floor Curling.

Martin invented the Game of Floor Curling and was a founding member of the Alberta Senior Citizens Sport and Recreation Association. Many volunteer hours were devoted toward establishing the first ever Senior Games. In 1980, Camrose hosted those first Games and also the 1982 and 1984 Games. Later Games have been hosted by Grande Prairie and Vermilion.

Grace and Martin are still active as Senior Volunteers in helping Seniors wherever they see help is needed. They have retired to 4605 - 46 Street in Camrose.

Sam and Ada Butz

Samuel Clevelin Butz was born on February 20, 1885 in Michigan Valley, Osage County, Kansas. He came from a family of five girls and seven boys. In 1905 Sam was sent by his family to Canada to find land suitable for a homestead. This he found in the Allendale district north and east of Vermilion. So in 1907 the Butz family from Oklahoma boarded a train with a box car full of their settler effects - destination Vermilion, Alberta, Canada. They lived on this homestead for three years and the children attended school there. Sam's dad Charles filed on another homestead at Dewberry so they moved there in 1910. Location of land being NW 28-53-5-W4th which is owned today by Frank Bowman. The children then attended the Dewberry Brick school. Sam, wanting his own homestead, filed on SE 36-53-5-W4th also in the Dewberry district. He later purchased more land NE 25-53-5-W4th from a man by the name of Pete Beach. Sam's son Roy owns and lives on this parcel of land today.

Sam married Ada Grauman in 1916, who came from a family of nine children. Her parents were homesteaders at Raft Lake north of Clandonald. Ada

was born in 1899 on May 21st in Browns Valley Township, Big Stone County, Minnesota, USA. They became the proud parents of ten children, three of whom died in infancy. Elsie (1918), Mark (1927), and Ivan (1920) Butz are buried in the Dewberry Cemetery. The seven other children are Inez Hartwell, Vermilion; Iris Williscroft, Edmonton; June Wight, Victoria; Evie Bensmiller, deceased 1972; Adolph and Roy Butz, Dewberry; and Annette Isert, Vermilion.



Sam and Ada Butz - 1916

A memory recall by J.R. Robson in 'In Retrospect' makes special reference to Sam and Ada Butz. He states, "they were pioneers indeed and finer people never lived. Sam had character enough to be a supreme court judge and held out a helping hand to everybody who needed help". Ada and Sam's family feel very proud of J.R. Robson's memories and they also know his description of their parents to be very true. Ada was a soft spoken, kind hearted, loving person and no one was ever turned away from her door. Extra large gardens and super delicious meals were her specialty. Neighbors, relations and bachelors were constant visitors; some stayed several days.

In 1916 Sam bought a steam engine and a threshing machine for his own use as well as custom work. He also bought a seven bottom prairie breaking plow and did breaking for neighbors. His next purchase was a

Adolph and Charlotte (Ryan) Butz



Adolph, Annette, June, Evelyn, Iris, Inez, and Roy Butz - 1967.

steel wheeled tractor which was one of the first in the country. As the years rolled by he bought a rubber tired tractor from Vic Dennill, the local Massey Harris agent. Soon after, a new heavy duty Minneapolis Moline eight foot tiller was purchased.

Sam and Ada loved to dance, so many a mile was covered regardless of weather to attend dances in many different districts. Sam was a popular square dance caller as well as one heck of good floor manager. It would sure be nice to have one of those today!

Sam served on the Islay Hospital Board and was also a trustee on the Dewberry Rural School Board for a number of years. He was an active member of the Orangemen's Lodge which built the old hall that is the museum today. Many a ball team was coached by Sam and many a ball game played with Sam as its umpire. He was also always willing to help with young people's activities. He helped organize the Dewberry Curling Club and was a regular curler thereafter.

Adolph started helping his dad farm at an early age and after quitting school at 15 years old went into helping farm full time. At this time Sam started work in the Red and White Farmers' Store in Dewberry as a clerk. This store was owned and operated by Jack Machon, a good friend of Sam and Ada's. He worked there till ill health prevented him from carrying on. Sam passed away from cancer in 1952 at the age of 66.

Adolph and Roy carried on the farming and Ada continued to live on the farm. After a few years she went to live with her daughter Inez. Ada passed away on May 21st, 1967 in a nursing home in Edmonton at the age of 67. Both Sam and Ada are buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.

The Butz daughters followed in their Mom's footsteps in hospitality and being excellent cooks. The two sons Adolph and Roy have given endlessly of themselves to the community as volunteers and coaches the same as their dad had done. Sam and Ada Butz's family and descendants are very proud of their heritage and are glad Dewberry was picked as the community where Sam wanted to settle.

May 12, 1960 a set of Encyclopedia Britannica was donated to the Dewberry School in memory of Sam Butz.

Remember those days of walking to school with the neighbor kids.

A.C. was born on his mom and dad's farm on February 9, 1930 and the Dewberry district has been his home ever since. His given name is Adolph Charles, named after his two grandpas, but he prefers to be called A.C. He loves animals both wild and tame, and while growing up many enjoyable rides were taken on calves, sheep or horses. When he was 9 or 10 years of age, Adolph and his friend, Jack Hunter, went by horseback to town for a ball game. On their way there, just west of town on the old curve in the road, they were hit and knocked down by a car. The boys were rushed to Islay Hospital by Jack Machon in his Nash car that had a back seat which would lay down to make a bed. Both boys' left legs had compound fractures and they were hospitalized six weeks. Adolph's horse "Bubbles", being very long legged, probably saved their lives, but she had to be destroyed due to a broken leg also.

A.C.'s education was taken at the Brick School three miles from home, which was reached by bike, horseback or team and cutter. The Brick started out as a two room school but as years went by the high school students went to Dewberry, and it became a one room school. Later all of the students went to Dewberry by bus. That fall A.C.'s cousin, Guy, and he went stooking and threshing for A.C.'s dad, Sam, who owned a threshing machine and did custom work. The crops were really good so this made the stooks very heavy for two fifteen year olds. They stuck it out till fall with Sam's help; by then A.C. decided not to go back to school. He went into full time farming and raising cattle with his dad instead.

After working with his dad for a few years, A.C. was able to purchase the land known as the Bert Hunter place, NE and SW 1-54-5-W4th, in 1948. Adolph has this to say to young people today reading this story. "Continue your education. I know now how very important an education is, so hang in there and learn as much as you possibly can. I have always regretted quitting school when I did."

A.C. raced horses at the Greenlawn Old Timers Picnic and raised coyote hounds which brought a lot of enjoyment. His first car was a 1934 Chevrolet. In 1950-51 he worked for a contractor installing powerlines in the Hazeldine, Irwinville and Lavoy districts. Farming with his dad continued and was really enjoyed. He also learned so much from him, but still was learning when his dad got really sick and died of cancer in September 1952. A.C. missed his dad terribly but had to carry on. His brother Roy and he farmed together for a few years before they went farming on their own. In the winters of '54-55-56 A.C. 'rough-necked' on oil rigs in the Drayton Valley Oilfields.

On November 17, 1955 Adolph married Charlotte Ryan from the Greenlawn district. She was the sixth child of Joe and Nora Ryan. She too, was born at home. Doctor Fred Miller came down from Elk Point to assist the delivery. Her mom and dad were at Norman and Winnie Mathison's wedding dance the night before.

Margaret Sweet has mentioned several times how Charlotte's dad held her up to the window the next day to show her off to Margaret and the other Maddexes. Charlotte started school at Greenlawn in 1942 but was sent home a few months later because the teacher said her left hand, being in a splint, was a 'handicap' and she couldn't play with plasticene. (Her hand was hurt while holding on to the wooden arm of a pump jack pump going up and down to pump water. When her hand slipped and went down into the cogs, the engine stopped and her sister, Kitty, took her chewed up hand out. Kitty had to ride three miles on her bike to get her dad who was at a neighbors helping saw wood. Doc Fred Miller did a great job of sewing all the little pieces back in place. Luckily no bones were broken or ligaments cut.) She started school again the next fall in Greenlawn and continued there until she was bussed to Dewberry where she completed her schooling.

The first winter of marriage was spent in the oil patch at Lodge Pole and Violet Grove. That spring we rented the Hartwell place and lived there for a few years, then moved to the Hunter place where there was no power. Then in 1963 we purchased the Old Bill Goad Place, SE 12-54-5-W4th, and moved there. It was good to have electricity back again and more room. We purchased and moved our house to this place in 1970.

As the years went by A.C. purchased more land, that being a half section of C.P.R. land, which he had rented for pasture for several years. He brushed, cleared and broke 300 acres of this land at once. A.C. and the boys plus Dorsey and Clayton Butz and some others started to burn the brush and had about half of it lit when it created its own whirlwind which took fire and debris several feet into the air. Reports afterwards told us this could be seen for miles. After the whirlwind most of the acres left to be burnt were on fire having been lit by the whirlwind. Our kids became sick of picking roots and burning them with diesel fuel. We were sure happy when it finally was all done. I can remember Tracy "throwing-up" from all the smoke and fumes. She was only four at the time. Later A.C. also purchased the Paddy Lee quarter section. In his years of farming A.C. broke, brushed and cleared 580 acres of land.

Our marriage was very blessed with four children: Samuel Charles, born May 29, 1958; Calvin James, January 14, 1960; Lori Ann, September 2, 1961; and Tracy Marie, December 3, 1965. Each of their stories appear elsewhere in this book. They have all belonged to 4-H, figure skating, ball and hockey clubs. Their bus drivers were Alf Redman, Bill Hawryluk and Laurie and Donna Durnin.

Adolph has been very active in the community. He helped build the Dewberry arena and hall, donating use of his tractors, trucks and hours of his time. He has been a member of the Agricultural Society since 1969, acting as vice-president for two years and president for two years. He takes a great interest in our Annual Chuckwagon Races and has helped organize them for several years. He has belonged to the Lions Club, at

present is on the Cemetery Board, and has managed the Dewberry Mustangs for the last 14 years. He has been involved in hockey for 26 years starting as a coach when Cal was five years old. Charlotte has been a member of the C.W.L. and an active member of the Lion L's for 22 years. She helped organize the first figure skating club. She has also been in direct sales since 1978 - a great way to meet many nice people. She helped organize the 1986 school reunion and at present is a member of this history book committee.

Due to back problems A.C. couldn't carry on farming so a farm sale was held in 1977. Today all the land is rented to Triple B Ranching. A.C. is at present a full time grader operator for the County of Vermilion River. He has been grader operator for several years, but only as a seasonal operator up until three years ago when he was hired full time.

We are fortunate to have our son Sam and his family so close to us. They have purchased and live on the Paddy Lee place only three miles away. We are also very proud to have three grandchildren, Ashley, Brolin and Morgan Butz. They give us great pleasure and enjoyment.

The Dewberry Community has been a great place to be born in, to grow up in and to be involved with. It is good to be able to call it 'home' and we will probably spend the rest of our days here.

We are personally grateful and proud of this history book. What a great legacy to leave our future generations. Charlotte's wish is that the history of Dewberry continues to be put into books.



Adolph and Charlotte

Cal Butz

by Cal Butz

I, Cal Butz, am the son of Adolph and Charlotte (Ryan) Butz. I have an older brother Sam, and two younger sisters, Lori and Tracy. I was raised on a farm seven miles north west of Dewberry, where I went to school for eleven years. Growing up on a farm is a great life for a boy, learning about mother nature, love for the land, and to respect all walks of people. My springs and summers were filled with baby calves being born, seeding the land, and putting up hay. But we still found time for tom foolery, especially with an older brother!

With my falls and winters there was harvesting, rounding up the cows from the pastures, and lots of winter chores. But we always found time for hockey, snowmobiling and ice fishing. I started playing hockey when I was five. I remember when I got my first hockey uniform from Eaton's. It was red and white with blue trim and had the emblem of the Montreal Canadians on the sweater. I played until I was twenty-five, the last two years was participation hockey.

I got my first job in the summer of 1977, working for Erven Garnier on the farm. Over the years I have had several jobs which include working in the oil fields, driving truck, running chain saw in the bush south of Grande Prairie, and tearing down a mine in Clinton Creek, Yukon. In the summer of 1986 I moved to Maple Ridge, B.C. where I still live. I presently do carpentry work from building houses to renovations. I also work part-time as a maintenance welder in local lumber mills. It's good to have at least two trades nowadays.

In early spring of 1987, I met and fell in love with Carla Messier of North Vancouver originally from Calgary, Alberta. On April 14, 1989 we were truly blessed with a beautiful baby boy named Morgan Joseph Butz. Someday I hope to move my family back to my home town of Dewberry.



Cal Butz, Carla Messier and Morgan Butz - 1990

The Years of Lori Butz

by Lori Guertin

In the year 1961 on September 2nd in a little town called Islay, Alberta, Charlotte (Ryan) and Adolph Butz were blessed with a little daughter, me, weighing in at 6 pounds 3 ounces. A distinctive white patch of hair was noticed on the back of my head. Otherwise I was blessed with all my "parts", ten fingers, ten toes, two eyes, one nose and two ears! Mom told me my patch was just like someone put the tip of a finger in white paint and

touched my head. I still have the white streak in my hair today and I'm very proud of it. To my knowledge no one else in either family has had one. My niece Ashley Butz, however, has several and they make her hair very pretty.

My parents told me I was a baby only a mom and dad could love, and they truly did. Poor Mom tried so hard to keep my ears taped back, kept my hair cut short hoping it would help it grow thicker and fed me as much as I could hold to put "some flesh" on my bones. By gosh it all worked, believe it or not! Today my ears are average, my hair is long and thick and that "some flesh", oh! how I would like to give some of it away.

My first eighteen years of growing up were on my Mom and Dad's farm seven miles west and north of Dewberry. It is called the Old Goad Place. I lived and breathed our Shetland, Tony. He and I were usually up and gone in the morning before anyone else was up. I could usually be found around home with just a pair of jeans on and Tony wearing only his bridle. I raced Tony for about five years at the Old Timers Picnic.

Our family broke three hundred acres of land which was a very big job for all. I remember Tracy, my little sister who was about five years old at the time, had so much of the smoke from the roots and riding around in the truck, she got sick. She just had enough! To work that hard showed me stacking bales, combining, swathing and baling were a treat! Growing up on the farm gave me great values in life and I learnt "you have to work hard for what you want".



Lori Butz cleaning Tony's feet

The years went by very quickly, just as my mother said they would. It seemed like grade twelve came and went in just a few weeks. The next thing I knew I was on the steps into the Vermilion College. There I took Early Childhood Development for one year 1979-80. For a summer job I painted pump jacks at Mannville. While there I applied for acceptance into the R.C.M.P. to become a regular member. I was told it would take three or four years to be accepted. So I moved to Lloydminster, Alberta to find work which I got at Lloyd-I-Pack Distributors doing odd jobs around the shop. March 15, 1983, I received a call from the R.C.M.P. K Division in Edmonton offering me a job in the Crime

Index Section until there was an opening in Regina. Well three and a half years passed with no word so I decided to start looking for work in the early childhood department. I found work in a day care center in Millwoods, where I became a director for three years. I then carried on into a different field of work, bartending, and I also started working for the Fine Art School of Bartending in Edmonton as a Registrar Promotional Director. This proved to be a very interesting job as well as one that really "paid off". I met my future husband there in May 1988; he was one of the people taking the course!

Still not the job I was looking for, I applied at Chrysler Credit Canada Ltd. and got a job there, where I am presently employed as a customer relations representative.

Jean (John) Paul Guertin was born in Lethbridge on May 28, 1967 and raised in Edmonton. John's parents are Keith and Patricia Guertin who live on an acreage west of Edmonton. John comes from a family of two boys and four girls. John and I surprised both sets of parents by announcing our marriage, but made them very happy. We were married August 4, 1990 in St. Columba Church, Clandonald. The wedding went very well with most of our loved ones being able to attend to help us celebrate and wish us well. John and I reside in Edmonton on the west side of the city. We live in John's childhood home which we hope to purchase soon from John's parents.



Adolph and Charlotte Butz, Lori and John Guertin and Pat and Keith Guertin - Aug. 4, 1990

I consider myself a very lucky person. I am so thankful for my parents and my family and also John and his family. John and I hope someday to be blessed with healthy happy children and that we may live a long happy life together. I'm very proud to call Dewberry my home town, with all its accomplishments, especially the publishing of this history book.

Remember the Christmas concerts – Oh, those recitations!

Sam and Marie Butz

by Sam Butz

I was the first of four born to A.C. and Charlotte Butz on May 29, 1958 in Islay, Alberta, and named after my grandpa, Sam Butz. I took all my schooling in Dewberry and started playing hockey at the age of five. I have always been involved in sports and have a great love for the outdoors - be it hunting, fishing or trapping. I am very proud of a 29 point non-typical white-tailed deer hanging on our living room wall.

My first job was picking rocks for the County for \$2.35 per hour during the summer holidays. I graduated from high school in '76. I entered the working world starting out in the oilfield then on to marketing executive for CKSA radio and tried various other jobs.

I met my wife, Marie Bardoel of Clandonald, daughter of Joe Bardoel and Evelyn (Tassey). We were married in 1982. Marie comes from a family of twelve.

I went back working in the oilfield and got involved with a pumpjack maintenance company, named 'Puma Oilfield Services' which took me all over the four western provinces as well as into Oklahoma and Texas. I sold my share of the business in 1984.

I then took a year and a half off work and began building our dream home on the old Paddy Lee quarter, NE 26-55-5-W4th. The logs came from Valleyview-Fox Creek area ranging in size from 10" to 28" in diameter. This undertaking stretched into five years and even now certain finishing work can't be completed until the logs have finished settling. Hours and hours of hard work from Dad, father-in-law Joe Bardoel, family and friends have paid off as we are very proud of our unique home. During the building of our home we've been blessed with, as I've always said, 'a million dollar family' - a daughter Ashley Marie, born October 7, 1985, and a son Brolin Sam born December 8, 1987.



Sam and Marie's Log Home

I purchased a gravel truck and a Uni-loader and worked throughout the area for farmers and oil companies. I am presently working at the Bi-Provincial Upgrader in Lloydminster with my equipment. Marie is kept busy as facilitator for Vermilion River Further Education, and she is involved in numerous organizations such as Dewberry Recreation Board as



Sam, Marie, Brolin and Ashley Butz - 1990

secretary, Tourism Action Committee, Mops, Can-Skate as well as taking our kids to music lessons and figure skating.

Tracy Butz

by Tracy Butz

I was the fourth child born to my mom and dad, A.C. and Charlotte Butz, on that cold winter day of December 3, 1965 in the Vermilion Hospital. I caught my parents unprepared for my birth. Dad was a couple hundred miles away big game hunting in the bush and my mom didn't have her suitcase packed. By reports I sure surprised my dad when he arrived home. My parents say I was an easy baby to raise, always happy and healthy. I was a good eater, so became a rolly polly and when I learned to walk I toppled over a couple of times and hurt my nose. It was damaged enough that it didn't grow right. I have suffered through a lot of teasing because of this. I have had as much cosmetic surgery as can be done so have now learned to live with it.

I took all my years of schooling in Dewberry except grade twelve. I was involved in volleyball, baseball and attended many of the Dewberry Mustangs' games. My dad was their manager, and my brothers Sam and Cal were playing. There were many of the referees yelled at during these games. Even to this day living so many miles away from home, I always ask Dad how the team is doing. Dad's reply is "we're doing great" or "we lost one but the championship will be ours again this year".

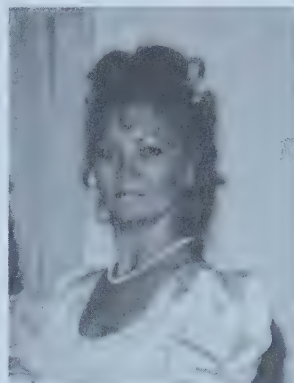
In the summer of 1982 after finishing grade eleven, I moved to Edmonton to take Social Studies 30 at the M.E. Lazerie High School. I lived with my sister Lori and her roommate Rhonda.

After finishing this course I came back to Dewberry to take my grade twelve. With only three students in grade twelve and not the courses offered I wanted to take I decided to attend Heinsburg School. I drove myself. It was an unforgettable year, with snowstorms and heavy rains, especially for our backroads. On those bad days my Dad let me drive his four by four, and I got there safe and sound. That year I came in third at the County of St. Paul's Regional Public Speaking Contest. Easter break of this same year, my class mates and I went on a trip to Vancouver. We all enjoyed it and had

lots of fun. After graduation I told my mom and dad, "I'm going to take a year off before going on to college or to further my education." I am still on that year off! I moved to Edmonton to live with my sister Lori again. My first job was as telephone solicitor, selling carpet cleaning over the phone. I then moved on to waitressing and bartending. I am presently still in this line of work.

In the spring of 1986 while I was working in Millwoods Mall I met Larry Rose, then the owner of True Brit Motorcycles of Edmonton. Larry was born in Toronto to Doug and Arlena Rose; he has two brothers and one sister. We both moved to Ontario in 1987 so Larry could follow his career of motorcycles. In 1988 Larry served his first year as "tuner" (mechanic) for Jeff Gaynor and they won two Canadian National titles along with many regional championships as well as more national wins to their record. Larry is currently "tuning" for Suzuki, Canada's super bike team with Mike Crompton and is employed at Oakville Custom Cycle. I am presently employed at Mavis Restaurant and Tavern.

With me being so far away from home I have to mention this one woman who has been my mother,



Tracy Butz

father, grandmother and best friend during my stay here. She is Larry's grandmother (G.G.) Grace Bannerman. Without her guidance, understanding and patience, I could never have made it, down here in Mississauga where I live and work.

Dewberry will always be my home town. "You can take the girl out of the country but you can't take the country out of the girl!"

Roy and Judy Butz

by Roy Butz

I was born in Islay, March 26, 1935; son of Samuel and Ada Butz. Sam Butz was born in Michigan Valley, Osage, Kansas, February 20, 1885. He came to Vermilion, Alberta in 1904, worked on the railroad for two years, and then returned to the U.S. In 1907, he came back to the Allandale district with his parents, brothers and sisters. In 1910, Sam's dad, Charles took a homestead in the Dewberry area, SW 28-54-4-4; where Frank Bowman lives today.

Sam married Ada Grauman in 1916. Ada was born in Beardsley, Big Stone County, Minnesota. She came to the Raft Lake district with her parents. Sam and Ada settled in the Dewberry district and raised seven children at NE 25-53-5-4, where I live today.

I went three miles to the Dewberry Rural School. I rode horseback in the summer and by team and cutter in the winter until 1945. At that time, the school division closed our rural school and bussed the kids to town. Our

bus did not start running until Jan. 1946, so from September to January, I rode horseback five miles. In those days, roads were not very good and we could have three feet of snow quite easily. The roads would be drifted in so badly that horses were the only means of transportation. I remember that it would be 30 to 40 degrees below and I still rode my horse to school.

In 1949, I missed school in the fall to work on my Dad's threshing crew, hauling bundles with a team and wagon. We had eight teams and a spike pitcher and we worked from 6:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. I remember having very sore hands from the pitch fork handle. I had my first car in 1951. It was a 1929 Model A Ford, 4 door; which was purchased from Mr. Ward, who was Laurie Durnin's grandfather. The winter of 1951-52, I worked in Edmonton as a brick layer helper. I came home in the spring to help my Dad with the farming. Dad passed away Sept. 1952. My brother, Adolph and I then farmed together until 1957.

On November 25, 1953, I married Judy Nichols, daughter of Gilbert and Irene Nichols of Dewberry. We spent the first winter in the Hunter house. The house was so cold at night when the fire went out, that it froze the water pail solid and pushed the bottom out.



Roy on Lady.

In the spring, we moved to the home place. Adolph was married in Nov. 1955 and went out to work. I was at home to look after the cattle. That was the winter of the deep snow in 1955-56. It came early in the fall. We were caught with stooked greenfeed in the field. You could only see the tops of the bundles. It was quite a job digging them out. I bought a big wheat straw pile from Roy Finlay, three and a half miles south of home. I went every day for a load until it was all hauled. Boy, what a job fighting the deep snow and cold! I was fattening some steers, feeding about eighty hogs and milking four cows. Myself and two or three neighbors would go to Dewberry once in awhile for groceries with the team and sleigh.

In the later fifties, we had quite a few head of sheep. Coyotes were a big problem because they were killing the sheep. I got some coyote hounds and in my spare time, hunted coyotes.

In July 1954, our first son, Dorsey was born, followed in Sept. 1955 by Clayton, then in March 1957, Brenda came along. In July 1961, Terry was born. That was it for sure, but in Jan. 1975, fourteen years later, Jody came along; so we ended up having four boys and one girl. The whole family was pretty heavily into sports. Hockey in the winter time and ball in the summer. I have coached hockey and ball for about thirty years, which has taken up a lot of time, travelling, and expense. All of this effort has been well rewarded.

In the summer of 1958, I drove a truck for Willoughby Bros., hauling asphalt for building roads. In the spring of 1959, I went to work for Clarence Isert, operating a cat, repairing roads, digging dugouts, brushing, and whatever jobs came along. In 1964, I worked for Redwater Cats, building roads and oil bases. This took me as far away as Slave Lake, which made it more difficult to run the farm. In 1967, I quit working out and bought a tandem truck along with a coal contract to supply Dewberry, Marwayne and Clandonald schools with coal. I hauled gravel and grain as well. We sold the truck in the spring of 1969 and built a hog barn with a heated floor. We ran about 120 sows in this operation and sold the weaner pigs. In 1969, I also got my auctioneer's licence and worked with Don Braithwaite conducting farm sales. In 1973, I started getting out of hogs and into cattle.



Standing: Dorsey, Terry and Clayton. Judy and Roy seated and Brenda and Jody in front on Roy and Judy's 35th Wedding Anniversary.

In 1979, myself, Dorsey, and Clayton formed a partnership registered as Triple B Ranching. Dorsey and

Clayton both moved house trailers into the yard. We ran a cow-calf operation which we pastured north of the river and we pastured yearlings at home. We rented farm land and farmed on a bigger scale as well. In 1980 we bought three quarters of land, which was the Frank Mead farm. Dorsey and his family live there now, while Terry has moved into their trailer.

In 1983, Clayton broke away from Triple B Ranching and went to Vermilion College to get his carpenter degree. Dorsey and I have increased the cattle herd and cut back on the rented farm land. We now run from 800 to 1000 head, which includes 300 cows we calve out every spring. Judy and I have nine grandchildren as of today.

Brenda Powell (Butz)

by Brenda Powell

I, Brenda Powell (Butz), was born to Roy and Judy Butz, March 26, 1957, in Islay. I was the only girl amongst four brothers. Needless to say, I was a bit of a tomboy.

I was raised at Dewberry and took all my schooling at the Dewberry School. For a few years I was a member of the C.G.I.T. girls group. Later in junior high and high school, I participated in many sports but the main ones were volleyball, softball, girls' hockey, broomball and curling.

After I graduated from high school, I worked in the Dewberry Credit Union and from there I went to Wetaskiwin to work on the assembly line, building mobile homes. From there I went to the Border Credit Union in Lloydminster and worked as a teller. After a couple of years there, I moved to Vermilion and worked in the Vermilion Town Office.

On June 17, 1978, I married Leslie Powell from Vermilion, son of Gerald and Mildred Powell from Islay. We bought the original Powell homestead farm, not too far from Vermilion, from Les's Uncle Jim Powell.

We have three children, Kim born Aug. 22, 1979, Gerry born Sept. 26, 1980, and Heather born Apr. 20, 1987. I just recently have worked for the Nilsson Bros. Auction Market at Vermilion.



Seated: Brenda, Heather and Les Powell. Standing: Gerry and Kim.

Clayton and Tammy Butz

by Tammy Butz

Clayton is the son of Roy and Judy Butz and Tammy is the daughter of Jim and Ruth Hines. We were married on July 14, 1979. We have three children: Tyler James Roy, born on October 7, 1980; Owen Clayton, born on June 7, 1982; and Jamie Loretta Lynn, born on August 31, 1983.

When we were first married, Clayton was farming with his dad and brother. We lived in a house trailer in Roy and Judy's yard. In the summer of 1983, Clayton left farming and went into carpentry. We continued to live in the yard until 1985 when we bought the old Rex Wilson home place. We moved the trailer over that fall and then in January of 1986, we built a house and continued living there until September of 1988 when we moved to Fort Saskatchewan. Clayton is presently working for the Alberta Provincial Tree Nursery near Edmonton, and I am presently taking a medical/dental secretarial course which I will complete January 26, 1990.

We are kept very busy with the boys playing ball in the summer and hockey during the winter months. Jamie is taking piano lessons in the Fort weekly.

We return often to the Dewberry area to visit family and friends.



The Clayton and Tammy Butz Family. Tammy and Clayton. Owen, Jamie and Tyler in front.

Dorsey Butz

by Dorsey Butz

I, Dorsey, son of Roy and Judy Butz, was born July 11, 1954. I went to school in Dewberry and graduated in

1972. I spent two years driving equipment for road crews.

In May of 1974, I moved to Edmonton and started apprenticing to become a Heavy Duty Mechanic. That same year I married Marilyn Braithwaite, daughter of Don and Joyce Braithwaite. She also took all her schooling in Dewberry. We were both very active in sports.

Marilyn took a Medical Dental Secretary course at Alberta College right after we were married. Our first son, Robby Roy, was born February 24, 1975, and a year later, March 15, 1976, our second son, Marty Don, came along, so Marilyn stayed home to take care of the boys. I continued working at R Angus until I received my Heavy Duty Mechanic's ticket in 1978. We then moved back to Dewberry. Of the four years we lived in Edmonton there were very few week-ends that we didn't come home. Marilyn and I both, being raised on the farm, never did get used to city life.

I began farming with my Dad and brother, Clayton. We formed a partnership known as Triple B Ranching. We rented a house in Dewberry for a year, then bought a house trailer and moved it to my Dad's farm.

My youngest brother, Jody, is only five weeks older than our son Robby. Jody and our two sons, Robby and Marty, would get into some wicked street hockey games in the winter and ball games in the summer.



The Dorsey Butz family. Marilyn, Dorsey, Robby, Marty and Jaclyn in front.

Our daughter, Jaclyn Joyce, was born July 1, 1980.

For two winters I worked out off the farm as a heavy equipment operator. My brother, Terry, and I formed a Trucking partnership in 1982. It was called T & D Trucking. Terry did most of the driving and I continued to farm. Terry bought me out a few years later. Clayton quit farming and went into carpentry. Dad and I continued to farm under the name Triple B Ranching.

My Dad and I help coach the boys hockey teams. Marilyn and I help with their ball team in the summer. Jackie plays ringette in the winter and ball in the

summer. Marilyn and I help with these teams too. We both get a lot of enjoyment out of the children's sport activities.

We were running out of room in the house trailer as the kids got older so we did some renovating on the Frank Mead place, which Triple B had previously bought, and moved up there. It is only a mile north of Dad's place and we calve the cows out there so it made the farming end of it more convenient too.

At present all three kids are attending Dewberry School; Robby in grade eleven, Marty in nine, and Jackie in five.

Terry Butz

by Terry Butz

I was born July 27, 1961 in Elk Point, the fourth child of Roy and Judy Butz. I was raised on a farm (NE 25-53-5-W4th) northwest of Dewberry. As a child I did many chores and spent a lot of time riding a little Shetland pony named Corky. Many a time Corky and I won the races at the Greenlawn picnic, remaining undefeated until we went to Dewberry where we were beat out by Bonnie Bensmiller and her pinto horse.

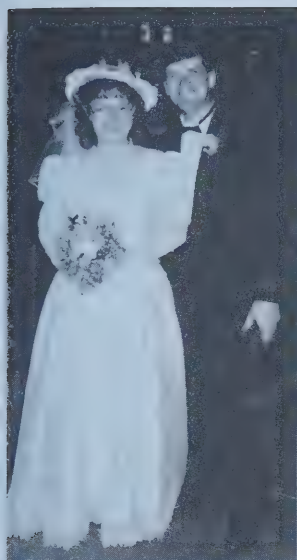
I started playing hockey during winter seasons when I was four years old, continuing until this day.

I started school in 1968 in the old brick schoolhouse in Dewberry. Mrs. Durnin was my first teacher. School and I didn't get along, so in 1976 I quit and went to work for Clay McVeety doing carpentry work. After that I worked for the County driving a buggy and cat for four summers and then worked for Harold Illingworth, again in the carpentry field. In 1980 my brother Dorsey and I bought a Mack gravel truck, formed a business called T & D Trucking, and went to work hauling gravel for the County. The Mack blew its motor, so in 1982 we bought a '77 Kenworth.

Also in 1980, I started outriding for Bruce Craige and in 1981, Bruce won the Calgary Stampede. We also ran in Cheyenne, Wyoming that year. In the winter of 1982, I was racing chariots, outriding, and hauling horses with the Kenworth through the States. We travelled through California, stopping at Disneyland and to race at San Jose. We also went to race in Tucson, Arizona, and saw the Grand Canyon. Some of us travelled to Mexico just so that we could say that we had been there. All in all, it was a nice trip even though we had only five days of sunshine out of the whole three months that we were there. I retired from outriding after only four years, which was long enough, considering the fact that when I first started at Pierceland, Saskatchewan, my horse fell down and I got ran over several times.

After my trip to the States, I went north to High Level to haul logs for my cousin, Perry Brock for two winters.

I enjoy many pastimes such as hunting, playing hockey for the Mustangs, and four-wheel driving. One year I converted my four-wheel drive into a dune buggy and Harlie Prowse and I went to a mud bog in Camrose. The first time we went through the pit with no troubles,



Sandra and Terry Butz' Wedding, December 11, 1990, in Las Vegas, Nevada.

rise Custom Corral Cleaning.

I won a trip to the N.F.R. finals in Las Vegas from the Mustangs in December of 1990. We extended the trip by four days and surprised everyone in the family by phoning on December 11, saying that we had gotten married that day. When we got home our families had planned a wedding dance on December 28. We had a really nice dance with Jade, Sandra's brother-in-law and brother's band, playing.

We plan on being in the Dewberry area for many years to come.

June Rose Wight (nee Butz)

by June Rose Wight

Born June 27, 1928 to Samuel and Ada Butz, Islay Hospital, Alberta, I was the seventh child - fourth living, fifth daughter. I was named by my nanny, Flora Macdonald.

Flora was in love with Sam Chadwick and Dad helped them elope by driving Flora to the train station to meet him. I couldn't believe my father did that! In recent years I visited Flora where she lives in Sidney, B.C. I live in Victoria, Vancouver Island, B.C.

I was a sickly child and lived on bananas. But I survived and became my Daddy's pet - or at least I thought so. We had wonderful parents who influenced our lives for good. I had a very happy childhood, filled with fun and laughter and lots of good food. Mother was always taking something smelly and delicious out of the oven. She made the best bread in the country, and the best coffee too, as the windmill produced lovely soft salt and soda water. Father was a hard worker and a good provider. He was known for his kindness and generosity in the community. When our cousins' parents had to leave the farm for the city life, cousins came back to

so we figured we could go through faster. As a result, we hit the pit too hard and the battery fell out. Harlie had to get out and fish the battery out of the mud. We screwed the posts back on and when we started the buggy, the crowd roared. We won first place that year.

In 1985 I bought out Dorsey and I continued trucking, hauling livestock, grain and general merchandise going as far as Vancouver and Winnipeg. I got engaged to Sandra Fulton in 1987 and moved into Dorsey's trailer on the farm. In the spring of 1990, I bought Randy Hegedus out and presently operate Sun-

stay and go to the Dewberry brick school year after year, and live with Uncle Sam and Aunt Ada. One of those cousins was Peggy Vance, who later became a nurse, school teacher, and now a successful writer.

Adolph and I were very close in age and companionship. We played together and worked together. The most work we did was filling the wood box full of wood.

In the winter Dad would make a skating rink out in the yard. We learned to skate with bob skates and then regular skates. We would make a circle on the ice and Adolph and I would fill tin cans with snow and then we would curl. It was so much fun. Our parents were avid curlers. Dad played in many bonspiels in Alberta and Saskatchewan, coming home with silver trays and curling memorabilia. He played in car bonspiels, but always came home in his own car. Although the winters were bitter cold we always had lots to do. Of course there was no electricity, no plumbing, no central heating, and the only running water was from the windmill. I love that windmill, it is still a landmark today. My earliest recollection of my early years were the whist drives and dances at the red brick school house. Such fun. The children and the parents bundled down in a sleigh filled with hay, pulled by a spirited team of horses and off we'd go to the school house on a crisp winter night. The children would play while the adults played whist and then the dance began.

My fondest memories are the annual Christmas concert at the brick school house. We practiced our plays and learned the Christmas carols by heart. (No xerox machines or cue cards). I always got a new dress, either from the catalogue or sewed by Mother. They were all beautiful, from moire taffeta to rich velvet. The snow was always piled high. Huge drifts became hard from the harsh winds and we would walk on them until we crushed through. We would cut out snow blocks and make igloos pretending we lived at the North Pole.

Sleigh rides were an everyday occurrence for us. We went to school in the winter time with a team and cutter. Inez, Iris, and Evie were the teamsters. Mother always packed us good lunches. One sunny winter day on the way home from school we decided to eat unshelled peanuts. Well, trying to hold on to the reins and shell peanuts at the same time wasn't easy. Somebody dropped a rein as we were going down the hill and the horses took off. The others jumped and I stayed with the sleigh. When the horses turned the corner to go up the lane the cutter turned on its side and I went flying through the barb wire fence. I gashed my leg, but I was more concerned about the rip in my new underwear than the hole in my leg. I hated long underwear. I could never hide that lump under my stockings. The horse raced up the lane and Dad and Mike Trach (our hired hand) heard the ruckus and stopped them before they got to the barn. To this day I have a scar on my left leg. Our winter nights, Friday and Saturday, were filled with card games, rummy, King Pedro, Hearts, Rummoli, etc. Dad always brought home fresh unshelled peanuts and

apples, that was our winter treat. Delicious. We girls used to make fudge and peanut brittle. We always enjoyed all the scrumptious fruit Mother canned for the winter.

Our parents used to take us two miles to Mr. and Mrs. Bert and Bella Hunter's place. They were a joy to be around. Our parents played cards and Adolph and I played with their children, Jackie, Patsy, and Brian. And then the sandwiches and luscious English cream cakes, etc. came out. Who ever heard of calories in the 1930's?

When our parents celebrated their twenty - fifth wedding anniversary on March 22, 1941 dear Maggie Wilson made and decorated the most beautiful four tiered wedding cake I had ever seen. She was so talented.

I loved the spring. Crocuses popping up through the snow, streams running, green grass appearing and trees budding with new life. The earth had been cleansed once again. My father left the dust bowl of Kansas and found fertile soil in the Dewberry Valley. I can't remember him ever having a crop failure. He also raised cattle, sheep and swine. Many a spring morn when a ewe had twins or triplets, Dad would bring them in to the kitchen stove for warmth and a bottle of milk. Their little tails would wiggle excitedly as they sipped on the warm milk.

I loved Mother's flower garden. My favorites were the gladiolus and the moss roses. Dad planted small fruit trees, currant bushes and sand cherries. The crabapple is still standing today and blossoms every spring according to brother Roy. Dad always planted the biggest garden. Two acres of potatoes (it seemed like it) one for us and the other for anyone that needed potatoes. We had the biggest raspberry patch this side of the Rockies. Mother canned 500 quarts of assorted fruits, berries, dill pickles, you name it, she bottled it. We weren't allowed to open the dill pickles until Christmas, they had to age, you know. We also had delight in going berry picking, eating them was the best part. Strawberries, saskatoons, pincherry, chokecherry, cranberries, and across the river in the sand hills for the blueberries. (They always took Evie - she was the best picker.)

Our beloved neighbors were Solomon and Mabel Lemp. They did not have children, we were their children. When we grew up, they adopted a boy and a girl.

Fields were plowed, crops were put in, hay was put up, gardens were tended, machinery mended, but Dad never worked on Sunday. In his own gentle, quiet way we were taught the Ten Commandments as he lived them.

Summertime was picnic time. Whitney Lake was beckoning, so off we'd go to the river to wait for the ferry. Fondest memories of the lake was when we'd meet the Lorenson's - our Uncle Jack and Aunt Mary. Uncle Jack had an ice house so he always made homemade ice cream at the lake, that was a super delicious treat. Then there was the Black Horse Picnic on July 1. Stalks of bananas hanging in the booths and watermelon by the slice. Our parents always played

softball with us. We used to play in the "Little Field" north of the lane. We'd play till dark. Those were the days.

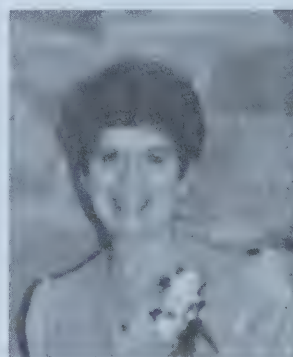
Harvest time was my favorite season. Dad had his own threshing machine and a crew of teamsters. We would rush home from school on horseback so that we could go out to the field for afternoon lunch. Sometimes Adolph and I would smuggle out fresh pears or apples to our favorite teamster, and maybe we'd get a ride on a hayrack. Mother was the best cook so they all always got plenty of good food at our place. Everyone wanted to work for my Dad. One day a stranger came up the lane with his team of horses and hay rack. Sister Evie was carrying out a batch of tarts to cool outside on a table when she saw this handsome young man she turned and fell and tarts went flying everywhere. He was from Onion Lake, Saskatchewan and came back to work for a few years after that.

The only two long trips I remember when I was little were going to Wainwright to see the King and Queen (1938) and going to Cold Lake to fish. (I thought that was the Ocean for sure, it was so big).

I remember one Hallowe'en, we all went to the dance. Maggie and Jiggs were there, among other notables. Then a funny clown appeared on the scene, and quite an actor he was. At the end of the frolicsome evening, to my amazement, the clown turned out to be our Father. I loved him so.

My education was very important to me. Dewberry Brick School, Grades 1-8, except the year I lived in Dewberry with my sister, Inez, when she opened her Beauty Parlor. Highlands School in Edmonton, Grade 9 and then Eastwood High and McTavish Business College.

The best school teacher I ever had was Bob Harmon. He was a great guy. He taught us gymnastics. He took us everywhere in his car. When the Wizard of Oz came to Vermilion in 1939 a group of us piled into his jalopy and off we went to see our first technicolor movie. It was wonderful. After the movie we went to visit Mr. and Mrs. Jim Robson. They fed us fresh cinnamon rolls and hot cocoa, it was so good. September 1939 the war broke out and Bob Harmon joined the airforce. That was a sad day for all of us. I corresponded with him during the war.



June Wight (Butz)

While living and going to school in Edmonton my cousin, Margaret, and I spent a lot of time together. On Friday nights we'd go to the outdoor skating rink and skate to the wonderful music you could hear for blocks. What a great time. On Saturday nights we'd jump on a streetcar and go to the teen dances in Calder for more fun. No smoking, no booze, no drugs, no sex,

just good clean fun. The guys were just our buddies. Every Christmas, Easter and summer holidays I rode the C.P.R. train to Dewberry to spend all the time I could with my folks. I am still a country girl at heart.

When I finished my business course I worked in a downtown office for one and a half years. Then I met and married a man from Calgary. He was a taxidermist making \$25.00 per week. Then he went into Life Insurance, then opened his own General Insurance office. Then he went into Mutual Funds and became manager of the office in Trail, B.C. In 1967 he was transferred to Victoria, B.C. During our marriage we lived in Edmonton, Sherwood Park, Trail and Victoria. We raised six children, one girl - Frankie, and five boys: Randy, Marty, Murray, Ray and Grant.

Frankie & Fred Molzahn live in Kelowna - 3 sons & 1 daughter; Randy & Penny live in Kelowna - 1 son & 3 daughters; Marty lives in Victoria - bachelor; Murray & Debi - 5 boys & 1 daughter; Ray & Anna live in Edmonton - 1 son & 3 daughters; Grant & Debbie live in Calgary - 1 son.

In 1973 we were divorced, but both continued to live in Victoria. I went to work for the B.C. Government until my retirement in 1988. I own my own home but live in an apartment overlooking the Pacific Ocean. I have an adventurous, happy spirit and am beginning to enjoy my retirement. My favorite pastimes are ocean kayaking, photography, letter/poetry writing, water skiing, baking, cooking, eating and travelling. I have travelled to a few far off countries and plan to continue. So far my favorite country is Switzerland.

My British Columbia license plate is DEWBRY, my hometown, where friendship and love abound.

My brothers and sisters and their families play a very important role in my life. My own children and their families are my pride and joy. I am very proud of my heritage.

I belong to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (Mormon), and have held many positions over the years and currently serve on the Women's board.

Time has gone by
But I can't erase
The memories I recall
With a smile on my face



June ocean kayaking.

Remember the lard pails or syrup pails for lunch buckets.

George and Blanche Butz

by Blanche (Allen) Butz

George Wilmer Butz, second son of Robert and Ida Butz was born April 10, 1917 at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George DeFord, seven miles south of Clandonald, the farm presently owned by John and Joan Simonet. Grandma DeFord and her daughter, Ella Olmstead, were the attending mid-wives.

Georgie was the fourth child born to Robert and Ida (DeFord) Butz, who were early homesteaders of 1906, on SE 6-55-5-W4th, in the Landonville district.

In 1921, with the discovery of oil at Brule, Alberta, the family moved there and stayed until Georgie had taken grade one. Then a move to Vermilion where he attended the old Alexandria brick school for a year. The family then moved back to the homestead and the children attended Louise Lake school #1732, from grade one to grade eight. Due to hard times, Georgie quit school at age 15 years and went out to work for Peter McQuid. He did the field work during spring and fall, for \$3.00 to \$5.00 per day. After the completion of stooking he would go threshing for \$3.00 per day for man, team and rack. He worked on the outfits of Charlie Skrenkowich, a Mr. Pixler, Vince Stanley, Ballard Goad and his uncle Sam Butz of Dewberry. A little later he worked for Sam for two years doing general farm work.

I, Blanche Allen, eldest daughter of Joe and Effie Allen, was born February 22, 1914 in the house on the farm. Mrs. Dick Hensel, of Dewberry was the mid-wife, and Martha Nichols was the hired girl. She later became my aunt when she married my uncle Bill Goad.

I was always small but finally attained the height of barely five feet! I attended school at Rye from grade one to grade eight inclusive. I was taught grade six and seven by J.R. Robson of Dewberry; a good teacher he was. My grade eight teacher was Ashley Cooper from Vermilion and an excellent teacher. A rural high school project was being tried out at Angle Lake, school classes were conducted in the local dance hall. I boarded with the G. Algot family. However the venture wasn't successful and the school closed down at Christmas holiday time. I then went to Edmonton to live with my Aunt Minnie and Uncle John Allen, and took my 4 years high school there. My cousins and I rode the street car twice a day over the high-level bridge to attend St. Mary's Separate High School, on 103rd and Jasper. On graduation, my application was not accepted at the Camrose Normal School because I was only 17 years old and one had to be 18 years. The following year my application was accepted but the crop froze out and I did not get to go; a great disappointment to me and more so for my dad.

In 1933, Mr. James Foreman, an older man who had run the post office for many years wanted to quit the job. So I took it over and had that position for 5 years. Hally Ketchum hauled the mail from Dewberry, with a car in summer and a caboose-cutter in winter. The post office was a renovated granary in the Allen yard, fine in

summer but business had to be moved into the house in winter. I enjoyed the work, but the pay was very low. There were about 40 patrons.

Eventually Georgie and I met at a dance through his brother, Mural. Following a lengthy courtship and engagement, necessitated by the "depression years" we were married November 7, 1938, in the Vermilion Catholic Church by Rev. Fr. Jerry O'Sullivan. Our attendants were Tom and Beulah Bensmiller (Georgie's sister).

Mrs. Seal put on a bridal shower for me, a new thing in those days. We were delighted with the lovely gifts, which were pulled into the room in a prettily decorated kids' wagon by Joyce Evelyn Cooper and Peter Mulgrew. We surely needed everything we received, and were very grateful.

A wedding dance was held in Doc Smith's hall, above the store. MacDonald's orchestra provided their good music, and a large crowd was in attendance.

Georgie and I moved into the house on the old Rudd quarter, which Tom Bensmiller had rented, to live for the winter months. The house, un-lived-in for some years, was very cold, but with our new air-tight heater to supplement the big, old kitchen range, we made out just fine.

To this home we brought all our worldly possessions, which included household effects, and my well filled "hope chest" - I was 24 years old so had been working on it for a long time! We had a dandy driving team and cutter, a saddle horse, one cow, one sow, a collie pup and my white cat. Georgie's dad wintered the eight other horses, and my dad wintered our three extra cows.

We had lots of young company that first winter, Allan Bensmiller, Leroy, Alvin and Ilza Butz, Earnest and Oliver Seal, Beatrice Allen, Alice Dorey, and Everett McNamara, and others.

By the time spring arrived, Georgie had obtained a job operating the farm of Mrs. Mollie Grauman, a widow living on the north shore of Raft Lake. In late March, we loaded up our belongings, gathered up the stock, and moved with team and wagon to our new home. While at Grauman's, Georgie did all the farm and yard work. There were about 20 horses, 12 cows, 50 sheep and some pigs to be cared for. He received a monthly wage and was allowed to keep his own stock there.

Mollie (Chandler) Grauman was a most interesting, well educated lady from England. She had tutored young Pat Burns, of the Calgary Burns Meat Packers family when she first arrived in Canada. She was a writer and had many articles published in good magazines and she wrote a weekly column of local news for the St. Paul Journal. She firmly believed in the habitation of an "ogopogo" in Raft Lake.

We had been there 2 years when on November 21, 1940 at the Vermilion Hospital, we became the proud parents of a baby girl, Yvonne Georgia. Dr. Clive Stevens delivered her. Mollie had no family and steadfastly declared she hadn't much in common with small children, but she did her share in pampering Yvonne.

In the spring of 1941 Georgie was all set to go to the booming nickel mines of Sudbury, Ontario when his dad made him a deal on the farm. That same spring we moved onto the SE 1/4 of 6-55-5-W4th., and we are still there after 50 years. For 3 years we lived in Rob Butz's homestead house (with much fixing up), and then built a new house in 1944, which had to be fairly small due to limited finances. On January 1, 1944, our second baby girl was born, a new year's baby at the Miseracordia Hospital in Edmonton. Incidentally her two uncles Mural and Alvin Butz were also new year's babies. The baby



The George and Blanche Butz Family in 1987. Left to right: Ed and Lynda Sweeney, Edwin and Deanna Dyjur, George and Blanche Butz, Yvonne and Albert Quickstad, and in front is Jerry and Theresa Butz.

was named Deanna Blanche.

At first all the field work was done with horses and small machinery. Then in the spring of 1948, Georgie bought his first tractor, a Case S. That same year the new barn was completed. This was quite a year for new things, as on June 3, another baby girl arrived - Lynda June. She was also born in Vermilion Hospital with Dr. Stevens in attendance.

The first, last, and only boy, Jerry Allen, was born on January 26, 1951, a very welcome addition to the family. He was also born in Vermilion Hospital with Dr. Stevens attending.

When we were young we rarely had a baby sitter - took the kids with us, and when sleepy, bedded them down comfortably and warm wherever.

There was the annual job of getting out two huge piles of wood, one dry and one green. Then the sawing, splitting and piling, and hauling small sleigh-loads to the house each day.

Georgie was something of a local vet and always helped the neighbors in that way. There was no charge, but he was always paid in kind acts of appreciation.

I did all the sewing of clothes and household linens for the family. Sheets made from flour bags and tea towels from sugar sacks were signs of the time. And those homemade cupboards made from orange crates, with a curtain across served well. My mom never learned to knit so I learned to knit mitts and socks from Mrs. Boyce. Mom did teach me crocheting, embroidery and quilting.

When curling came to Clandonald we were both avid supporters. Georgie was the actual curler, belonging to the Clandonald curling club for 22 years, usually skipping a team. Because the children were small when it started, I didn't curl but enjoyed watching the games, working in the concession booth, and helping with banquets, etc.

In earlier years I had been a softball player on the Rye ladies team, and had learned to skate while at school in Edmonton. But dancing was always my favorite fun thing.

In 1981, we again built a new modern house complete with all electrical appliances and running water. We have thoroughly enjoyed it. When Jerry and Theresa married, we built a big new piece onto this house, making it a duplex home. They have two little ones - Jordan and Teva.

For several years Georgie and I each fall would go up to the cattle lease and help to get the cattle brought home. We made meals for the riders and Georgie helped sort cattle; it took about a week of long days work. Now with the big cattleliners, it is only the matter of 2 or 3 days till the stock is all home for the winter.

Our children all went to Louise Lake school from grade one to grade nine, and all in turn were taught by our good friend and neighbor, as well as excellent teacher, Mrs. Martha Osinchuk. Jerry continued on through the Clandonald schools, and into Vermilion, J.R. Robson where he graduated to become a farmer! Lynda

was no lover of school, so quit after grade nine and worked in the Elk Point Hospital for over a year, and then in the Vermilion Hospital for 2 years. Deanna took grade nine in Clandonald but due to health problems had to leave school. Yvonne took grade ten at Dewberry school and part of grade eleven in Clandonald. She has now been working in the Kitscoty County Office for some years.

Eventually the kids all married giving us 3 fine sons-in-law, namely Albert Quickstad (Yvonne), Edwin Dyjur (Deanna), and Ed Sweeney (Lynda). Jerry gave us an equally fine daughter-in-law, in the person of Theresa Grant of Clandonald. Our family has been enlarged by 13 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.

Two years ago we celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary at a big party put on by the family in the Dewberry Hall. Now the 51st has passed.



Georgie and Blanche Butz leaving Clandonald Church after renewal of marriage vows on the occasion of their 50th Wedding Anniversary.

As I mentioned earlier, we are retired here on the farm. I still put in my own small garden, some flower beds, and with my house work I keep busy. Georgie helps around the yard and during calving. Each spring he still picks all the rocks on the land Jerry and Theresa farm. Mind you, he has a comfortable tractor and rock picker to do the work now, and can listen to radio all day; not like the old days. He does a lot of swathing and runs the combine most all fall.

Our family all live quite close - Yvonne in Kitscoty, Deanna on the farm in Landonville, and Lynda on the farm 12 miles south of Vermilion (she works in Fields in the mall in Vermilion). We are all on the same telephone exchange, and Jerry lives here in the same yard.

We have been fortunate to live in this special community, surrounded by good friends and neighbors. We have enjoyed exceptionally good health, and look forward to some more years, filled with enough work to be active and enough play to stay young.

John Carey

by Marie M. Carey

John Carey was born at the family home - Lot 18 - 3rd Concession, Lochiel Township, Glengarry County, Ontario on October 19, 1885.

On March 1, 1909 he arrived by C.N.R. at Islay, Alberta to take up homesteading. He, like his brothers, Hugh, Roderick, James, Thomas and Duncan was enthusiastic about the future of the Canadian West. John filed his papers for his homestead N.W. 4-52-4-W4 at 3:00 p.m. on June 7, 1909 with the Sub-Agent M.W. Brimacombe at Vermilion, Alberta. This land is now owned by Eric Everett Elliott.

At the time the papers were filed John was 23 years old and it was fifty years later in June of 1959 that he died. By December of 1909 he was to report the value of buildings on his homestead to be: an eight horse stable valued at \$150.00 and a shack worth \$100.00. John received title to this land December 13, 1912. In June of 1915 John bought the S.W. 14-51-4-W4 from Mr. James C. Mooney. His family still live on this land.

Roderick Carey

by Marie M. Carey

Rory was born in 1881, Lot 18 3rd Concession of Lochiel Township, Glengarry County, Ontario.

His life of adventure started in 1901 at Boston, Massachusetts when he enlisted in the 27th Battery United States Field Artillery. He travelled across the U.S. to San Pedro, California and then took a steamer to Vancouver, British Columbia. He took the train to Islay arriving in 1908 two years after his brothers, Hugh and Jim. Rory took out a homestead south of Islay the SE 24-50-4-W4. In 1920 he moved to Dewberry. He bought the NW 15-53-4-W4 from Chas. E. Keelen of Princeton, Illinois. In 1927 Rory was appointed manager of the Imperial Lumber Company in Dewberry. In 1931 he joined the Shorthorn Assoc. and bought his first cattle from Matt Braithwaite.

Always a great reader, student and educator, Rory had a great collection of books which he gave to his nephew Norman and nieces Katherine and Marie. These books are still read and treasured by them. They include Irish Literature, American history and books on horticulture and farming. They also have a piece of a wooden apple box upon which Rory had drawn the survey of Western Canada and which he taught them the lesson of survey, pegs, correction lines and so on.

A tribute to Rory was written by the late Mr. J.R. Robson of Vermilion and says in part: "My first view of the wonderful stretch of country running from the northwest to southeast through the Dewberry area was from the mail rig on the hogsback. The driver was the inimitable Rory Carey, long deceased, and the time was a cold January morning in 1920, which will still be remembered as one of the really bad winters. The area never had a more ardent booster than Rory, and in spite

of being almost frozen, he took the time to stop the team and wave his hand over the vista, which he termed the best in Alberta."

Rory died of cancer on August 23, 1937 in the Islay Municipal Hospital. His funeral was from Holy Name Catholic Church in Vermilion and he was buried in the



Roderick Carey.

Vermilion R.C. Cemetery. His sudden death came as a great shock to his many friends in Dewberry, Islay and Vermilion. His cheery disposition, his ready sympathy with everyone in difficulties, his well known charity and his generosity, made Rory a well known and well loved character in his community.

The Carpenter Story

Steve Carpenter came from near Parry Sound, Ontario where he worked as an Edgerman and a lumberjack in the saw mills. For a short time he was city policeman in Toronto. He was 6 feet 2 inches when he came west. He rode the rails and worked for the Grand Trunk Railroad at Vanderhoof, B.C.; and at Prince George, B.C., as a teamster. He also worked for Arctic Ice, cutting ice on the river in Edmonton. This was done with a team of horses. He later homesteaded at Czar, Alberta where he met Annie Gregerson.

Annie was born in Denmark and came to Iowa in the U.S.A. with her family when she was seven years old. When she grew up she worked for a telephone office for several years as an operator. She also worked in a clothing factory in Rumford, Maine. Then she came to Metiskow, Alberta to visit her sister. There she met Steve Carpenter. They were married in 1922. Harold, their son, was born in 1923 at Czar. They moved to Landonville in 1926. Gene was born in 1927. They moved to North Home; about seven miles south-east of Heinsburg in 1938.



Steve Carpenter with Harold in 1927.

Steve died in 1955. Annie stayed on the farm until 1965. Then she moved to B.C. where Gene was working as a rock blaster on the road in the mountains in a logging camp near Squamish, B.C. They moved to Edmonton in 1966. Annie died there at the age of 80.

Gene started driving taxi and is still driving in 1990. He was a hard rock miner and worked in the mines at Port Radium, Yellowknife, and Uranium City. Harold also worked in the mines as a diamond driller.

Harold was in the army for three years in Alberta and one year in Italy in 1944. He has retired and lives in the lodge in Elk Point, Alberta (1990).



Steve and Annie Carpenter's Wedding - 1921. Back row (l-r): Unknown, Chris Haskell Sr., Dorothea Haskell, Steve Carpenter, Annie Carpenter, Minister. Haskell children (l-r): Lilly, Agnes, Doris, Eva (in mother's arms), Raymond, and Dagmar.

Sunday Afternoon at Steve & Mrs. Carpenter's

by Dianne Braithwaite

To go to Steve and Mrs. Carpenter's on a Sunday afternoon was very exciting. It shouldn't have been as there were no other kids or toys to play with, but it was every bit as good as going to town.

Dad would drive slowly down "Carpenter's road", as it wasn't much more than a trail through the trees, steep in places, with grass growing between the tracks and hiding big rocks that the grader had pulled up with his blade. It was a hilly road but very straight and at the end was a little gate that was ritually opened, then closed as we drove into the yard. The house was at the bottom of the hill and only a patch of poplars away from a huge slough that was alive with water cattails, frogs, red-winged blackbirds, and a huge white rock that stuck up out of the water like a glacier from an ocean. We would have given anything to get out to that rock and wondered why Steve didn't get a boat so that he could. Judging by the chorus, there must have been a million blackbirds living in that slough and just as many frogs. During the afternoon the blackbirds sang, then when they went to bed, the frogs took over. Not till dark was the slough quiet.

Beyond the slough were the pasture hills. From the yard they looked soft and smooth, but the grass was dry and prickly to bare feet and legs. Every spring they would be covered with crocus flowers, but just for a few days, so it was easy to miss them. The hills would shine golden in the late afternoon sun, long after the house and yard were in deep shade.

Rather than grass, a short, thick, dark-green weed that always looked neat and trimmed, grew in the yard around the house. Mrs. Carpenter had two little gardens with stick fences around them and each had a little stick gate. Along the fences and in some places, spilling through, were clumps of California Poppies, left to grow wild. At one corner of the house was a big wooden rain barrel that was always full of water, stained brown from the shingles of the roof and impossible to see through to the bottom.

Then there was the well. Mrs. Carpenter would ask Steve to fetch water and out he'd go to the well with the water pail and a bunch of kids following him. He'd lower a bucket on the end of a rope down into the well till it hit the water, turned over and filled. Slowly he'd pull it back up then dump the water into his pail. Back at the house, we all had a drink from the dipper and the water was so cold it made my teeth ache.

The outdoor toilet was much bigger than ours. The walls were made of slats that didn't join perfectly. They were close enough together to give you privacy but far enough apart you could see what was going on in the yard or read the catalogue.

The outside walls of the house were covered with shingles that had aged to deep rich shades of brown, and the shingled roof was a cottage style, giving the house a storybook appearance. Inside was cozy and warm and a nice place to be. The kitchen, dining and living areas were all one big room with two bedrooms off to one side. I thought it was a spacious house then, though I suppose it wasn't really. Mrs. Carpenter had two rocking chairs that sat side by side - one rocked smoothly and the other roughly and we would start arguing before we left home as to who would be the first to get the smooth one. There was anywhere up to seven kids so the good chair was never empty.

Mrs. Carpenter had boxes of magazines - not pulpy farm papers but glossy magazines, full of brightly colored pictures - the National Geographic, Life, Reader's Digest, and The Saturday Evening Post. They had been passed on to her by a relative in the States who I supposed had to be very rich to have such lovely magazines and then give them all away! We never tired of looking at them.

There was a cellar door in the middle of the floor between the kitchen table and the big table that was used when company came. We'd have to stand back while Mrs. Carpenter opened the door. Then we'd lay on our stomachs and peer down while she climbed down the steep, narrow steps and disappeared into the darkness. Would she find her way back? Always, with her arms and hands full of vegetables and jars of canning for

supper.

Steve wouldn't light the lamp in the evening till it was almost dark. This was even more exciting than fetching water from the well and we'd gather in a ring around the company table while Steve took the lamp down from its hook. He'd pump it up just the right amount then strike a wooden match and hold the flame to the mantles. By now we had stepped back and screwed up our faces. Poof! and the mantles burst into flame and the lamp hissed angrily at us. There was an exciting sense of danger when Steve lit the lamp, for we knew if he didn't do it just right the high test would explode and blow us all to bits! But in a few seconds the flame would die down, the mantles would glow brilliantly and the lamp would be hung back up over the table where it lit up the room and gave us each our own shadow to play with.

After supper the adults always played cards and we'd sneak under the table and pick the beads of Steve's Indian Moccasins. If he caught us he'd rub our ears till they were red hot.

We never got tired of going to Steve and Mrs. Carpenter's. "Good-night and come again", they'd say as we were leaving, and we did for as long as they were there.

Marlene (Clark) Cherry

by Marlene Cherry

It was in September 1954 that a very nervous Marlene Clark arrived in Dewberry as a first year teacher. Angus Smith was my principal, my homeroom was grade nine. I taught all subjects in grade nine except science, and I also had a class of 42 in grade ten and eleven English. To make sure I had no idle time, I also had all the music and typing for the high school. To say I was busy is an understatement, but I thoroughly enjoyed the year. My dad used to come every Friday after school to take me to my family home four miles east of Streamstown. I always had two suitcases - one for clothes, and one full of papers to be marked. Sunday night he would deliver me back to Dewberry ready for the new week.

I met lots of good people that year. My best friend became the grade three-four teacher, Kathy Fowler. She was also in her first year of teaching so we had a common bond of wading through lesson preparation, teaching strategies, and the overload of marking but somehow we managed to become "curlers", she much more proficiently than I. Iris Hodgson had the courage to take me to a curling bonspiel in Heinsburg. It was loads of fun but I certainly didn't contribute much to the winning of the gold, glass ashtray.

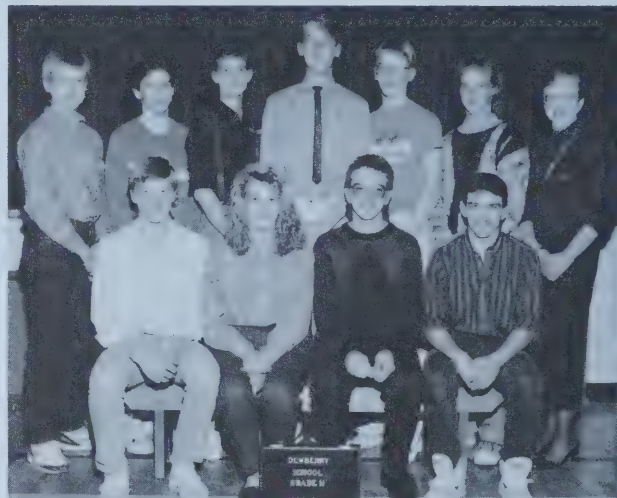
My other favorite memory of that first year of teaching was rooming and boarding at Mary Axley's. I especially remember the day I came home from school and Mary had made fifty-two half gallon sealers of sauerkraut. I had never eaten sauerkraut in my life and my first thought was what would I do when she served it! I needn't have worried because the best meals of the

week were when she served it with those very long wieners. We managed to polish it all off over the winter and it has spoiled me ever since because I've tried every make of bought sauerkraut and it just doesn't compare.

Mary Axley's husband, Ben, worked way up north and two or three times during the year he would come home for a week. He called me "Penny" because he said that a "bad penny" always returns. If he were alive today, he would surely laugh at the fact that thirty-six years later I have come back once again to teach at the Dewberry School.

One year after I left Dewberry, I married Douglas Cherry. We spent two years in Calgary and two years in Windsor, Ontario where my husband was an army instructor. In 1961 we returned west and bought a farm just two miles from my original home. We farmed there until 1985 when my husband became M.L.A. for this constituency. Now we both share an interest in the Dewberry community.

We have four grown-up children - Blake, Brenda, Corinne and Leanne; three grandsons, Paul, Michael and Mitchel and two more on the way.



Back L-r: Jody Butz, Scott Leaman, Craig Hobbs, Troy Dobranski, Darren Bowman, Clayton Kokotailo, and Marlene Cherry. Front L-r: Robby Butz, Corry Bates, Lorne Bates and Michael Rainey. Missing from the picture is Jessica Brown.

For the school year 1990-91, my homeroom is grade eleven. My class is named in the picture above. This time I have English 10, 20 and 30 for the high school and social from grade seven to twelve. Once again it is a very busy year preparing lessons, teaching and marking, but once again it is a most enjoyable year.

I just missed by one year teaching Leona Fulton's (nee Mathison's) daughter, but I do teach Gerald and Maxine Holmen's daughter, Marilyn. It is delightful to know that I taught the parents and now the children. Also several years back I taught Garry Protch's son, Parry, in Lloydminster.

Dewberry now has a lovely renovated school. I have a large bright classroom and once again I have a great lot

of "super kids". It is a pleasure to teach in this community.

Tony Christenson

by Lucille Clack

Tony Christenson was born in North Dakota, U.S.A. on Sept. 22, 1896. He arrived in the Drumheller District with his folks sometime in the 1900's, then he decided to come out to the Greenlawn District where his brother Carl had a farm. Tony left his parents' farm by horseback and rode all the way to Carl's farm. He stayed with Carl and helped him with the farming. Even with his slight handicap, Tony was always on the go, either driving a truck or running the tractor.

In the early 1930's, Tony decided he would like to have a farm of his own; he lived for awhile on NE 34-54-5-W4th either in a log shack or granary. His plans were to purchase this quarter and build a house after he was married, but everything fell through so he let the place go. Later the land was sold to G.F. Shafer of the Landonville District.



Tony Christenson

The summer of 1938, Tony hauled lumber for Jesse Gray, of the Landonville District, from north of the North Saskatchewan River. Jesse Gray had a sawmill west of the Lindbergh ferry, and George Clack helped Tony with the hauling. He also helped Tony haul grain for the farmers.

One fall in the 1930's Jesse Gray purchased a threshing machine, so Tony and Jesse went out threshing; Tony supplied the tractor and Jesse the separator. They threshed for quite a few

of the neighbors.

Tony always loved music and he used to attend the dances at the old Greenlawn Hall. He did the calling for square dances and used to be the floor manager.

After Carl sold out and left in 1942, Tony went to



Tony Christenson (on left) and Jesse Gray fishing at Crane Lake in August 1939.

work for Vic Dennill for a few years, then out to Blueberry Mountain where his brothers lived. Later on both Tony and Carl went to live at a home for the aged in Spirit River, Alberta. While there Tony had an operation on his bad leg. They said he could walk without having to put his hand on his leg for support.

Tony passed away in the Auxiliary Hospital at Grande Prairie on July 4, 1985 at the age of 88. He was predeceased by four brothers Carl, Ollie, Jule and Melvin and one sister. There is one sister left living in Creston, B.C. Tony was laid to rest in a cemetery at Blueberry Mountain with a graveside service.

George and Lucille Clack

by Lucille Clack

Back in the year of 1936 on December 30th, George Kenneth Clack of the Greenlawn district and Lucille Marie Gray of the Landonville district were united in marriage by Reverend H.A. Boyd, minister of the United Church in Vermilion, Alberta. George and I met at a dance in the old Greenlawn Hall back in 1933; a fellow that knew both George and I made the introduction. That was the start of a romance which has lasted 53 years.

George is the son of the late Augustus and Gertrude Clack of Greenlawn district. He was born on February 2, 1912 at home with Mrs. Aitcheson as mid-wife. George is from a family of eight: Connie, Ethel, Sidney, George, Reggie, Ernie, Winnie, and Lorne. Connie, Ethel and Reggie have passed on: Connie in 1973, Ethel in 1984, and Reggie was killed in action in Sicily in 1943. George's father passed away in 1954 at the age of 81 years. His mother died in 1956 at 73 years of age.

George attended school through grade eight at the Ellsworth School. He walked to school every day. He quit at the age of 15 and went out to work pitching bundles in the fall at threshing time. He worked for Bert and Sid Lloyd for five years, also for Alvin Curtis for a couple years. When he first started to work out he received \$5.00 a month but in later years he received higher wages, around \$40.00 a month. In the early years George hauled grain to Islay by team and wagon.

I am the daughter of the late Jesse and Laura Gray, born August 14th, 1917 at Hawksdale, in the Youngstown, Alberta district. I was only one year old when my folks moved to the Landonville district. I am from a family of three girls: myself, Marmion, and Mildred. My folks lived on the farm from 1918 to the fall of 1942. They moved to Edmonton and lived there a few years before moving out to Prince George, British Columbia. In October 1960 they celebrated their 50th anniversary. My mother passed away in 1964 at age 78 years. My father died in 1971 at age 87. They are laid to rest in a cemetery at Prince George.

I attended Telegraph School through grade eight, quit for two years, then went back and took grade nine before quitting for good and going out to work for a wage of \$8.00 a month. One fall I worked for Jessie and Alvin Curtis during harvest.



George Clack and Lucille Gray in the winter of 1934.

Before we were married, George and I attended dances at Heinsburg, the old Greenlawn Hall, and the Landonville Hall which was above the Post Office and Store. We travelled by team and cutter in winter time and sometimes by team and buggy in summer. Everyone used to gather on Sundays at the Old Timer's Picnic grounds (by Blackhorse Lake) to play ball. George and I used to walk down there and join in the ball games; this would be around 1934.

After George and I were married, we stayed with my folks until a house was built on our farm S.W. 1/4-8-55-4-W4th in the Greenlawn district. The one room house was built of logs with a shingled roof. It served as a kitchen, dining room, front room, and bedroom. We moved in early in the summer of 1937. Later, we built on an addition, which was used for a bedroom. We never did get wallboard nor insulation put on the walls so it got rather cool in winter.

For furniture we had a homemade table and cupboard, two double orange-crate boxes which I covered with printed material for stands to sit pails of water on, and a

single cot made of boards with a mattress stuffed with straw. We bought four new chairs at \$1.50 each, a bed outfit for \$23.35, and a coal and wood cook stove from McKay's Hardware in Dewberry. For lights, we used coal-oil lamps. We also purchased an air-tight heater. Here are a few items we purchased to set up housekeeping: large wash-tub - \$1.65, washboard - \$0.59, tea kettle - \$1.35, saucepan - \$0.72, egg beater - \$0.65, 2 galvanized pails - \$0.63, 2 preserving kettles - \$1.35, dish pan - \$0.70, 2 frying pans - \$0.63, butcher knife - \$0.39, flour sifter - \$0.25, wash basin - \$0.15, 6 plates - \$0.73, 6 cups and saucers - \$0.43, coal-oil lamps - \$0.90, 2 pie plates - \$0.30, scissors - \$0.75, scrub brush - \$0.20, rolling pin - \$0.35, broom - \$0.40, forks and tablespoons - \$0.15, alarm clock - \$1.25, dust pan - \$0.15, sauce pan set - \$0.72, and a few items I didn't put down. Prices have sure changed between 1937 and now! There was a tax added on of 34 cents which must have been a tax on hardware items back then. We had plain wooden floors, which had to be scrubbed. We never did put linoleum down. We had no radio to listen to so we did a lot of reading. I would do embroidery work in the evenings.

Our daughter Viola Marie was born in 1937 in the Islay Hospital with Dr. Sweet as the doctor.

We had no well on our place the first year we were there, so we had to pack water by pails from John Sikora's, who lived across the road from us, for house use and washing clothes. It was quite a job on wash day as there was so much water to pack. I washed clothes by tub and washboard. The spring of 1938, we hired Shorty Stowe to dig us a well. He went down sixty feet and got good water.

The first year we just had 20 acres of crop. In 1938 Tony Christenson broke around 20 acres for George. So

J. S. McKAY
Hardware - I. H. C. Farm Machinery
Oils and Greases
Dewberry, Alta., Apr. 27 1937
M. Geo. Clack

8 1/2% Interest charged on overdue Accounts.

Reg. No.	Clerk	Account Forwarded	
1	Rolling Pin	1	65
2	Washboard	1	59
3	Tea Kettle	1	35
4	Saucepan	1	72
5	Egg Beater	1	65
6	Dish Pan	1	70
7	Frying Pans	2	63
8	Butcher Knife	1	39
9	Flour Sifter	1	25
10	Wash Basin	1	15
11	6 Plates	1	73
12	6 Cups and Saucers	1	43
13	Coal-oil Lamps	2	90
14	2 Pie Plates	1	30
15	Scissors	1	75
16	Scrub Brush	1	20
17	Rolling Pin	1	35
18	Washboard	1	59
19	Tea Kettle	1	35
20	Saucepan	1	72
21	Egg Beater	1	65
22	Dish Pan	1	70
23	Frying Pans	2	63
24	Butcher Knife	1	39
25	Flour Sifter	1	25
26	Wash Basin	1	15
27	6 Plates	1	73
28	6 Cups and Saucers	1	43
29	Coal-oil Lamps	2	90
30	2 Pie Plates	1	30
31	Scissors	1	75
32	Scrub Brush	1	20
33	Rolling Pin	1	35
34	Washboard	1	59
35	Tea Kettle	1	35
36	Saucepan	1	72
37	Egg Beater	1	65
38	Dish Pan	1	70
39	Frying Pans	2	63
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277	Egg Beater		



George and Lucille Clack celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary on December 30th, 1986.

the spring of 1939, we had 40 acres in crop. The first fall we were there, George's brother Sidney cut the crop, and George and I did the stooking. During harvest George worked on threshing outfits. The fall of 1938 Roy Jones's outfit threshed for us. The crew slept in the straw pile and when they woke up the next morning, everything was covered with snow.

George erected a makeshift barn of poles and straw to keep the team of horses in.

We always grew a good garden. I canned peas and beans, some fruit, jam and jellies. One fall I dug the carrots and put them in a pit and covered them up until we had time to take them over to my folks and put them in the cellar as we had no cellar under our house. When we went to gather them up, there were just a few carrots left. The moles had packed the rest away. Not many carrots for us but the moles did all right as they had their winter's supply!

We had no milk cow so we got milk from my folks whenever we could. If I ran out, I would make cakes, biscuits, pancakes, etc. with water and they turned out okay.

We farmed in the Greenlawn district from 1937 to the spring of 1940. At the end of three years we just couldn't see our way through to keep the farm any longer. Money was rather scarce in those days; especially to start from the bottom up, it was tough going. So the spring of 1940 we moved off as the land was sold to one of the neighbors. We stayed with my folks until August 1940, then we moved to R.D. Ohler's farm and rented his farm for two and a half years. We left there the end of 1942 and moved onto my folks farm and rented their farm for 15 years. Then in 1958 we purchased the farm from my folks as they wanted to sell as they were living at Prince George, British Columbia.

Our son Wayne Leroy was born in 1947 in the Elk Point Hospital with Dr. Miller Sr. attending.

Both of our children attended Telegraph School. Viola went through grade nine at Telegraph. For grades 10, 11 and 12, she attended Dewberry School graduating in June of 1956. While attending Dewberry School, Viola met Alf DeLorme of Egremont, who was working on a road construction outfit building roads nearby. In 1956 Viola went out to Prince George with my folks. She got a job working in the Royal Bank of Canada. Alf went out later to Prince George. On March 22, 1958, Viola and Alf were married. They raised two children, Wendy born March 19, 1959 and Darcy born June 9, 1960. She has two grandchildren. They now live at Terrace, British Columbia. Viola works at the Veterinary Clinic in Terrace, where she has been for twelve years or so.

Wayne attended Telegraph School just one year, as the school was shut down. He was then bussed to Louise Lake School where he went through grade six. He then attended Clandonald School until he finished grade eleven in June 1966. He stayed home for a year. In June 1967, Wayne started working at Clarence Duke's Volkswagon Garage where he stayed for six years. While there he took a mechanics course, attended S.A.I.T at Calgary for four years and received his Auto Mechanics Licence. He also took a short course in welding at the Lakeland College in Vermilion. In 1973 Wayne went to Vernon, British Columbia on a holiday and located a job at the Volkswagon Garage out there. He is still working for them.

Wayne met Margaret Schmid at a friend's place and they were married November 8, 1975. There are three children in their family. They had a daughter of their own, Colleen Marie born August 8, 1977, and Margaret had two sons from a previous marriage: Tony now 25 years old and Kenny will be 20 in April of 1990. Margaret works at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital with the elderly people.

George and I have five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. We still live on the farm in the Landonville district, semi-retired. George still does some farming. We keep in pretty good health so we have a lot to be thankful for.



July 23rd, 1987. L. to r. - George Clack, Wayne Clack, Viola (Clack) DeLorme, Lucille Clack. In front is granddaughter Colleen Clack.

Lorne Clack Story

by Eva Clack

I was the youngest of eight children born at home on my parents' farm to Mr. and Mrs. Altie Stone. I went to the country school at Greenlawn by horse and cart in the summer time and toboggan in the winter and sometimes on horseback.

In 1945 I married Lorne Clack and we bought a raw quarter of land, NE 17-55-4-W4th, and made our home there. We have been fortunate to have had oil wells drilled on our quarter, and they have been a big help to us. If anybody had told us we were sitting on oil we wouldn't have believed them in a thousand years.



Viola, Chris, Shelly and Derek, Lorne, Myron, Jennifer and Tex, William and Eva, Doris Pynten, Carmen, Leif Pynten, Blaine, and Lori Best - June 1990

We had one daughter, Viola. She went to school in Dewberry, graduated and then had jobs of all sorts. She married Blaine Franks and they have four children. Their oldest girl, Shelly, married and she has two boys and we think a lot of them. Viola and Blaine live in Bashaw and granddaughter, Shelly, lives in Millwoods.

We've only had power about 10 years and just put in water in the fall of 1990. We surely do appreciate it. Life has had its ups and downs, mostly health problems in the last few years. We hope to live here among good neighbors for sometime yet.

The Connon Family

by Helen Connon

Our Grandpa, George A. Connon was born in St. Fergus, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, but went to Guelph, Ontario with his parents as a baby in 1870. When he grew up, he went to Rochester, New York, then to Cleveland, Ohio and in 1907 came to Alberta to homestead on NW 16-52-3-W4th where he built a log house and barn near the Vermilion River (in the Irwinville district, where the Fanthorpes live now). He

bought oxen and started to break his land.

In 1910 his son George (our dad) came to the farm and the next year Mrs. Connon (our grandmother) arrived with the rest of the family, Sadie, Marguerite and Raymond. Once the family was settled, Mr. Connon (Grandpa) went to work for the C.N.R. as a master mechanic, leaving his son George to help his mother with the farm work. While his father was away, George sold the oxen and bought a team of good mares. This did not meet with his father's approval at the time, but



Grandpa Connon, George Connon and Glen Connon - 3 generations.

turned out to be an excellent investment, as many colts were raised and sold at a high price in later years.

In 1917 Mr. G.A. Connon left his homestead and moved to the Fritz Bierman place in the Dewberry area SW 24-53-4-W4th, where he continued to farm for many years.

In 1906 his brother John Connon came to Canada and had written back saying you can get 160 acres of land for \$10.00. Guess all those homesteaders that came in sure thought they were getting a cheap farm, but it did take a lot of hard work, and there were hard times to get a good farm going.

There were 5 children in the G.A. Connon family. Grandma passed away in 1942. Grandpa continued to farm until 1944. The grandchildren would come and help him do chores especially at harvest time. Edna, Kenneth, Stanley and our cousins Helen, Bob and Donald would help stook the barley fields etc. In 1944 he moved to Duncan, British Columbia and passed away in April 1958.

George Connon Jr. (our dad) enlisted in January 1916 in the 151st Battalion C.E.F. at Vermilion, Alberta and left for Sarcee Camp. Later the battalion transferred to the 13th Machine Gun and then to the 2nd Motor Machine Gun Brigade and served in France, where George was involved in a gas attack during the Battle of Vimy Ridge. When he returned to Alberta in April 1919 he bought the original Shorty Neil homestead NE 26-52-4-W4th.



The George Connon family about 1945. Edna, Helen, George, Glen and Martha. Front row: Kenneth and Stanley.

Dad used to play baseball with the Riverton team. He was the catcher and Earl Barnett was the pitcher. People used to say when those two were playing, Riverton always won the game.

In August 1919 George Connon (our Dad) married Martha Isert (our Mother) at the new home of Mother's parents (August and Augusta Isert). Our parents built up their farm and the first orchard in the Irwinville district where the family grew up. We all took our schooling here at the Irwinville School. I still live here on the farm NE 26-52-4-W4th.

There were 5 children in this family also: Helen (myself); Glen Connon passed away in 1956; Edna Connon Baker lives at Redford Township, Michigan;

Kenneth Connon lives at Comox, British Columbia; Stanley Connon lived here until his passing in 1982. All five of us were born in the old Islay Hospital on the hill.

Grandma Connon and Grandpa Connon are both buried in the Irwinville cemetery. Also brother Glen Connon, and our parents George Connon who passed away in 1971, and Martha Connon who passed away in 1976, and brother Stanley Connon who passed away in 1982, are buried at the Irwinville cemetery.

Our Dad had 2 sisters and 2 brothers. Sadie married Abe Ruston and moved to B.C. They had one daughter Mildred who passed away in 1982. Our Aunt Sadie will be 98 this June. She now resides at a nursing home in Duncan, British Columbia. Their second sister Marguerite trained as a nurse but died in Saskatoon during the "flu" epidemic in 1918. Dad's brother Raymond went to the States, met and married Margaret Callahan in 1926, and they had 3 children, Raymond Jr., Peggy and Helen in Butte, Montana. In September of 1931 the family moved back to the Irwinville district to the old homestead farm (16-52-2-W4th). There Uncle Ray and Aunt Margaret had two more children, Bob and Don



Helen Connon in 1983.

Connon. Ray Connon now lives in Edmonton. There are 5 children in the Ray Connon family too.

When we all went to school my cousin Helen was called little Helen and I was big Helen so we'd know who the teacher was speaking to or wanted. The second brother of Dad's and Uncle Ray's was Harold. He died at two years of age.

A Prairie Pioneer

Grandfather was a pioneer,
A sturdy, staunch-hearted Scot.
He left his native Highland home
To find a better lot.

And as it's known 'tis very hard
To go through life alone,
He picked a Scottish lassie
To bring to this new home.

The prairie in the eighties -
A broad expansive plain.
How many wondrous dreams he had
At the throttle of his train.

The land was for his choosing
For a hundred miles or more.
He chose it well and it suited him,
This land we all adore.

The springs, the hills, the tall, tall trees
A singing, shining stream.

The tall, green grass, the pure, clean air,
Fulfilled his very dream.

Long hours of weary toil were spent
From morn til setting sun.
A large stone house, a barn of logs,
Left little time for fun.

Hardships - many he overcame;
A fire which took all the feed;
The lonely house, the steady toil,
To furnish his family's need.

A creek and town were named for him,
He leaves a heritage
For all his children's children
No matter what their age.

Our hardships seem so trivial
Compared to theirs of yore.
But may we face them bravely
As those who've gone before.

May we leave something worthy
To pass to daughter and son.
To help them on their way of life
Ere our life's work is done.

-E.M. Nella



Stanley Connon on garden tractor on Nov. 1, 1978.

Edna (Connon) Baker Family

by Helen Connon

Our sister Edna went to school at Irwinville and then she went to Westglen High School in Edmonton. Later she took her nurses training at the Misericordia Hospital and graduated in the fall of 1949.

After her graduation, she worked for a time at the Lloydminster hospital. Later she went to the west coast and nursed there a while before going on to the United States. She worked in Oregon, California, the Mid West, and is now nursing in Detroit.

Edna met and married Charlie Baker in April 1957 in Detroit. Edna and Charlie have two sons: Alfred (A.J.) and George. The boys grew up and live at Redford Township. They both went to college. Alfred took a business course at college in Michigan and George took Criminal Justice at Lake State College. They love sports, especially hockey and baseball.



Edna and Charlie Baker, August 1980.



Son Alfred



Son George

The Kenneth Connon Family

by Helen Connon

Our second brother, Kenneth, now lives at Comox, British Columbia. Kenneth went to B.C. in 1947. He has been working for the same road construction company since 1948.

Ken met Elsie Fischer who is also an Albertan by birth. Ken and Elsie were married the summer of '55. They lived eight years in Vancouver and five in North



Kenneth and Elsie Cannon with George and Angela in December 1980.

Burnaby before moving to Comox with their young son in 1968.

They have two children: one son George and one daughter Angela. Both have grown up and are on their own now.

Bill Cowan

Willis Cowan, better known as Bill, was born at Sintaluta, Saskatchewan on April 10, 1926. He lived there until 1937 at which time the family moved to the Dewberry Area. Mrs. Cowan (Scotty) kept house for Bill Morris in the North Home district and for Tom Hagen on the SW 16-52-4-W4th in the Deer Lake-Trimbleville district. She had four children, Esther, Bill, Jean and Shirley who all attended school at Trimbleville and North Home.

When Bill was through school he worked for local farmers and then joined the army in 1944. He was stationed in eastern Canada. After the war he came back to Lloydminster where he drove an oil truck and worked as a mechanic in the John Deere Agency.

He married Rose Patton from Lloydminster. In '57 or '58 they rented the Bill Davidson farm south of Dewberry. Later he bought the Wes Hodgson farm, the NW 4-52-4-W4th and SW 9-53-4-W4th and moved into the house on the northwest quarter. Bill and Rose ran a successful mixed farm. They built a large, modern pig barn and ran a farrow to finish operation. Rose had a beautiful garden and many flowers. She loved to do handicrafts, especially ceramics. She was tragically stricken with an aneurysm in 1982 from which she never recovered. She spent the next five years in the Islay Hospital where she passed away in 1987.

Bill was a great sportsman. He loved to hunt, fish and trap. He was a member of the Clandonald Fish and Game Association. He enjoyed ski-dooing and owned and flew his own airplane. Bill was a jack-of-all-trades; there wasn't much he couldn't do. He was a good mechanic and a good electrician and could fix anything from a motor, to an appliance, to a wind-up toy. He was interested in taxidermy and stuffed and mounted many beautiful animals and birds and also tanned hides for

rugs. Bill served on the Islay Hospital board for several years. Anyone who knew Bill will remember how he loved to tease.

Bill continued to live on the farm till he passed away suddenly in June of 1990. His foster son, John Pavciak, works for an oil company and lives in Lloydminster with his wife Cindy, and daughters Janell and Joelle.

Bill's fiancée, Louise Dmytryshyn, continues to live on the farm and works at the Dewberry Co-op. She also serves on the Islay Hospital board.



Louise and Bill

Cecial Cowston and Family

by Cecial Cowston

My name is Cecial Cowston and I was born in Wainwright on November 8, 1912. My parents were Joe and Justine Moyan. Both of my parents moved from Montana, United States. From then on we settled in Clandonald, then later moved to Clearwater Lake. I was married to the late Alex Cowston. I have eight children. Their names are Leonard, Ivan, Francis, Wilfred, Donny, Agnes, Freda and Linda. My family and I lived in Heinsburg and later moved to Dewberry in 1978, where I raised my six grandchildren: Peggy, Jennifer, Brenda, Michelle, Randy, and Don. They all attended school in Dewberry, something that I never had a chance to do. I stayed home with my mother to work on the farm.

I have 41 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren. Presently I am still raising Randy, Don and my great-granddaughter, Sheila. My granddaughter Peggy is married to Ken Mackinaw, has 3 children and is settled in Montana. Jennifer married Trent Krider, has one child and lives in Ferintosh. Brenda, who is seeing someone, has been able to help the family out.

I've been able to meet a lot of people that are just great, and choosing Dewberry was a very good experience.

The Allen Byron Craige Story

by Therese Craige

Allen Byron Craige was born in 1868 in Missouri, U.S.A. His parents were Allen Benton Craige and Martha Ann Beavins Craige. In February, 1895, he married Nina Alice Wilson who was born in December 1878 in Lyons, Ontario. Nina's parents were Robert Abner Wilson and Eliza Jane Appleford Wilson.

Allen and Nina had four children: Lacey Lorne, born in 1897, who married Alene Parsons, Harold Beavins, born in 1903, who married Therese de Delley, Marti Merle, born in 1906, who married Catherine Martin, and Ona Pearl, born in 1917, who married Ray Norris and later married Ben Cutts.

Allen and Nina came to Alberta in 1907 with Nina's parents. The following stories are taken from the book "C.C. Craige-Family History," compiled by Donna (Loose) Lybbert, with the assistance of her mother, Lorna (Craige) Loose, and other members of the Craige families. The book was published in 1988, and contains many stories that have been passed on for generations. These stories, or parts of them, have been copied for use in the Dewberry History Book. We hope they will be of interest to the community, and to all who read them in your Dewberry History Book.



Al Craige, Lorne Craige, Harold Craige, Merle Craige - 1946.

Nina Craige Life Story

by Nina Craige for her granddaughter, Lorna Loose

Your great-grandfather, R.A. Wilson, was coming up to Alberta in the spring of 1907 and wanted us to come with them. He had been up in Alberta the summer before and liked the country and took a homestead. We came back to Asotin and came along with them. Those who came to Alberta included R.A. Wilson and his wife Lisa, Al and Nina Craige, and their children, Lorne, Harold, and Merle. Your great-granddad brought some seven head of cattle and some fifty head of horses along with some machinery, wagons, two buggies (there were no cars then), some chickens, and all their household stuff. Your Granddad Craige took a homestead not far from my folks. I've always liked the country except for the extreme cold in the winters.

Our homestead was not very good. We lived on it for ten years. Our little girl, Ona, was born on March 8, 1917, and Lorne was married the following summer to your mother, Alene Parsons, a fine girl and a good mother. The following spring we sold out the homestead and moved to a place we had bought and let your father have. By then World War 1 had been going for some three years and Lorne was called and went to England. So we took over the place he had and lived there for 24 years until the old house burned down in June, 1941. Merle, the last to marry, was married on August 7, 1940 to Rhenie Martin. Harold married Therese de Delley in

1933 and Ona married Ray Norris on December 25, 1939. I am now grandmother of 10. I love them all. God has wonderfully blessed us with good children. May the Lord be ever with them all is the wish of Grandmother Craige.

Al Craige passed away 1947 at age 79 years. Nina Craige passed away 1973 at age 93 years. Both are buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.



Therese Craige (Mrs. Harold), Nina Craige (Mrs. Al), Alene Craige (Mrs. Lorne), Rhenie Craige (Mrs. Merle).



Jean, Therese, Bruce, & Harry in buggy. Grandma Craige and Gary Garnier at door. Grandad Craige walking by his house.

Allen Byron and Nina Craige Story

excerpt from C.C. Craige Family History

After crossing the Blue Mountains their future home was reached on the 11th of November, 1887. They settled on Montgomery Ridge, near Asotin. Washington beside the Snake River. The country is flat in this area except for wide canyons where creeks run into the Snake River. The Craiges settled in one of these canyons. Springs came out of the ground, so the homes were built on a ledge next to the spring. These springs had alkali so the water for washing clothes had to be hauled on a stone boat from the creek. Farming was done on the flat up above. These were reached by switch-back roads up the canyon.

The fall the Craiges arrived the men went to work at a sawmill for the winter. In the spring they found work shearing sheep.

Across the canyon lived the Wilsons. In this case it wasn't the girl on the other side of the mountain, it was the girl across the canyon. Allen Byron made many trips across the canyon to see the frail dark haired Nina, who had become of great interest to him. They were married on the 20th of February, 1895 at her home. She needed a chair to sit on through part of the ceremony because she was so weak.

For the first few years, they lived in a small place near Allen Byron's parents but Nina often stayed with one of their parents, especially when Allen Byron was gone on his sheep-shearing circuit. Their first child, Lacey Lorne was born at the Craige home on Aug. 2, 1897, weighing three and a half pounds.

With a family to care for, Allen Byron decided to get a place of his own so they moved across the Snake River to Craig Mountain.

As you can imagine they lived on quite a hill which also caused problems with the cattle. When the trails got icy the cattle slipped and rolled down the mountain side.

A two roomed log cabin was their home surrounded by beautiful pine trees. Saddle horses were the only way of travel so all supplies were brought in by pack horse, even Nina's sewing machine.

Nina had a large chicken house and raised lots of chickens. She was also given some lambs to feed from a bottle. Lorne's favorite had a white face and brown ears. He shed many tears when his father wanted to butcher him for meat so his father gave it back to Mr. Steen who had several thousand sheep.

Allen Byron worked for Mr. Steen shearing sheep. He took them back to the summer range. They had trouble with mountain lions, coyotes, bobcats and bear wanting to eat sheep. Allen Byron killed several; one mountain lion he killed, measured eleven feet from nose to tail.

They lived on the mountain four years. During that time Nina gave birth to a stillborn child, and she was once again carrying a child. Also, Lorne was old enough to attend school so they decided to move to the town of Asotin. It was quite an undertaking to move since everything had to go down the mountain on pack horse. Then everything was put in a row boat to cross the river while the stock swam. The river was several hundred yards across and the current very swift. The trip was about eight miles but a difficult eight miles.

A home was found and Harold Beavin arrived on Dec. 9, 1903. To be back near her family and friends and to where she could go to church was a thrill for Nina. On Craig Mountain she always had a girl to help her and a few neighbors to visit but it was quite isolated. Allen Byron's work kept him away from home most of the time. Now her sister stayed with her and she could visit her parents and the Craiges.

The next summer, 1904 was moving time again. The Craiges had decided to go to Oregon so things were loaded up once again. The household goods and

equipment were loaded into two wagons. Nina and the children had a spring wagon to sleep in. Charley and his family had the same arrangement. Tom and his family were already there. After a week of travelling, they arrived at their small fruit farm on the John Day River thirty miles from Fossil, Oregon. The father Allen Benton had bought the land. There was a place for Allen Byron and Nina, one for Charley and his family and Tom and his family lived with the parents. Tom was the ferry man on the John Day River. Nina Craige's granddaughter, June Sykes (Harold's daughter) visited the old ferry landing where Tom had worked. She also visited the old school where Lorne had gone to school. June took photos of the school and old ferry landing in October, 1971.

It seems that in the Craige family the birth of a child meant it was time to move. Marti Merle was born December 2, 1906 at Pine Creek, Fossil, Oregon. Nina's brother Earl wrote that there was lots of free land near Vermilion, Alberta, Canada so the Wilsons had decided to move north. They had a family of boys and felt they could get a better start for them there. Granddad Craige, Tom and Charley bought out Allen Byron's share in the farm. Granddad Craige also gave Allen Byron a horse and Lorne a colt. This must have been a sad parting knowing that they would probably never see one another again. Especially for the grandparents who were getting on in years to part with their three young grandsons.

The trip to Canada was made in several stages. For two days they travelled with horses to get to the train station. It was then an all night ride till they came to Arlington on the Columbia River which is north of Fossil. The stern wheeler took them up the Columbia into the Snake River to Asotin, Washington. Lorne remembers the paddles rocking the boat and the fumes from the carbide stove made him quite sick. I wonder how Nina felt during this long, uncomfortable journey with sick children and a small baby. She did have the anticipation of seeing her family once again.

Grandfather Wilson met them in Asotin. Here they stayed with the George Applefords, Grandma Wilson's brother, where they rested and loaded all their belongings on the train at Lewiston, Idaho.

The women and children along with Grandfather Wilson went on the passenger train. The rest of the family rode the freight train to look after the animals. The transportation was free for settlers. There was some excitement caused when the train went off and left their cars sitting on the track. Grandfather Wilson raised a row so they hooked an engine to their three cars and went pell mell to catch up to the freight train. The men had to ride on top of the cars so you can imagine the scene of the train racing across the prairie with the men hanging on for dear life. Uncle Gordon lost his brand new stetson hat.

They crossed the U.S.-Canada border at Cranbrook, B.C. and arrived in Edmonton, Alberta seven days later. Here it was necessary to cross the North Saskatchewan River to north Edmonton by taxi. The taxi consisted of a



The Wilson and Craige families. Backrow standing left to right - Harold Craige, Rex Wilson, Roy Wilson, McKinley Wilson, Lorne Craige. Front row sitting left to right - Gordon Wilson, Mrs. Nina (Wilson) Craige, R.A. Wilson, Merle Craige, Mrs. Eliza Wilson, Allen Craige, Mrs. Gordon Wilson.

stage coach drawn by two skinny horses. The mud was about a foot deep. They had to wait here three days for the freight train to catch up. Also their immigration papers had to be put in order.

Finally they boarded the train once again and arrived in Vermilion on the 8th of May 1907 and stepped off the train into a foot of snow. I am sure they wondered if this is where they really wanted to be but this is where they stayed and raised their families.

History of Lorne Craige

by Lacey Lorne Craige in 1971

I was born in 1897 on the farm of my grandfather, A.B. Craige, on Montgomery Ridge in Asotin County, Washington, U.S.A.

In 1906, we left Oregon. Mother and I came to Asotin by train and 100 miles by river boat. The boat was a stern wheeler. We were all day on the boat and I was very sea sick. Dad drove to Asotin by covered wagon, bringing the horses and what things we wanted to take to Canada. There were my grandfather and grandmother Wilson, my mother and father and two baby brothers, four uncles, one aunt, two cousins and I to leave in our party for Canada. There was one boxcar loaded with cattle, one and a half of horses, half a car of machinery and some chickens. My grandfather and the women and

children came by passenger train. It was seven days from Lewiston to Edmonton. We had to get our immigration papers in order in Edmonton. My father was not a Canadian until he proved up on his homestead, which took three years. I became a Canadian in 1910 when I was thirteen years old.

We arrived at Vermilion on the 18th of May, 1907. There was 8 inches of snow on the ground. We had no feed for the cows or the horses. We found farming very difficult in Alberta. I had never seen a binder until I came to Alberta. We had used headers to cut cereal crops. The grain was left standing until it was ready to thresh. A header was pushed by six horses. We had never worked oxen. Even the saddles were different. The people even talked different. Our wagons were too wide for the trails. The sleighs were such narrow little things. In Washington the grain was all put in sacks at the threshing machine and shipped to market by boat down the river. The flat prairie was a wonder to me. I was used to the mountains. I soon found it was very easy to get lost in the wide open spaces. The Northwest Mounted Police were attractive to me with their red tunics, spurs and wide hats. I wanted to be a policeman right away.

I started to school after arriving in Alberta. In the U.S.A. they only had school six months of the year, so I found I was very far behind other children my age, which was very embarrassing as I did not like to go to

school. My uncle, who was ten months older, went to school with me. We went to Bowtell School, nearly 3 miles from Vermilion. My grandfather rented a farm and house to live in for six months from Mr. Harry Bowtell. He was in the land office where they filed on their homesteads. Each man could have 160 acres for a fee of 10 dollars. My father on SW 34-53-4 W4th, in 1907. My grandfather filed on NW 32-53-4 W4th meridian. We thought the mosquitoes were terrible. We had never seen a mosquito.

We moved from Vermilion to Dewberry onto my Dad's homestead in the fall of 1907. Our house was a one room log house 14 x 16 with a sod roof. Dad built a barn of logs 20 x 20. We had 3 work horses, 1 cow, 2 colts, and 40 dollars.

After moving onto the homestead, my father decided I should go to school at the Hazeldine School, about 5 miles southeast of our homestead. How well I remember that first ride with my father to show me the way. There was no road or track to mark the way. There were no fences, and no one lived near my route. The school was built of timber only the summer before which was 1908 or 09. The teacher was English and did not hide the fact that she did not like the people from the U.S.A., which made me dislike her. She boarded at Mr. and Mrs. Porter's, two and a half miles from school. She rode a pony to school and asked me and some other boys to take care of her horse. One evening as we saddled her horse I decided to have some fun, so I slipped some burrs under the saddle blanket. When the teacher mounted to go home there was a disaster. She was lucky not to be thrown from her horse. I was well on my way home by that time. I missed the excitement but learned about it from my girlfriend, Alice Smith, who I became fond of in later years.

I went to Hazeldine School two summers, then changed to Dewberry School. I helped father haul the material from the railway station at Islay, 16 miles straight south from Dewberry. We used two wagons. I drove one team of horses and my father drove the other. The Dewberry School was built of brick. The carpenter was a Scotsman from Marwayne named Maciver. In later years he operated a sawmill 15 miles north of Dewberry along the Saskatchewan River where there was a considerable stand of good spruce timber. My father spent three winters working at the sawmill to get enough lumber to build a new house. The old log house was cold and the sod roof leaked every time it rained and continued to leak for three years after. In 1972 at Christmas time, I received a letter from one of the teachers at the school. She is 84 years old and living in Vancouver. She used to sit beside me and help me with my arithmetic. I was taller than she was. I was trapping muskrats from a lake where I watered our cows and horses. One noon hour I asked the teacher if I could go look at my traps. I returned a couple of hours late. I had forgotten time went so fast. She very kindly asked me if I hadn't better stay after school and make up for the time I was late. I agreed and she was pleased. She asked me

to help keep order among the children and on the playground as I was the largest boy in school. I felt very proud of this and decided to do my best and learn all I could, which was a change from the feeling I had at other schools. This was the turning point in my education. I really wanted to learn something. I finished grade 8 at Dewberry school, then went to Vermilion to the College of Agriculture.

My Grandfather Craige had given me a colt and my Grandfather Wilson had given me a calf. These were my start in farming when we moved on to the homestead. Now I was 18 years old, and I had six cows of my own, four or five horses and I thought I was a full-fledged farmer who could grow whiskers. I filed on the last homestead in the district but soon gave it up and bought a quarter section from my father. I paid the mortgage off from the first crop of wheat. I summer fallowed the thirty acres the first year in 1916. I worked that winter in a sawmill at Garnier Lake and got enough lumber to build a house and barn on my farm.

While going to the Vermilion School of Agriculture I roomed with Barbers. They asked me to go to a party at McNaughts. While there I met their cousin Alene Parsons. I decided to go to church with her family in Rusylvia, twelve miles west of Dewberry. Their buggy wasn't big enough so Alene rode with me. When I got home my Dad wasn't very happy. He gave me a talking to about using the horses on Sunday when they needed their rest to work on Monday. I still continued to take Alene to church. Her family's farm was only a half mile west of mine. Alene went to the School of Agriculture for three months of the next term. She stayed with some people and worked for her room and board. I would go help her light the fire each morning. They worked her so hard she finally had to quit school. I decided I did not like to do my own cooking so I asked her to marry me.

I went to war in 1918. I sold my farm to my Dad. I sold everything except two two-year-old colts. My wife went to Calgary with me while I was waiting to go overseas. She learned the dressmaking trade. When I left she went to live with her parents at Wellsdale. I had joined the first depot battalion for overseas and was later transferred to the 49th battalion, an Edmonton Regiment. We stayed four days in Halifax waiting for the convoy. There were 18 ships full of soldiers going over, about ten thousand men. We were on the ocean eighteen days. I saw an iceberg.

There were low ceilings in the ships and our hammocks were hung close together so when they swung they rubbed each other. This movement made us pretty sick. We were on a small freight steamer. If a wave hit us broadside it would wash right over the side of the ship and get us all wet. We took turns on guard duty, four hours on and four hours off. One day I was too sick so it was the end of guard duty. One night I decided to sleep on the platform at the foot of the stairs so I wouldn't get so sick. Several others did the same thing. We were getting quite comfortable when a big wave came along. It washed down the hatch and soaked

us all. I tried everything to sleep anywhere but on those hammocks.

About all we had to eat on our way over was hard sea biscuits. When we arrived in England, they served us meat sandwiches. I could tell the meat was bad so I didn't eat those sandwiches. We were locked in compartments in those English trains with no access to a toilet, so the men with diarrhea would hang out the window in desperation - a most interesting sight as we travelled through those towns of the quiet English countryside.

After the Armistice, I volunteered for duty with the Canadian Railway troops and we were transferred to Kimal Camp, North Wales. During that time some of the troops who had returned from Germany and had been in the trenches for four years had their return to Canada cancelled. This was very disappointing to them so they staged a riot. Two or three hundred of the 49th battalion took what ammunition they had, fixed bayonets and marched down to headquarters and demanded their passage home and their discharge. They were met by Imperial soldiers who were stationed in the camp. This battle continued for three days and several soldiers were killed. Later the report was 20 killed. The storehouses were broken into and all the camp helped themselves to new uniforms, candy and fruit from the canteens. Money was taken. Three flat cars with kegs of beer were broken open, and free drinks were offered to every one, and most of them were drunk. I was one of 100 men who volunteered as police to keep order. After two weeks, order was returned and most of the old timers were sent home.

I helped build six miles of railroad during my stay in Rill, North Wales. All the work was done with shovel and wheelbarrow. I returned home the end of July, arriving in Canada on my birthday, the 2nd of August 1919. My wife, my little daughter, Lorna, whom I hadn't seen until she was eight months old, and I moved into the land I bought through the Soldier Settlement Board. I cannot express what a wonderful feeling it was to be out of the army and with my wife once more. The responsibility of being a father worried me. I seeded 15 acres of crop the first spring, half wheat and the rest oats. I rented 15 acres to Johnny Butz. He lived in one end of the long log house and we lived in the other until he could build a house on his own S.S.B. land. He was just married after returning from overseas. One day the neighbor's pig ate his seed potatoes so he borrowed my .22 and shot the pig, not intending to kill it. We had pork but we had to buy a pail of lard to fry it as it was so thin. That pig cost us sixteen dollars which was double the market price. I also bought 5 cows, one horse, a binder, a wagon, a seeder, a harness and a plow. I got 20 acres of green oats on a deal from a team of horses and my old Mitchel car. I was very lucky to get my animals through the worst winter on record, 1920. I broke 20 acres of my farm and seeded it to wheat in 1921. I had a good crop and paid my taxes and the S.S.B.

The 13th of August 1922, another daughter was born.

We named her Mable Ruth. She was born at home. I was the mid-wife. It had rained for two days so it was impossible to get a doctor or get a trained nurse and mid-wife. When one arrived she said everything was under control and mother and baby were quite happy. My wife's mother, Effie Parsons, came for a week until Alene could look after her baby and do the housework. Alene's sister, Margery, stayed another two weeks.

The beginning of the depression was a very trying time for me. The wheat I used for seed did not germinate so I had a poor crop. I had trouble getting it threshed because of fall rain. The grain sprouted in the stooks so I got a poor grade. I rented a half section 8 miles west of my S.S.B. land, in the Rusylvia district. There was a better house and barn there and my wife's family and friends were there so we moved.

My first crop here was completely crowded out with wild oats but I cut it for feed and bought heifers. Sometime in August of the second year there was a terrible hailstorm and I had no insurance. Just before the big hailstorm I was at my other place at Dewberry and the big barn burned on the place at Rusylvia. I never knew what started the fire but I lost a lot of tools and equipment. When the hailstorm struck, there was no shelter for the animals. That year I had to sell a cow to pay the threshing bill. I was so discouraged with farming I decided to go homesteading. I heard about some land in the Cold Lake area that had been a timber reserve but the timber had burned so it was open for homesteads. The fall of 1932, my brother-in-law, Gordon Parsons, my wife, and I went to the land office in Bonnyville and filed on four quarters of land. I went to Cherry Grove with my father and Raymond Mayhew in the fall and built a log cabin. I bought a load of fish to bring back when I came home for Christmas.

After getting back to Rusylvia, I travelled from farm to farm selling fish. I had no trouble selling fish to my neighbors as they were all anxious to hear about my homesteading adventures. In February 1933, we stretched a tent over a hayrack and put the stove, a bunk, and a table in it. Gordon Parsons, his wife and two children, ages one and three, and Alene and I started for Cherry Grove on a warm winter day.

Footnote: Lorne never lived in Dewberry after that. He now lives in the long term care wing of the Cold Lake Regional Hospital. At 93, he has a remarkable memory.

Mable Ruth (Craige) Cook

by Mable Cook

I cannot remember my beginning, but I have been told that my entrance into this world was spectacular. I was born in a little old log house on a farm near Dewberry, Alberta. My parents were Alene and Lorne Craige. I was also blessed with an older sister, who was already three and a half years old when I arrived. This was the thirteenth day of August 1922, there was an unforgettable storm, electrical and violent with wind and

rain. The roads became impassable for any vehicle. Even the doctors were unable to venture out. This was the night I decided to enter this world. Even at the beginning I managed to pick the most inconvenient time to make my appearance.

Since my father was the only adult there to help, he became my mother's midwife, and brought me safely into this world. The following day he drove by team and buggy 12 miles to what is now known as Clandonald (at that time it was called Wellsdale) and brought my Grandmother Parsons home to care for Mother and I, and my bigger sister Lorna, until Mother was able to be up and about again.

One other incident that I have been told about is that Mother entered me in a baby contest when I was about six months old. I ranked quite high on the list, but didn't win any blue ribbons.

I have a couple of flashes of memory when I was about three. I fell while riding with my Dad in the wagon box and split my lip wide open, and the impact drove my eye tooth up into my upper gum. This meant a long trip by horse and buggy to Vermilion to the doctor to have my tooth removed, and my lip stitched. I was left with a scar the shape of a spider on my chin, which is still there.

As I grew I became my Father's shadow. I remember about being with him out in the barn with the horses or up in the hayloft with the kittens, also watching him break horses to the harness, or riding with him on loads of hay. I also remember waking in the early morning and dashing to the barn in my night gown and bare feet to be carried back to the house for breakfast on my Dad's wide shoulders.

One day Dad had to take a cream can back across the field to our neighbor, Jim Robson, and of course, he took me with him. I was too small to ride astride the horse's back, so he had me sitting on his leg held with his arm and the cream can was in the other hand. The can became too heavy so he dropped it, startling the horse. It just about threw Dad and me off. Fortunately Dad was a good rider like all the Craiges, and he was able to get the horse under control without mishap.

The year before I started school, it seems as I remember that I rode old Dot all day long practically every day. She was a little Arabian mare, that was very gentle and wise, more my baby-sitter than a horse. If I fell of she would poke me with her nose if I didn't get up quick enough, or just wait for roly-poly me to get up and find a convenient fence or rock to climb back on. Mother insisted that I ride bareback until I was about nine years old. She was afraid I would get hung up on some of the equipment if I used a saddle. I wasn't big enough to saddle my own horse anyway, and she was too busy helping on the farm to bother saddling a horse for a restless little girl.

One summer before I started school, Mother was driving a six horse team harrowing the summerfallow. Dad was doing custom work with his new tractor, and working away from home. I was too young to leave in

the house by myself all day, and baby sitters were unheard of, especially on farms. There had to be a solution. Mother had a box securely fastened on the tongue of the harrow cart and there I had to ride, hour after tedious hour. Once in awhile Mother would let me out to play and pick up rocks while she made a round or two. The rocks I picked had to be just the right size for throwing. This gave me some amusement for a little while. I had the privilege of throwing a rock at a tardy horse to make it keep up with the rest of the team. I am sure the horses were quite safe from my childish tossing of rocks.

Hair! That was something else I remember vividly. All those tight blond curls, that cost me buckets of tears, because it pulled so much to have it combed. Everyday when comb and brush time came I cried, "Bob-it Mamma, bob-it". Eventually she did. Then I was a fat knock-kneed, fuzzy headed little kid. Amazing I turned out as I have...

The year I turned six, I started school in the old red brick school three miles from our home. This old school was the first to be built in the Dewberry district. It was the school that my Dad attended when he was a boy. My Great-grandfather Wilson had been one of the early settlers that instigated having this school built. My first day at school was one of the most traumatic experiences of my life. I was terrified. I had always been a restless busy child that couldn't be still for rarely a minute. All my aunts and uncles chided me with "Just wait! When you start school, the teacher will make you sit still", or some such remark. I didn't know what the teacher was going to do to me. That first day at school, of course I was seated with the other beginners, and I proceeded to cry uncontrollably. In looking back I am so glad I had an understanding teacher, by the name of Harold White. He moved me so that I could sit with Lorna, my big sister, where I hid under that big doubleseated desk until time to go home. I can't remember how long it took for me to get over that awful fear of school and all those other kids. I didn't learn to enjoy school until we moved to Cherry Grove, when I was in grade five with a teacher named Joe Stonehocker.

During those first years of school we always lived three miles from the school. Lorna and I drove a horse hooked to a two-wheel cart in the summer and a toboggan in the winter time. If Lorna was sick or for some reason missed school, I then rode horseback which I really enjoyed.

At one point in time in those first three years of school, there was a new lady teacher came to the old brick school. That was when I had my first lesson in being honest. Spelling has always been my weakest subject. It seems no one has been able to teach me how to spell. One day I got the bright idea that if I wrote my spelling words down on my sheet of paper very lightly then all I would have to do is write over them. That way I thought my spelling would be all right. I had missed the point that I was supposed to learn - how to spell those words. The first two words went just fine but then

the teacher skipped to the bottom of the list and started reading up. Woe for me, I started writing at the bottom of my list and going up. Naturally I got caught. In those days cheating was an unforgivable sin, punished with the strap.

I have never been able to cry without having my eyes swell and turn into a red mess. So when I got home that day from school Mother wanted to know why the tears. I showed her my red hands and being an innocent, explained to her all about the spelling test. Very fortunately my mother was more understanding than the school teacher. She knew that I didn't understand what I had done that was wrong. Instead of more punishment as so many other parents give children when they get into trouble at school, Mother sat me down and we had a long talk about right and wrong and why children are punished for cheating. It was only after this talk with my mother that I understood what I had done that was wrong.

I don't remember the exact time but I must have been about eight or nine when Dad decided to rent Uncle Wes Parson's farm and we moved away from Dewberry. We lived on this rented farm near Clandonald for a couple of years. Then my folks decided to take a homestead in the Cherry Grove district near Cold Lake, where I completed my elementary schooling and passed into high school. There was no high schools in this northern area so once again I moved back to Dewberry. I stayed with my grandparents Al and Nina Craige, for one season, and walked into the village of Dewberry to attend high school. I managed to complete grade ten, when I was taken ill with appendicitis, and had to have an operation. Mother came at this time and when I was well enough to travel, she took me to Southern Alberta where they were living and working at this time. The war broke out the next year. I never did come back to Dewberry to live.

I took my secretary schooling in Calgary, where I met my soldier boy, Jud Cook, and married. When oil was struck on his father's farm in Redwater in 1948, we moved here to Redwater, where he worked for ESSO until retirement, and we have lived ever since. We have raised our three children, two girls and a boy here. They have all married and are living here in the oil patch which has made a good living for all of us. We now have seven grandchildren, all here in Redwater.

Life Story of Marti Merle Craige

by Lorna Loose

He was born 2 Dec. 1906, Fossil, Wheeler County, Oregon. His parents called him Merle. He had blonde hair and blue eyes and as a child was rather small for his age. He was a sensitive child but had a happy disposition and a wide ready smile. He was a baby when they started on the long trip from Oregon to Canada.

He got his education at the old brick school at Dewberry. One of the favorite pastimes of boys then, was drowning out gophers. They carried water from a

nearby slough or well to pour down the hole until the gopher ran out to be clubbed to death. Snaring them was a quieter way but not more humane. The boy sat by the hole with a loop of binder twine. When the gopher stuck his head up the boy yanked on the twine catching the gopher around the neck. Sometimes they played with the gopher for awhile before killing it. Gopher tails and crows legs could be sold to the municipality for a few cents, so robbing crows nests was another occupation to make a little money and get rid of pests.

Merle was in his teens when he started trapping muskrats in the spring. He was only ten years old when he started carrying his own .22 rifle. The muskrats had to be skinned and scraped before the pelt was stretched on a board to dry. He soon had his own trapline and many evenings his little sister sat holding weasels or rats while he skinned them. They smelled so bad she refused when she got older so he talked his niece into it.

He had his own saddle horse and so he was soon chasing coyotes with hounds. One time he was riding his horse, Brownie, after a coyote when it ran to a straw stack. Merle jumped off the horse and ran around the stack to meet the coyote. It ran the other way so Merle turned meeting the coyote on the other side. After a couple turns around the stack, he killed the coyote. He laughed as he told this story.

When his older brother, Lorne was married, the wedding was held at the home of the bride. A meal was served after the wedding. When it was time for the bride and groom to leave, she came out dressed in her going away suit and was helped into the buggy. Someone had tied tin cans and old shoes to the back of the buggy. The young couple drove off in a shower of rice and confetti and things rattling at the back. But that is not all that was at the back. Merle had jumped on and caught a ride home with them.

Merle helped with the farming and trapped to make his own spending money. The first snow in the fall would see him out on his big brown horse looking for deer tracks. He literally out-smarted the deer and ran him down. He was poaching but he shared the meat with his neighbors and no one ever reported him. They needed the meat. These expeditions were the topic of conversations on winter evenings by a warm stove. The stories were exciting and amusing. The meat was buried in the oats in the granary until it was needed at the table. The hides were taken to the local Indians to be tanned and made into buckskin jackets and moccasins.

Later, he and his friends went to the Whitecourt area to hunt moose. Merle filled his own licence and often shot moose to fill the license of friends or other hunters in the area. He didn't like sleeping on the ground so one time he bought a bed for \$2.00 at a second-hand store in Edmonton. He set it up in the back of the truck and that is where he slept. On one trip one of his friends shot a moose, then laid his gun down to take a picture of his trophy but the moose got up and made for the photographer. Fortunately, Merle had his gun and was able to drop the moose before he caught the fleeing

photographer.

When Merle was in his twenties, he had saved enough money from his trapping to buy a 26 Chev touring car. A car was a rare thing at that time and he was about the only young man who owned one. He only drove it in the summer time as the roads were little more than trails winding around bluffs of trees and potholes full of water. When it rained chains had to be put on the wheels and even then it was almost impossible to get through the mud. In the winter the car was put on blocks and the radiator drained. His next car was a Pontiac with an Indian head for a radiator cap. It had glass windows that rolled up and down instead of curtains that had to be snapped on in inclement weather. Merle was a fast driver. He sometimes got up to forty miles an hour on a good stretch of road. He often took his sister and friends to a picture show in Vermilion. After the show they went to the old Boston Cafe and had supper. Ona liked a Combination salad and a Denver sandwich. Merle liked veal cutlets. Near Islay there was a stretch of gravelled road. Fun and thrills! He could really put on the speed there.

In the early days the young men cleared a patch of ice for skating on Stuart's Lake. When Merle learned to skate, he went so fast he could not stop so his friends called him John Gillpin after a character in one of their school books. From then on he was known as John but his family always called him Merle. He played hockey with the local teams. Later there was a rink in the town of Dewberry.

Merle had been small as a child but the year he turned fourteen, he grew six inches and didn't stop until he reached 6'2". He was strong so it was his job to haul the family wood supply. During the winter they hauled enough logs to keep two greedy stoves going for a year. Then, they got someone with a buzz saw to come and saw it into stove lengths. Neighbors exchanged work helping each other lift heavy logs to the saw. The mother cooked a big dinner at noon and the men came in joking and laughing. After eating a big meal it was back to the woodpile again. That night a years supply of wood replaced the pile of logs in the backyard. One winter, Merle and his friend, Wally Curtis, hauled wood to the merchants in Dewberry. Another way of earning a little cash.

Merle had a bout of rheumatic fever. He had to lay in bed while his mother nursed him. The disease weakened him. He had another bout later that damaged his heart but he continued to farm and hunt and lead a normal life.

The 6th of August 1940, he married Kathleen Martin. Merle was the last in the family to marry. He brought his bride to live in the family home. Soon after, his mother had a heart attack so Rhenie, as she was known, nursed her. Their first child, Martin, was born in the spring. It had been a hard winter for Rhenie. A month later the house caught fire. With super human strength, Merle ran home and up the stairs where he passed the baby out the window. He threw furniture, clothes, and bedding out the window, then ran down the stairs and started heaving

furniture out. He even grabbed the cream separator that was bolted to the floor and carried it out. Unfortunately most of what he had thrown out landed too close to the house and it burned anyway.

He had started a small house for his young bride but it wasn't finished yet so his mother, Nina Craige, went to live with Harold, and his father, Allen, stayed home with Merle and Rhenie. They made do in some granaries for the summer. One night a thunder storm came up. The lightning struck so close it threw Allen out of bed.

Rhenie felt close to her father-in-law. He was kind to the young bride. He carried wood and water and helped her with many of the heavy household tasks.

Merle finished his own house before winter and bought a small place in Dewberry for his parents. He fixed it so they would be comfortable for the winter. They lived there until his father died, the 17th of October, 1946.

Farm prices were good during the second world war so Merle was able to buy the quarter next to him. It had a bigger house so they moved to the new location. A little girl, Darlene was born, 26th of May 1948. Merle worked hard and prospered on the farm but the hard work and cold winters began to tell on him. Then one spring as he was seeding he came down with the mumps. He had had it as a child but the second time around it really hit him hard. He realized he had to change his way of life. One winter he took his family and went to work in the mills in Port Alberni, B.C. He liked the milder climate so he came home and started making preparations to move to the coast. After a couple of years he sold his farm and moved to Vancouver. He made some modest but profitable investments in real estate. He worked at whatever jobs he could get. At one time he worked on a boys' ranch teaching about a dozen boys there at a time. Merle and Rhenie kept in touch with some of the boys for years.

They moved to Summerland, B.C. where they bought a home in this beautiful town. They were happy there with their daughter and two grandchildren living close until he died January 21, 1983. Rhenie and Darlene still live there. Martin married Violet Keast and lives in Edmonton. They have two boys and a girl.

Memories of Ona Pearl (Craige) Cutts

by Lorna Loose

Ona was born March 8, 1917 in Vermilion. There was a private house there where two nurses accepted patients. Her mother was never very well after Ona was born so her father cared for her. He took Ona with him everywhere he went whether it was riding a horse or a plough. She became self reliant at a young age.

Grandad read books to Ona from the time she was a toddler. Anything he was reading he read it aloud to her. She had a vivid imagination and a wealth of information so I enjoyed playing with her. We built a place in the willow clumps with sticks and moss, found shooting stars, lady slippers, buttercups and violets. We looked

for fairies by a little stream and found where they danced at night. We made bows and arrows and hunted rabbits but they were quite safe. Sticks were our Arabian horses as we galloped across the desert. We wandered and played only coming to the house to eat. In the evening when we were asked to fill the wood box, we were slaves and our masters were making us work. I enjoyed the happy carefree hours because in my home I was expected to work and take responsibility.

When I was six years old I stayed with my grandparents and went to school with Ona. We lived a mile from the Harewood School. We had to walk over a high hill. If the snow was deep or the weather bad we rode a horse. Fergus McNaught was the teacher. There were six of us in grade one and we started at Easter time. I remember that the boys took caps out of .22 shells and placed them on a rock and hit them with something to make a bang. The teacher farmed at night and taught school in the daytime. Sometimes he fell asleep at noon hour and we had a long time to play. We made playhouses in the nearby woods. We quite enjoyed the long lunch breaks. The girls hid treasures and the boys tried to find them. Mr. McNaught taught grades nine and ten as well as all the other grades. He was a very good teacher and had the love and respect of his pupils.

The next teacher we had was Mr. Machon, a brother of one of the merchants in Dewberry. He was young but he was a good teacher. He got blood poison and had to quit. Another man came, a Mr. Shirk. We sang and put on plays. I don't remember that I learned anything but I did like to sing. We sang all the time. I still remember some of the songs.

When my sister, Mable was six we drove a horse and cart to the Dewberry Brick School. Harold White was the teacher. It was his first school. He was an excellent teacher. I was in grade four then and I started to enjoy school and wanted to learn. He played with the kids at recess and noon hour. One time he had to leave for awhile. When one o'clock came we all went in and sat in our desks and started working in our books. We were not afraid but wanted to please the teacher.

In 1932, I again went to live with my grandparents. My parents were leaving to live in Cherry Grove. There was no school there. Louis Garnier was teaching at Harewood. Ona and Jimmy Maciver were taking grade ten. There were about sixteen children in the lower grades. Mr. Garnier consented to teach grade nine. This was beyond his call of duty. He was another good teacher that gave a good start in math and literature that has helped me all my life.

Ona had the job of doing janitor work at the school so we went an hour early to get the fire going and things thawed out before the rest got there. We carried kindling with us for starting the fire. After school we swept the school, which was one room and a cloakroom, cleaned the blackboards and erasers and carried wood for the next day. Ona had had the same job the year before and one afternoon as she was doing the cleaning, a strange man came and tried to kiss her but she scared him away.

When I came we planned all sorts of things we would do to him if he came back. We had a baseball bat by the inside door and a plan all mapped out. It was a good thing no one came as his life would then be in danger.

The next year I went to the town school and took grade ten. It was a half a mile to the railroad track and then I walked up the track for a mile and then another half mile into town. We had a long cold snap that winter. Each day I said, "if it is this cold tomorrow I'm not going," but each morning I got up and made the trip again. Day after day I pounded my hands on my legs to get the blood circulating and keep from freezing. I actually warmed up by the time I got home but it was painful. Ona stayed home that winter and helped with the work there. She started keeping company with Ray Norris. Times were tough and jobs scarce so Ray worked for Aubrey Dennill, whose wife was crippled. I don't think they paid him much but they treated him like a son. He came to visit us every Sunday.

Some of the neighbors organized a little club that winter. They cleared the ice on a little lake where we skated for fun and the men played hockey. They made a little shelter where we could get warm and put on our skates. Ray had an extra pair of hockey skates that he loaned me. We had a lot of fun.

On Saturday evenings the men hauled dining room tables to the Harewood School so we could play ping-pong. John Finlay and I were champion ping-pong players. We always had lunch. We had a lot of fun. I was sixteen and started dating. Ona and I always went together. Ray and one of the neighbor boys would come to get us with a team and cutter but more often we went with Merle in a box on the front bob of the sleighs. It was all fun and excitement to a sixteen-year-old and I have always been grateful to those folks who worked so hard to give us clean wholesome fun.

In the summer, I played on the women's softball team. The men had a team too, so we all went together in the back of a truck. We played in the league and at picnics. This was one of the happiest years of my life.

Ona married Ray Norris 25 December 1939. They moved to Edmonton. Ray worked as a plasterer and later for the C.P.R. They had a daughter, Faye born in July 1942.

During the years after her divorce, Ona struggled to get an education and support her daughter. She often spent her summers with us at Cherry Grove. Even when she had little herself she always tried to help me out. She was always kind and generous. Although we didn't see each other often and didn't write often there was always a close bond. Ona married Ben Cutts in 1967. She said she went back to school when she was 30; she learned to drive a car when she was 40, and married when she was 50. Ona taught school in B.C. for many years. Ben lived across the street from her daughter, who was married and lived in Everett, Washington.

I visited them a few times at their home in Gold Bar, Washington. The last time I visited her she was dying of cancer. She expressed concern for me coming so far to

visit her and wanted to pay my fare. She was brave to the very end.

I married Vernon Loose, 31 October 1939. After we were married, we stopped at Dewberry on our way to Cherry Grove. The same people who had done so much to make my life better when I was in high school had a shower for us. They served a lovely meal in the Harewood School and gave us some very practical gifts. I have always had very fond memories of the people at Dewberry.

Adventures of Harold Beavin Craige

as dictated by Harold to Therese Craige

My grandfather, R.A. Wilson and my father Allen Benton Craige, shipped into Vermilion the spring of 1907 from Asotin, state of Washington, U.S.A. with cattle, horses and settlers effects. Upon unloading at Vermilion they let the stock out to graze on the open prairie and the horses, not being watched too closely, soon started south causing a little excitement and a hard day's riding to get some of them back. Granddad rented a place to stay near the old Bowtell School, from a man named Brown, while they located their homestead in the Dewberry district. R.A. Wilson located on NW 32 and my Dad on SW 34-53-W4th.

My Dad homesteaded two miles north of Dewberry. Dewberry was a small log building, where Eli Sweet kept a small store and Post Office. Now, in the early days there was a forest of spruce and pine trees north-west of Greenlawn but south of the river. A forest was a rare thing in that part of the country. Until about 1912 or 14 the farmers went there for building logs and later for lumber, when a man by the name of Minard had a mill there for a short time. Someone usually made the long trip at Christmas time to get a few Christmas trees. In summer people went there to gather blueberries and cranberries.

Our first house on the homestead was made of poplar poles and had a sod roof, but after about three years we hauled logs from the "spruce". I was about six years old when my father started hauling logs. We took blankets and grub to stay all night. The thrill of waking up to the crackling of the campfire, the smell of the wood smoke, coffee and the bacon sizzling in the pan as my father prepared breakfast was intoxicating to a little boy. As I crawled out of my blankets a Whiskey Jack landed near me with his head cocked on one side as much as to say, "Who are you?"

High in a spruce tree a squirrel scolded and chattered as he dropped cones on the ground near us. The round golden sun, low in the east promised a fine day. Suddenly I felt tall and strong enough to help my father build a new home. I was a man.

I remember one trip especially. After the new house was built, it would be 1914 or so, a telephone line was being built from Islay to our district. I went with my Dad and a neighbor, Mr. Thomas, on the running gear of the wagon. We got a load of tamarack for poles to bring

the telephone to our house.

When I was twelve years old, Uncle Rex Wilson and I drove cattle to Islay. Islay was the closest railroad and cattle were shipped by rail. Another time, I and six other riders drove 175 head of cattle to Islay for Fred Clark.

In the early days it was free range. All the farmers turned their animals out in the spring to fend for themselves. In the fall someone had to hunt for them and sort them out. Rex and I looked up stock for Grandfather Wilson. There was a ring of rustlers operating and some of the farmers lost a few animals.

Farmers could work off their taxes at building roads. I started driving a team on the slip scraper on the road gang when I was fourteen years old. It was too heavy for me so a man helped me dump the slip. I later drove four horses on a fresno. It was the same process but bigger and heavier than the slip scraper. First, the road allowance was plowed and disked. Then the dirt was scraped from the side and dumped in the middle until there was a grade with a little borrow pit along the edge. If the hill was large, they cut a road around the side. They filled in low spots and since the road was built from top soil, it was very muddy when it rained. Rain made the road impassable for cars.

I hauled grain to Islay for the neighbors. Sometimes I used a team and sometimes four horses, depending on the weather conditions and the size of the load. I got 10 cents a bushel for hauling oats and 15 cents for hauling wheat. In 1926 the railroad came through and we could haul our animals and grain to Dewberry which was much easier.

On one trip to Islay I had a four horse team on a load of grain. A storm came up and the rain turned to sleet. There were many hills on the road to Islay. The hill going down to the Vermilion River was the worst. It was steep and treacherous at the best of times. This time it was a skating rink. Before I got there the four horses all fell on one hill. I just sat patiently waiting, letting them rest for awhile until finally one by one they each got to their feet. I drove them into the ditch and reached the top of the hill that way. When I reached the river hill the sleigh skidded sideways until it got around in front of the horses. I was turned around going back up the hill. I backed the load down the remainder of the hill arriving in Islay with a full load.

I got my schooling at the Dewberry Brick School. I had to walk across a section of land. The Brick School was located on Sec. 33, T-54, R-4, W4, one mile west of Dewberry and 3 miles north. The building was of brick on the outside and V-joint lumber on the inside. It was heated by 2 wood stoves that took blocks of wood about 2 feet long. There were two doors at the front of the school, one for the boys and one for the girls. Each door entered a small room called the ante room which was used to hang up coats and hats and leave the lunch pails on a shelf. The walls of these rooms did not reach the ceiling so if we dared, we could throw anything over the top into the girl's room or into the main school room onto the teacher, as the teacher's desk was close to the

wall that formed the ante room. Needless to say, it took much nerve to throw anything over onto the teacher and as far as I know it only happened once. A boy dumped a bag of snow onto the teacher. The boy quit school for good that day, and he also left before the teacher could catch him. His name was Jimmy Butz, a great chum of mine.

The first secretary-treasurer was Mr. Thomas. My Grandad Wilson and my father A.B. Craige were on the school board. They also hauled the material and helped them construct the school.

In 1922 I rented land for three years. It cornered the home place so was handy for me to work it. In 1925 I bought raw land, the east half of 19-53-4 W4, for \$4500 for the half section, the payments to be made in crop shares. It was across the road from my Dad's quarter so I could live at home while I improved it. Our neighbors, the McDonalds, who had recently arrived from Scotland brushed 40 acres by hand. I broke it the first year using 12 head of horses on the breaking plow. Merle rode the plow and I rode one of the wheelers and drove the leaders. We also broke 20 acres of land for Fred Blair for 60 bushels of oats to feed the horses. The next year I hired Albert Isert to brush 100 acres using a 15-30 McCormick Deering tractor. I piled the brush with four horses on a buck pole. There was a team on each end. That year I burned the brush and broke 60 acres with ten head of horses on a breaking plow. The next year, 1927, I broke the remaining 40 acres. Prices were good that year on that breaking but I had earned it by the time I had picked the roots and worked it down ready to seed. I hauled bundles for Vic Dennill for which I received \$200. I made a payment on the land. In the winter I took a contract for running logs. I hauled lumber 30 miles north of Onion Lake for Ern Hodgson. The next winter I hauled lumber 50 miles. Part of the road was north of the Saskatchewan River. The last trip there was water on both sides of the river. I travelled about 4 miles west of Lea Park to find a winter road. The ice was booming. On the hill a martingale broke on the wheel team letting the sleigh run past the leaders. The wheelers stopped the sleigh. I repaired the martingale with a halter shank and made it home with the load.

In 1928 we bought a 20-30 Wallace tractor. We broke another 40 acres. Merle and Lorne used it for field work. It seemed great. It was much faster than horses but the next year it blew up. A connecting rod went through the side. These tractors were sitting in fence corners all over the country so eventually the debt on them was



Harold Craige, ready to go to the field, 1937.

cancelled.

I farmed with horses until 1936 when I traded a half-ton truck for a 15-30 International tractor. These tractors had steel lugs and were rough to ride on. I farmed with it until 1950 when I bought a Gibson 3-plow rubber tired tractor. I farmed with it and used it to run the thresher until 1963 when I sold out to our son, Bruce. Since that time I haven't taken an active part in farming but I have lived here and I enjoy the farm.



Jean on logs, Therese and Harold beside load-logs were for the east part of the house that Bruce lives in.



Merle on 15-30 and Harold on binder, 1936.

Louis de Delley

by Mrs. Harold Craige, nee Therese Anne de Delley

My father, Louis de Delley, was born and raised in Delley, Switzerland, one of eight children. After the passing of his parents, he went to Paris, where he trained as a butler. In that capacity, he did much travelling and came to New York in 1900. He came west to his two brothers and sister in Vermilion in 1906, but returned to New York, where he met Mima Williamson and married her in 1910.

My mother, Mima, was born in 1868 and raised in Lerwick, Shetland Islands. After her schooling she took dressmaking and millinery work, and later became a children's governess and nurse. She travelled with parents in Scotland, England and France for five years, then in the United States to Boston, Mass., New Jersey, and New York.

In the fall of 1910 Louis and Mima came to Vermilion by train, then by oxen to the homestead at Tyrol, which later became Mooswa and is now known as Lindbergh.

They lived in a leaky sod roofed shack for four years,



Louis de Delley, Therese, & Mima de Delley in 1913.

the first year with a dirt floor. About 1913 they built a log house with a shingle roof. About 1928 they built a cottage log house, which is still in use.

I was the only child, born at home in 1911, with Dr. Matheson, a lady doctor from Onion Lake, in attendance.

My parents bought land near Dewberry in 1919 and rented the homestead. They moved back to Mooswa in 1922, selling the Dewberry land. In 1946 they sold the Mooswa land to Mr. and Mrs. O. Dennison. They built a house on our land. They lived in the house that they built on the Craige farm from 1946 to 1949 when Mima died at 81 years of age. Dad went to B.C. and remarried in 1951. He passed away in 1955 at age 79 years. Both are buried in Dewberry Cemetery. His second wife, Betty died about 1960.

My father farmed with horses, raising wheat and oats, cattle and horses. Wheat was hauled to Vermilion in the early days, then Islay and Dewberry, or St. Paul when the ferry was not running, then later to Elk Point, and finally to the elevator in Lindbergh.

Our berry expeditions were to the Hatchard pines, Hooky Lake, north of Lake Whitney, for blueberries and low bush cranberries. Saskatoons and chokecherries were plentiful and there were some wild raspberries.

In the winter of 1924 my cousin, Charles Chardon, was working for my father for tobacco and board only. While they were cutting wood half a mile from home, a chip hit my father in the left eye. He was in severe pain. Dr. Ross was sent for that same evening, arriving about 9 p.m. The doctor was driving a young team; one line broke about half a mile from us, so the doctor tossed out his medicine box on the top of the hill, then jumped with his little black bag. When he came to the house he said, "My team is headed for Frog Lake." Charles got a saddle horse and went after them but they had turned in at E.T. Evans' gate and Mr. Evans had the team in the barn.

Dr. Ross left some medicine for Dad, but was called

again about a week later. The doctor said he would have to go to the hospital. So we took a team and a sleigh and put in straw, blankets and a foot warmer. We returned home before midnight at 40 degrees below zero. Everything in the house was frozen solid, including the water pail and the tea kettle. Dr. Ross and Dr. Miller removed the eye next morning. Dad was in the hospital for about ten days. The hospital was still in Dr. Miller's home.

My earliest recollection of school days at Lake Whitney were about 1917-18. The first teacher was Miss Vina McKenzie of Heinsburg. Mother walked with me a few times at first. For a little while I went with Rolf and Archie Anderson, riding horseback with them. I had part of three years schooling in Dewberry, spring and fall, as it was too cold in winter.

After we moved back to Mooswa I rode a horse to school always. We had "Normal School" teachers for five months in summer. We had Mr. Roy Backer one term. He came back the next term and put us all back in the same grades again. Grades I to VIII were taught. Other teachers were Mr. McKeen, Miss Hattie Marstad, Mrs. Lodhunter and Mr. Gilson.

I can remember eggs at 3 and 4 cents per dozen; cheese at 7 cents per pound; 22 shells for 18 and 25 cents for a box of fifty; leaf tobacco 7 to 10 cents per pound; bread 10 cents per loaf; cream \$2.35 for five gallons, special, test 48 to 50; turkey hens six pounds dressed for 50 cents, toms dressed \$2 and \$2.50. I took half an eighteen-month-old steer to Dr. F.G. Miller towards payment on my appendix operation - 4 cents per pound for the front quarter and 5 cents for the hind.

We owned a boat, which we kept in Lake Whitney for a few years, then moved it to Laurier Lake. I was very fond of hunting, trapping, horseback riding. I was on the Lindbergh softball team for two years.

Rev. Whaley married Harold B. Craige and myself in the Elk Point parsonage in 1933. We raised four children - two boys and two girls. We farmed a half section in the Dewberry area, on which we retired.



Therese with coyote she shot in 1927.

Memories Of Therese Craige

by Therese Craige

I was an only child, born July 12, 1911 at Tyrol, Alberta in a sod roof shack with a dirt floor. The doctor in attendance was a Dr. Elizabeth Matheson from Onion

Lake.

I began my schooling at Lake Whitney School. We rented the farm at Mooswa as it was then called in 1919. Later we bought a farm in Dewberry and stayed there three years, then moved back to Mooswa to the homestead.

I liked outdoor life, riding horseback, hunting and trapping. I rode horseback to school three miles. I did not finish my schooling as I had to help on the farm. There was always lots to do: milking cows, stooking, stacking green feed hay and picking rocks.

In those days a five gallon can of cream was worth \$2.35, eggs were three or four cents a dozen.

I raised 75 turkeys one fall. We did not have all the concentrated feed we have now-a-days so we just let them run out on the prairie and fed them some whole grain. We butchered them early in the fall. A six or seven pound hen was worth 25 cents, a tom a dollar. A front quarter of beef was four cents a pound, a hind quarter 5 or 6 cents a pound.

Wild fruit was plentiful, raspberries, pin cherries, blueberries, saskatoons and cranberries. Sealers to can in were few so we hung up cranberries in a sack in the shade, and cooked them as we needed them in the winter.

Our fall meat was partridge and prairie chicken and there were plenty of them. In the wintertime we had wild game, mostly deer. We fished at Laurier Lake in the summertime. I netted large suckers for two spring seasons about half mile south of home. I would set a pocket net overnight. I caught 20 one night and nine the next. I smoked them and they were good.

I joined the softball team in 1929 and 1930. We played Elk Point, Armistice, and Heinsburg. We had to play in dresses, not slacks or shorts in those days. When I was 18 years old, mother made me a 3-pc. slack suit that I wore to play ball. Some said I was wearing pajamas, but it was better than wearing a long gingham dress.

I married Harold Dec. 13, 1933 in the Elk Point Parsonage. We raised two sons and two daughters, Harry, Bruce, Jean, and June.

Our mode of travel was team and wagon. Later we had what was called a 2-wheel cart made from back springs of a car. There was no danger of a flat tire since we had no inner tubes, but just put blocks of wood in the tires.

The first winter we didn't have a well. We fetched water from Maciver's a half mile away, or from Al

Craige's one and one half miles away.

On December 13, 1959 Harold and I celebrated our 25th anniversary at our house.

We lived in Clandonald for three years then moved back to the farm, lived in the house my parents lived in, until Harold's passing in 1983.

I moved into the Parkway Manor in Vermilion. I like it very well in here.



Jean McGuckin, June Sykes, Therese Craige, Bruce Craige and Harry Craige.

Harry Colin Craige Story

by Therese Craige

Harry was born in the Islay Hospital on April 28, 1934. He was 7 years old when he and his brother, Bruce, rode horse back two and a half miles to the Harewood School. It was a small one room school. There was a cloak room as you entered to hang your coat and a shelf for your lunch pail. It sat on the usual fenced acre lot. At the back stood a barn for the horses and there was one outhouse for the boys and one for the girls on the other side of the barn. The equipment boasted two swings and two teeter-totters. The equipment was a football, softball, and a bat. After two years the Harewood School was closed so then they rode horseback three miles to the Dewberry Town School. Later, Alf Redman drove a school bus so the younger children rode on the bus. Alf drove the bus for twenty-five years.

After completing grade 9, Harry helped his Dad on the farm for two years before he went to Yellowknife.



Harry and Bruce Craige with their 4-H calves-their father standing behind - 1950.

By 1952 he had worked up to the position of Assayer. There he worked in the uranium mines.

He left Yellowknife with his future brother-in-law to work in Salmo, B.C. He and Elaine Larson were married January 9, 1957. He and Elaine came home to live for three months while they were waiting for the Elliot Lake project to open. He worked on the project for three years until it closed. He continued to work as Assayer in various communities such as Salmo, B.C., Kimberly, B.C., and Faro, Yukon. In 1971 they moved to Williams Lake where he has worked as Assayer in copper since. He had enjoyed hunting and fishing. Elaine has worked as a stenographer. Their children have grown and settled in the same area working in the mills there, Betty as a secretary and Dale driving trucks and sorting plywood.



Elaine and Harry Craige

Bruce Louis Allen Craige Story

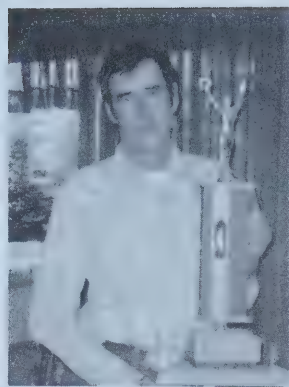
by Therese Craige

Bruce was born in Islay the 10th of May 1935. He and Harry rode Bruce's horse, Blackie, when they started to school. The school was two and a half miles on a road that was seldom used so they had to struggle through snowdrifts each winter. After two years they went to Dewberry School. It was three miles to ride but the roads were better. One day a horse ran into their horse and broke Bruce's ankle. He was in hospital for a week and then had to go on crutches.

Bruce liked working with cows and horses. He stayed home to help his Dad and built up a herd of cows for himself. He later bought the home place. In his youth he was also in the 4-H beef calf club. He had a steer in the fat steer show in Lloydminster.

Bruce worked hard. He rented a half section from Gordon Hodgson and farmed it for three years. He bought a half section from Pete Martin for \$3500 to use for pasture in 1960. In 1971 he bought one half section adjoining the home half.

Since 1968 he has competed in rodeos and stampedes. He started out bucking bronses. He rode outrider for Allan Bensmiller at Meadow Lake. Allan won first so all the riders got a silver cup. While helping in a rodeo in Saskatchewan in 1961, Bruce's leg was broken. Norman Poitras, McEwen and Vern Franklin brought him home. After 4 or 5 days he could move around on crutches. On



Bruce Craige holding trophy for Pony Chariot at Saddle Lake - 1986.

July 27 he went to Elk Point for an x-ray. Dr. Jim Miller put a window in the cast. There was some concern but his leg healed straight and he wore a cast 14 weeks.

Bruce continued to follow the rodeo but in 1962 tragedy struck again. He was riding a horse called 'Boomerang', a big black. He spurred too hard and the other horse broke his left leg again. I took him to the hospital, Dr. Evans, King and Stevens operated, putting a steel plate in his leg. He was in a lot of pain. It took a long time for his leg to heal but eventually he could walk again. In the years of his rodeoing he rode saddle bronses, participated in the wild cow milking contests, bareback riding, bull dogging, and calf roping. In the latter he got many trophies. He also got a trophy in chariot racing.

He started running in chuckwagon races in 1980. His first race was in Dewberry on a very good track. On July 7th, 1981, at 1:00 a.m. Bruce got a call from Calgary inviting him to run his chuck wagons there. Bruce, Darlene, June and a helper, Rick Rainey, got away by 1:30 p.m. His race was at 8:00 p.m. Bruce was sponsored by Brosseau Datsun Car Company.

He ran again in 1981. He left July 1st for Calgary, with Darlene, Linda, June, and Bruce Goldsmith, 12 horses and feed. Rick followed the next day with four more horses. That year he won the World Champion Chuck Wagon Trophy. The first prize was \$20,000. In 1982, it was raised to \$50,000.

Bruce married Myrtle Harwood in 1968. Bruce adopted her three daughters. They had a baby boy in 1969. He was delicate and passed away in 1970. Myrtle passed away in 1974, only 34 years old. Bruce loved and cared for his three daughters, Karen, Darlene, and Linda. They are all married and he has two grandsons.

Bruce married June Romanchuk in 1988.



Bruce Craige after winning the World Champion Chuckwagon race at Calgary - 1981.

Craige: Karen, Darlene and Linda

The three of us moved to Dewberry with our mom, Myrtle Harwood, when she and Dad, Bruce Craige, were married in 1968.

As kids we remember spending the summers traveling by truck and camper to the various rodeos where Dad was competing. We have many happy memories of those years.

We used to walk or ride bikes up the hill to Finlay's and would collect Lady Bugs along the way! We spent many hours riding our ponies and horses and making mud pies in the "play house" that Grandpa and Grandma Harwood gave us. We also had a lot of fun with the cats, dogs, and rabbits we had for pets over the years. During our school years we were involved in Explorers, CGIT, figure skating, softball, and various school team sports which kept us quite busy.

In the early '70's Mom's parents, Ken and Dot Harwood, sold their farm in Harlan and moved into Dewberry. Grandpa built a wood shop where he did various carpentry projects. He even made cupboards for several people. One of the last things he made was a hope chest for each of us girls - something we'll treasure forever. Grandma and Grandpa used to take us fishing in the summer - it was fun staying at the lake and getting up early to catch the "big ones"! For quite a few years when the sun went down just behind the elevators as you looked out their living room window, Grandpa and Grandma would be off to B.C. to go salmon fishing. We used to play a lot of cards, too, especially crib, and once in awhile we would even win! "Fifteen two that" Grandpa would say as he laid down a 4; he always liked to tease us every chance he got! Both Grandma and Grandpa are now in Islay hospital and both still have the great sense of humour we've always know them to have.

In 1974 our mom passed away suddenly which was a major loss to us and to those who knew her. But, as they say, something good comes out of all things bad and that being the case, I'd have to say it's probably the main reason the three of us are so close today.

In the late '70's Dad and Darlene joined the newly created Lakeland Amateur Rodeo Association - Dad mainly entered calf roping but did some team roping too and Darlene barrel raced. In 1980, Dad took up chuckwagon racing and left rodeo behind. This was a whole new experience for us and we enjoyed it even though it was a lot of work. Dad was quite successful in this sport, as he was in rodeo, winning a beautiful bronze trophy at the 1981 Calgary Stampede Rangeland Derby. I think he surprised a lot of people that night!

Karen was born in Lloydminster on February 18, 1962. After completing grade 12 in Dewberry, she moved to Lloydminster, St. Paul and back to Lloydminster with her friend Wanda Isert. Karen worked for an oilfield service company for several years before marrying Dirk McNaughton on April 13, 1985. At the time Dirk was sales manager with the family business - Parkland Chrysler - but is currently running Budget



Gerry and Linda Kjenner, Bruce Craige, Darlene and Bruce Goldsmith, and Karen and Dirk McNaughton. Inset: Myrtle Craige



Devin McNaughton and Bryce Goldsmith - July 1990.

Rentals. Karen and Dirk bought a house in Lloydminster and had their first child, Devin Bruce on July 9, 1986. Karen is now working at Border Credit Union, main branch in Lloydminster.

Darlene was born on May 28, 1964 and graduated from Dewberry High School in June 1982. That fall she moved to Lloydminster and took an 'accounting Technician' course at Reeves Business College graduating in May 1983. That summer she started her first job as a clerk/typist with HFC. On August 11, 1984 Darlene married Bruce Goldsmith. They moved from Lloyd to Elk Point in February 1985 where Darlene began working for Allen J. Warawa, CGA. That summer they moved into their new house north of Clandonald where Bruce farms. Their first child, Bryce Randy, was born on Easter Sunday, April 15, 1990.

Linda was born on December 14, 1965. She too took grades 1 through 12 in Dewberry and graduated in June 1983. Linda started working at the Border Credit Union in Dewberry that July and is still there today. Linda moved into Grandma Craige's house in the same yard and lived there until she and Gerry Kjenner were married on June 27, 1987. They then bought a mobile home and began fixing up their own yard next to Gerry's parents' place near Heinsburg where Gerry farms.

Remember those long stockings and felt boots!

Jean Ann (Craig) McGuckin

by Jean McGuckin

I was born on July 9th in 1940 in the Islay Hospital, Alberta and spent the first six years of my life living with my parents, two older brothers, Harry and Bruce, and baby sister June, in a small log house. Dad built a large 2-story house the year I started school, the same year the school bus driven by Alf Redman started taking children from west of Dewberry into their centralized school. I took grades 1 to 11 in Dewberry, but our class had to go elsewhere for grade 12 when Dewberry was left without a principal. The majority of the class went to Kitscoty and the remainder, including myself, went to Clandonald. After completing grade 12, I worked in upper Hot Springs Hotel in Banff as an assistant cook, salad girl, waitress, and finally hostess.

Then I enrolled in Vermilion School of Agriculture in Home Economics for the '2 in 1' courses. From V.S.A. I went to Vermilion Hospital and worked as a resident girl in the Nurses' Residence while waiting to be accepted into training at Archer Memorial Hospital School of Nursing. I graduated as a R.N. in 1962, continued on at A.M.H. in the O.R., then returned to Vermilion where I worked as a staff nurse. In 1964, I married Jerry McGuckin of Clandonald and left nursing to become a farmer's wife and mother. We have four children: Cal, Marnie, Robbie, and Regan who attended school in Clandonald and high school in Vermilion. Cal is interested in fish and game activities and passed his hunter's training course at an early age. Marnie is interested in animals, her greatest love being horses.

Cal and Janice Thompson were married in November, 1981 in Vermilion. Cal was manager of the U.G.G. elevator in Smoky Lake and he and Janice lived in Smoky Lake. They have a daughter, Natasha Irene, 8 years old, and a son Dustin Harold, 4 years old.

Marnie lives at Clandonald with son, Dane Jeremy, 4 years old. She is employed at Kentucky Fried Chicken



The McGuckins. Standing: Janice, Jean, Regan, Marnie. Middle: Cal, Jerry and Robbie. Front: Dustin, Dane and Natasha

as manager.

Robbie is living at home, farming and raising cattle with his father.

Regan is living in Vermilion and is employed at Eastalta Co-op Grocery Store.

June Alice Nina (Craig) Sykes

by Therese Craig

June was born in Islay, 18th of June, 1944. She has brown eyes and beautiful auburn hair. She completed high school in Dewberry. She enjoyed acrobatics and was school photographer. She excelled at school track and field meets and was basketball cheer leader. She worked at the Tea Room during her holidays.

Like her brothers she belonged to the 4-H Calf Club. In 1958, her calf was grand champion.

She married Ed Sykes who was a mechanic at Banff. They later moved to Hudson Hope, B.C. where they built a house overlooking Lynx Creek. It is a beautiful location in tall spruce trees. June loves animals. She raised horses, rabbits, and exotic chickens but in 1984, she sold her horses and invested in fox. They have been quite successful in fox farming. They have 900 foxes,



June and Ed Sykes - 1988

some are silver, some are red cross, and some blue shadow. This is a full time job. They have annual live fox shows in Hudson Hope.

Their three children are gone from home now. Albert works in Grande Cache, Darcy works at Prince George, and Chad is working at A.G.T. in Edmonton.

The Clifford and Marge Cunningham Story

by Marge Cunningham

We lived in the Clandonald area for 34 years; previous to that we moved around a lot working for various farmers and in lumber camps in winters. I cooked off and on in lumber camps for 22 years.

In the spring of 1980 we sold the acreage and moved to Dewberry. We bought and moved into the Alberta Pacific elevator house, north of the school.

Clifford was a member of the Lions Club and wrote the Dewberry news for several years. On September 13, 1988, he had a stroke on the left side which left him paralyzed, and after 21 months in



Marge and Clifford Cunningham.

Vermilion Hospital, he passed away on Father's Day, June 17, 1990.

We had two children. Our daughter Dorothy is married to Herb Spicer. We lost our son Glen in 1977.

I still reside in my own home.

Alvin Curtis Family

by Lila Archer

As one sits down to put into words how life was when we were growing up a happy and sad feeling comes. Re-reading the tributes Mom and Dad submitted "In Retrospect 1967" for their parents, homesteaders to Alberta, our Grandparents, John Earnest, Amanda Jane "Jack and Jennie" Curtis; and Alton Henry, Elnora "Altie and Nora" Stone, every aspect of our formative years comes alive.

Mom, Jessie (nee Stone) and Dad, Alvin Curtis farmed. They married in November 1929.

Only folks who lived through the Great Depression know "where of they speak". A bleak time. Dad's first farmstead was on the south-west corner of the home quarter and later moved to the north-east corner of NW 7-55-4-Wth. The kitchen, we children knew, was their first home. Dad built and "batched" in this home on the south-west corner of the quarter before he married. Bedrooms were added as their family grew. With the help of his three sons, Dad added a spacious living-room in later years. Their farm home was built of log. Our home was a home with character. A functional, warm home extending a welcome to away from home children and the growing family of grandchildren. We were very comfortable in the farm home Mom and Dad had fashioned with their efforts and imagination. Windows and rooms full of lovingly tended house plants. Comfortable and practical furnishings surrounded and welcomed each of us. Our batteries were recharged after a visit home.

The farmstead was sheltered by poplar bluffs and "the hill". A cousin came to visit from British Columbia one summer and the children were so proud to take her up to the top of the hill. By pointing east we showed her where Lloydminster was and by pointing west we showed her where Vermilion was. The hill gave one an expansive view of the farm. Many a day, waving a white cloth from the hill signalled dinner was ready. The hill provided more Alberta blue sky than down in the sheltered farm yard surrounded by trees.

Mom and Dad worked long hours and very, very hard with few conveniences. There was never talk around the children of ever leaving the farm. As children we did not know there was no money. We never went without food or good, warm, suitable clothing. Mom sewed beautifully for her daughters. A great deal of love went into new dresses for her daughters and outfits for her sons for the Christmas Concert, the Christmas gathering at Grandpa and Grandma Stone's and New Year's Day gathering at Aunt Thora and Uncle Wesley's.

With tried and true methods of storing, preserving and

curing Mom and Dad prepared food and meals for the family, three times a day, each day of the year. The garden was huge and the produce so fresh and delicious. Found wild on the farm were saskatoons, chokecherries, high bush cranberries, strawberries and mushrooms. In the fall, Grandpa and Grandma Stone took Mom and the children to Craine Lake (Moore Lake) tenting for a week to pick a winter's supply of blueberries and low bush cranberries.

We had "hands on experience" since the farm was small and involved mixed farming. We were familiar with every animal and fowl, domestic and wild, in that particular area of Alberta. We had a miniature Noah's Ark around us. The older children were living away from home when the combine came to the farm and a lot of the manual labour was taken out of farming. There was still haying to consider for keeping the muscles built up. There was no need to pay good money for a gym workout three times a week. The older children related to threshing in the fall. Granted it was a slow, uncertain way, it was a neighbourly way. Threshing was an exciting time for children and with the ginger beer and "oh, the food!" All the pie you could eat for as long as the threshing outfit was there.

Mom and Dad raised five children, three sons and two daughters. We received our grade one to nine education at the Ellsworth School, one mile east from home. Dad was a Trustee on the Ellsworth School Board for a few years. School was a friendly, helpful experience. We had excellent teachers who took time for everyone. Teachers from afar and locally helped in developing our poise and capabilities with school festivals, Christmas concerts and sports days.

Learning experiences and memories our parents provided us with included a trip to Cold Lake to fish from a yacht. There was a trip to Wainwright to view the herd of buffalo. We farm children coped with crowds with Mom and Dad or Grandparents by our side at the First of July, Old Timers Picnic, and the Vermilion fair. There were stampedes at Lindbergh, camping and fishing trips to Muriel, Moose and Garnier Lakes, and Sunday trips to Whitney, Ross and Laurier Lakes.

Our growing-up years included the era of toe-tapping music and graceful dancing. The orchestra might only be a violin and banjo or mandolin, perhaps a drummer and a piano player, resulting in superb music to dance to or sit and visit to. A fond memory is of Mom and Dad dancing most beautifully to the Old Time Waltz. For a good many winter Friday evenings Ellsworth and Greenlawn held alternating dances in the school and in the hall. The children were always included in any of the functions Mom and Dad attended.

The older children can recall the Oyster Suppers at the Greenlawn Hall on the original site, held in the spring and the Chicken Suppers in the fall. In the later years, it was the Old Timers Supper held in the fall at the Greenlawn Hall, by now at the new site.

Mom reminisced about Chautauqua, that came to the Clandonald area in the early years. She was very

impressed with the concept of Chautauqua and wished there could be a comeback.

Our mom, Jessie Viola passed away February 26, 1979. Mom was laid to rest in the Dewberry Cemetery. Love never dies as long as there is someone who remembers.

Our Dad and Win married in June, 1982 at the Irwinville Church. They make their home in Dewberry. Dad and Win are enjoying well earned leisure and comfort. They often attend social functions and take to the outdoors whenever possible. Dad and Win are a pleasure to visit and always interested in each of our lives, from the oldest to the very youngest newcomer. The welcome mat is always out for the families of Lila, Alton, Elaine, Mason, Stanley, relatives and friends.

Winnifred Curtis Story

by Winnifred Curtis

I was born in Sheffield, England in 1904. My dad, Reverend Lucian Freeman was an Anglican minister at a church called St. Polycorps. My mother was a dressmaker.

It never entered my parent's heads that they would ever leave England, but Bishop Lloyd from Western Canada had gone over to England to try to attract more men to the ministry in the Prairie Provinces. Dad was at the meeting and thought that perhaps he should volunteer to help out.

Dad and Mother talked it over, and although Mother wasn't keen on leaving England, her home and all her relatives and friends, she said if Dad really thought he should go, she was willing. As well she had me to think of and take along. I was only nine months old.

Mother's relatives told her she was crazy; nothing but wild Indians out there. They could be scalped or even killed. My parents were determined to go so they packed up as soon as they could, and after many tearful farewells they boarded a ship and sailed to Canada.

About half way over, a big wind storm arose and the ship tossed about on the waves so much, Mother got seasick and had to stay in bed most of the time. Some kind ladies looked after me. As I was only nine months old, and not yet at the bratty stage, perhaps I wasn't too much trouble to them.

At one point Dad said, "If the storm gets any worse the ship might sink and go to the bottom."

Mother said, "Well, it will be a cheap funeral!"

The storm finally abated and they landed at Halifax (I think) and boarded the train to Saskatoon. Saskatoon was the end of the steel at that time.

My Grandmother and two sons had come out to Canada the year before and had settled on a farm eight miles north of Lloydminster. It was then only a tent town. My uncles were to meet us at Saskatoon with a team and wagon and take us back to Lloydminster. It was in the spring of the year.

In Saskatoon, while getting off the train and carrying me, Mother somehow slipped and dropped me in a mud

puddle which was just beside the track. I was all dressed up in a white lace shawl and pretty dress. Dad, who was coming behind with two heavy suitcases, couldn't help much. Some freighters who were standing there never offered to help. They just laughed and laughed. Mother thought Canadian men must be very rude; laughing and doing nothing to help.

Anyway, I was picked up and they went to a large Immigration Hall where people could stay until their relatives came to get them. There were a few old stoves which people could use to cook a meal, but they had to sleep on the floor as there were no beds.

My uncles arrived the next day and with the wagon loaded with all our possessions, we started on the long, long trail to Lloydminster. The distance was roughly two hundred miles. As there wasn't any room in the wagon we had to sleep under it. It must have been a long, tiring trip for Mother. At the end of the trip we went out to my grandmother's until Dad could get a log house built. Grandma had only a two-room log shack, so somebody must have slept on the floor.

Finally, at last, the log house was built. I don't know how Dad did it, but likely the uncles helped him. Our home was ten miles north of Lloydminster on the Saskatchewan side. The road by our place was the dividing line between Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Bishop Lloyd obtained an Indian Cayuse for Dad to ride to his Churches. As Dad knew nothing about horses or saddles, he put the saddle on backwards! He had quite a time getting the cinch tightened as the pony kept blowing himself up, as horses will. He also nipped Dad on the rear-end which didn't help matters at all!

A man came along and showed Dad how to put the saddle on properly and how to cinch up the girth. This all took place in Lloydminster, and as Dad had never been on a horse in his life, he didn't mount the pony until he was out of sight of anyone who might see him getting on!

Dad bought a team of oxen; one white and the other a reddish color. Mother named the white one Blossom and the red one Cherry. They would trot just like horses when pulling the wagon with no need to use a whip on them. They would trot awhile, then walk awhile the whole ten miles to Lloydminster.

Later Dad bought a black ox from a neighbor so that he could break up more land.

The mosquitoes were terribly bad. If you were driving horses you had to stop and make a smudge; otherwise they nearly went crazy. The poor oxen would run off to the nearest slough, dragging the plow behind them. They wouldn't come out until evening. Dad learned to work them in the early morning and late at night when the mosquitoes weren't so bad.

Mother got some hens from somewhere, and Dad bought a cow, so we had milk, butter and eggs to eat. When Dad got a pig or two, we had meat as well.

My brother Maurice was born at home as there was no hospital in Lloydminster at that time. A neighbor lady, a Mrs. Metcalfe, had been a midwife in England.

She delivered all the babies born around the district. She also kept the Post Office for a number of years, situated two miles from our place.

When brother Eddie was born Mother was able to go to Lloydminster, as a small hospital had been built by that time. Dr. Hill, I believe, was the first doctor in Lloydminster.

Our neighbors to the west of our place had arrived from England. They had a grown-up daughter who kindly offered to help Mother with the washing and ironing (all done by hand, of course; no washers and driers then).

One day she had all the clothes washed and put in baskets ready to peg on the line. She went into the house for something, leaving me outside. I saw a pile of ashes beside the house so sprinkled them all over the clean clothes! Of course they had to be washed again. She also said I had thrown the cat into the rain barrel!

Mother told her to take me inside, so Miss Weaver took me in and laid me across the bed. Mother wasn't able to get out of bed yet, but she could, and did give me a good spanking! Then Mother asked for some rope and she tied it around my waist. Then, if I was bad she hauled me up hand over hand (like pulling a pail of water out of the well), laid me across the bed, and paddled me where it would do the most good!

Mother had to stay in bed a long while before she was able to do her own work with some help from my Grandmother. I remember my Grandmother walking the two miles to our place to help Mother wash clothes. I can see them yet, one on each end of those thick, grey blankets, and wringing them out as well as they could.

When they were finished Mother would drive her home with the horse and buggy. When we kids got older we would do it so that she didn't have to walk. She was just a little, old lady, but could she ever work!

The trail to Onion Lake Reserve at that time went right by our door. Mr. H.B. Hall from Lloydminster, had a store up there and he hired Indians to take the freight up with horses and wagons.

Mother was still afraid of Indians although they never touched or stole anything. In those days no one ever locked their doors, but if Mother saw the teams and wagons coming over the hill south of our place, she would grab Maurice out of the cradle and taking my hand, we would run as fast as we could over to Weaver's until they had passed by.

We got to know some of the Indians and they were very nice people. Reverend Ahenakew always stopped for dinner at our place on his way to Lloydminster. He was the Anglican minister at Onion Lake and he and Dad became very good friends.

Dad finally got more land broken up and grew some good crops. He was kept very busy as he had to take three services every Sunday. He had our own church, Northminster, as well as Streamstown, Warwickville, and several others. He even served the old log church in Lloydminster. We kids had to go to all of them, sometimes much against our wills! There was no staying

at home.

Quite a few of the congregation used to go to Sandy Beach to play ball, swim, etc., but we were never let go. Dad was the one who named Sandy Beach and it still goes by that name.

We attended Northminster school, two miles east of our place. We walked, of course; no busses, then. I liked school but my brothers didn't. Still, they had to go anyway.

Mother began to feel better, with the fresh air and good food. She grew good gardens so we always had fresh vegetables. Wild fruit was everywhere: saskatoons, pin cherries, chokecherries, wild strawberries and wild raspberries. She used to can hundreds of quarts, and by that time I could help her.

One day Dad asked Mother how she would like to take a week off and go to Prince Albert to see her sister - Win and the boys could look after the place. At first, she was reluctant, but finally gave in. They went by train to Prince Albert.

Dad had told us what to do in the way of chores. We were young for our ages and were never told anything about the birds and bees! One day, we found a broody hen on a nest so we got the idea of setting some eggs under her so that we could surprise Mother with some chicks. We found about a dozen eggs and set her on those. Each day we would go out to see if there were any chicks yet. We knew chicks came from eggs, but couldn't figure out why the eggs didn't hatch. Finally, when Mother and Dad came back, we dragged Mother down to the nest. We were sure there would surely be chicks by now. We told Mother we had a surprise for her, but when we got there still no chicks. We were so mad we just about bawled!

Mother said, "You can't have chickens with no rooster".

We were flabbergasted! No rooster? What had a rooster to do with it?

When Mother went back to the house, I said to Maurice, "Tomorrow at school, you ask the Wilson boys why hens can't have chickens without a rooster".

Next day he asked them and found out why! The Wilson boys were well informed about such things. We got to know about a lot of other things as well. Mother would have been scandalized! The Wilson boys must have thought we were dumb bunnies, indeed!

Dad finally got a team of horses, so work went faster. Also the boys could help more. The grain had to be hauled to Lloydminster, ten miles away. Later a railroad spur was built out to Rex, Hillmond, and other points, north-east. Since Rex elevator was only three or four miles away, all the grain was hauled there, from then on.

A few years passed by and Mother became sick again. The cancer returned so I had to quit school and keep house for Dad and the boys. I was in grade ten, but could do all the grade eleven work as well. I cried when I had to quit school.

A year or two later Mother was better again and could do some of the work again. Jack Smyth and I wanted to

be married, so I asked Mother if she thought she could manage, if I were to ride horseback every Monday from Streamstown to help with the washing and other jobs that needed doing.

Dad married us October 20, 1928, in the little church at Northminster. We went to the mountains for our honeymoon.

Jack came from a large family. His mother and father had passed on by this time and with all his sisters married and away, we had the large two-storey farmhouse to ourselves.

Jack's family had originally come from Ireland in the early nineteen hundreds. His father was a minister and took services in the little church until his passing.

One Monday, I was riding down to Mother's to help wash, with horse going full gallop. Suddenly, her leg went through a rotted culvert, throwing her onto her right side. I wasn't quick enough to jump off, so I had to lie there until she got up. I managed to pull myself into the saddle, and ride the half mile to Mother and Dad's. Dad and I both thought my ankle was broken, so he took me to Lloydminster to see the doctor. (By this time he had a car.) It proved to be just a very bad sprain. I was able to ride home again and able to do most of my housework by kneeling one leg on a chair. A slow but sure process.

I didn't do much riding after that as I was expecting a baby in July. Edward John was born in Lloydminster, July 28, 1929. On January 2, 1932, Richard Arthur was born in the same hospital.

We were only a half mile from Streamstown School so as the boys grew up, they could walk to school. When they reached high school, Arthur attended Kitscoty and stayed at the dormitory there. Ted took his school work by correspondence. Arthur won the Governor General's bronze medal in grade nine.

After finishing school, both boys got jobs working for Canadian Utilities, now known as Alberta Power. After a few years, Ted enlisted in the army, taking his training at Wainwright. He was in the Lord Strathcona's Horse, a Tank Corp. He was sent over to Korea for a number of years and returned unharmed. He worked again for Alberta Power.

Jack and I had sold the farm and bought a house in Streamstown. Jack went to work in Lloydminster for a Mr. Cyril Noyes. Finally he bought a building and went into business for himself, selling and repairing batteries. I was the bookkeeper and also hooked up batteries on the line which would charge them. Sometimes I hooked up a hundred in a day.

On weekends we would go home or sometimes go fishing to the lakes in Saskatchewan. We often took a friend of Jack's, John Anderson, if he could get away.

Finally, the hard work got too much for Jack. He developed heart trouble and was in the Lloydminster hospital for a time. He passed away and was interred in the little cemetery in Streamstown beside his Mother, Father and other relatives.

I sold the shop and lived in my house at Streamstown.

Ted had married Evelyn Nelson from south of Vermilion. They had twin sons, Richard Arthur and Andrew Nelson. They moved from Vermilion to my house in Streamstown. Jeanine Elaine was born while they lived there.

I moved back to my Dad and Mother's as they were not at all well. My brother Eddie had married Helen Smith from Steamtown and they built a house not far from Dad's. Helen and I both helped at home.

Mother became sick again and passed away. My brother Maurice also became ill and had to go to the University Hospital in Edmonton. He had cancer on the side of his neck. He took treatments, but finally passed away and was interred beside Mother in the little cemetery at Northminster. Dad lived on for awhile, then he too, passed away.

The house was left to me but I had my own house at Streamstown. Eddie sold it for me and it was moved to a place near Marshall, Saskatchewan.

The land was left to Eddie but since he was a carpenter and hadn't much time to run it by himself (son George wasn't old enough to run it yet), he rented it out to the Weaver brothers who lived across the road.

I spent one winter in Edmonton looking after my son Arthur's children. Arthur had married Elizabeth Dow from north of Vermilion. Arthur and Betty had a daughter born to them, Doreen Ellen, and later a son, James Arthur.

While Arthur attended University to become a teacher, Betty worked at typing thesis' for various professors. Arthur took a four-year course and passed with high honors. He taught school in many places: Edson, Grand Cache, and Seba Beach to name a few.

I returned to Streamstown and worked in the John Curtis' store for a year or two and at the time John Anderson was section foreman between Lloydminster and Hairy Hill. We decided to get married. We were married in Vermilion at the United Church. I sold my house in Steamtown and moved to his house in Dewberry.

For a few years I worked for Mrs. Ivy Braithwaite in the store on the corner in Dewberry, which is now the Senior Citizen's Center. I got tired of working for people, so bought a car for myself. John and I went driving on weekends in either his car or mine. We also bought a second-hand camper and went fishing as often as we could.

Because of health problems, John had retired from the railroad, and worked at the hotel for awhile, owned at that time by Mr. and Mrs. Wowk.

On one trip to Lac La Plonge with some friends, John was hurt in a car accident. He was taken to the University Hospital by ambulance and was there for some time. When he returned home he was troubled by internal bleeding. He passed away and was interred in the beautiful Dewberry cemetery.

I was alone again and went on bus tours, long drives and often took elderly ladies on car trips. We started off one morning and went east to the Butte and Paradise

Hill. We saw the Imhoff paintings and had lunch beside a river. From there we went to Fort Pitt and Onion Lake. It was dark when we got home. The speedometer registered 310 miles. They liked to ride and I liked to drive! Mrs. Durnin, especially liked to stop and take pictures of the autumn leaves.

I found it a very lonely life, although I kept busy with my yard and garden. Some of the ladies had passed away so I didn't do as much driving as before but did drive myself to Grand Center and Cold Lake to see my sister-in-law and her family. Mrs. Olga Rewuski once drove Mrs. Allen and myself up there. There was a full moon when we came home. Very beautiful.

I still live in the same house in Dewberry. John and I had bought the old village office and had it moved and attached to our house. It gave us much more room.

About this time I got acquainted with Mr. Alvin Curtis. We went driving together, and ice fishing in the winter. As his wife had passed away and I was also alone, we decided to get married. We were married June 3, 1982, in the little Anglican Church at Irwinville by Reverend Neal Gregory. Mr. and Mrs. Pat Purcell from Thunder Bay, Ontario, were our sponsors. They still come to see us when they are visiting a brother, Father Purcell.

We enjoy rodeos, chuckwagon races, ball tournaments, the Vermilion Fair, etc. Neither of us are as spry as we used to be, but we still plant a garden and mow the lawns. Lately his three sons and daughter have taken over the spring cultivating and grass clean-up. They are so good to help. My sons are too far away for that.

Ted lives in Grand Prairie and visits as often as possible. Arthur is a teacher at Wildwood. He commutes from his home five miles north of Drayton Valley. He is a vice-principal and teaches three grades also. His wife Betty works at the bank in Wildwood and they make the sixty mile round trip together.

Last winter their daughter Doreen and her family flew out from their home in Queensland, Australia for a month or more. The children loved the snow as they don't have it in their part of Australia.

As it was Christmas time Alvin and I went by bus to Edmonton and were met by James and driven by car to celebrate Christmas with all the family. We had a jolly time.

I have four grandchildren and four great grandchildren. Doreen lives in Australia with her family on a large cattle ranch. Her brother James lives at Drayton Valley and drives semi-trucks. Richard Smyth lives in Lloydminster with his wife Brenda and two child-

ren. Richard's twin brother Andy lives in Edmonton and is a safety patrol officer. Their sister Jeanine Elaine lives in Calgary and is an occupational therapist.

Odell and Alta Curtis Family Story

by Betty (Curtis) Corry

—Dedicated to Mom—

My sister, Esta, and I grew up on the homestead of our grandparents, Jack and Jenny Curtis. Our Dad, Odell, youngest of eight, was born March 22, 1910 on the farm. Our Mom, Alta Lewis, was born near Spokane, Washington, October 10, 1909 and grew up near Falkland, B.C. She came to Alberta as a young new teacher at a country school, Telegraph, across the coulee from Grandpa's. She and Dad were married in the fall of 1934. Esta (1935) and myself (1938) were born in the Elk Point hospital. Our home was a warm, loving, log house on a knoll looking west.

Grandpa, Grandma and Uncle Nixie lived on the farm until 1945 when they moved to Dewberry. Grandpa had a blacksmith shop where I spent many hours playing while he shod horses for neighbors near and far. Grandma tried in vain to teach us to knit, crochet and tat, and to behave ourselves.

Daddy was a good farmer, also helping many neighbors when animals were calving or sick. Mom, on occasion, substitute taught at Ellsworth as well as raising us.

We went three and a half miles to Ellsworth school, usually riding horseback, or a one-horse cutter in the winter. Going to a country school grades 1-9 was a different experience than today - pretty cold some mornings. Ball games with other districts were fun and serious. Christmas concerts were great! Everyone came. We learned to dance with our friends' parents. The end-of-school year picnic, often at Whitney Lake, was a highlight.

Being two girls, we learned all the farm chores, though I was never very good at milking a cow, but my sister did okay. We each had our own favourite chores and some that weren't, such as riding bareback over a harness while cultivating long rows in a huge garden. We also had great fun going fishing at Laurier and Whitney Lakes and long overnight blueberry picking trips north of Lindbergh.

I remember the first "little" John Deere tractor coming home across Rainey's and our fields and the first new Ford truck. I spent hours on my horse, Rainbow, chasing cows and pleasure trips too, up to Rainey's, down to Grays. A special day was to ride all the way to McMullens, alone, to play with Una, or over to Krawchuks to visit Lil (Sweet).

Esta and I still laugh about the "Snake-Bird" summer. Daddy and I hate snakes and one year they moved into the rock wall in front of the house. Esta had great fun chasing us with one wrapped around the tines of a pitchfork - Daddy on the front step yelling loudly! Esta hated dead birds. We had a water trough in the coulee



Winnifred - 1922

for the range cattle. On her night to pump, I had to go down to be sure there were no drowned birds while she stood on top of the hill. Of course, I told her there were none and, of course, I got my revenge and chased her. That same summer, Daddy hurt his leg riding in a horse race at the Old Timers Picnic, and Jack Curtis, Uncle Wally's son, helped us out.



Alta and Odell Curtis (between 1960 & 1965).

Mom loved the farm. She did many handicrafts especially knitting for our children. Her pride and joy though was her big beautiful garden. Her specialty was her flower patch down the centre of the garden. She often entered in the community flower shows and always had bright petunias in the flower boxes along the house. One year, she grew little musk melons and always had excellent corn crops.

When Esta reached grade nine and I grade ten, two years later, we went to Vermilion to High school as the bus route didn't come our way until later. We both met our husbands while living there. I married Lloyd Engelking in May of 1955 and Esta married Ted Richardson in August of 1955.

Esta and Ted have four children: Kim, living in Calgary, working for PanCanadian; Curtis, with his wife, Beth (Tennent) and three lively boys, John, Kelly and Mikhail, living in Red Deer, working for Nova; Del Marie, working in extensive care, Vermilion hospital, married to Brent Pfeiffer, who works for McGregor Lines as a linesman; and Alta Kay, living in Red Deer, married to J. Matters, who works for Wheat Pool. They expect their first child this spring.

Esta and Ted still live in Vermilion. She works at the college and Ted is retired. Esta is involved with the



Odell and Alta - 25th Wedding Anniversary 1959.

Front row L-r: Sharon Engelking, Alta Curtis holding Curtis Richardson, Odell Curtis. Back row L-r: Lloyd Engelking with son Murray, Betty Engelking (Curtis), Esta Richardson (Curtis), Kim Richardson, Ted Richardson. Del Marie Richardson, born March 1960, and Tracy Engelking, born May 1960 complete the family.

Princess Anne W.I. and her lovely gardens. She also does many handicrafts and specializes in quilting. She always makes one for each new grandchild and grand nieces and nephews.

Lloyd and I also have four children: Sharon, married to Bob Landry, living in Fairview, Alberta - they have their own drycleaning and laundry business plus three children - Penny, oldest great grandchild for Odell, Marcel and Michel, all involved in sports; Murray, and wife Carol (Howe) and one son, Mark, living in Edmonton, working as a lawyer with Melnyk, Micheljohn Company and Carol is an accountant with The City of Edmonton; Rodney, in the accounting department for the Sawridge Hotel Chain, living in Jasper; and Tracy, living in Ottawa, articling for her law degree and is to marry Rodrigo Contarres, in May of 1991.

Lloyd and I moved to Fairview in 1973 with the postal service and were divorced in 1974. He has since remarried, living in Victoria, with Eileen and is semi-retired.

Our Mom, Alta, died unexpectedly in March of 1965. Daddy stayed on the farm until spring of 1966, then sold to Blacklocks and moved to Vermilion. He is in fairly good health living in his own apartment. Odell was eighty years young March of 1990. Enjoys all the kids and great grandkids, his fishing trips and woodwork. In October of 1990, he had his first "big" plane ride to Ottawa for a two week visit with granddaughter Tracy. Daddy and the family still enjoy the cabin at Laurier Lake that he bought in 1967. He is forever building and fixing while there and still enjoys driving and keeping busy.

Herman Corry and I were married in Grande Prairie in 1975, moved to Calgary in 1976. He also has four children, two girls and two boys. The girls are married as well, so we are the happy and proud grandparents of eleven grandchildren.

Herman worked in survey work for many years and is semi-retired. He really enjoys photography and his part-time job at home. I am in my tenth year with the Alberta Motor Association and my handicrafts are most important - a legacy from Mom —.

As we grow older, families become more important, the memories of home are forever, and thus we stay young.

The Family of Wallace and Elsie Curtis

by Ruth Schmidt

Wally was born at Gwynne, Alberta, March 27, 1906 to John and Jenny Curtis and his wife Elsie was born to Oscar and Maggie Johnson in the Wellsdale district just east of Clandonald, Alberta, November 16, 1911. They were married in Lloydminster November 20, 1929.

They first lived south of Dewberry on what was known as the Herridge Place, moving from there to two miles west of Dewberry as the crow flies. Dad and Mom were both very hard workers and started out with



Left side - Ruth's family: Marcel, Arnold, Leon, Phyllis and Ruth. Wally and Elsie. Right side - Jack's family: Chris, Jack, Audrey and Jason.

nothing. I remember them saying Dad had a team of horses and Mom had a cow that her parents had given them for a wedding present. Times were hard in the thirties but I don't remember ever doing without. Both Mom and Dad were always ready to help out anyone in the community in times of trouble as I know they were helped.

They lived and farmed there until 1963 when they partially retired to live in Lloydminster. Dad worked summers for the municipality out of Kitscoty and Mom generally had two or three boarders. Dad also worked for the Lloydminster School Division for several years and the Gas Company.

They then moved to Kitscoty for several years where they became quite involved in the "Senior Citizens" group. Summers were spent at the cabin at Whitney Lake where many good times were had. They then moved to the "Vermilion Valley Lodge" as Mom's health was very poor due to many illnesses and it was too hard for Dad to keep things up.

We celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at the Dewberry Senior Citizens Center in 1979. Mom passed away at age 70 on January 27, 1981 and Dad stayed in at the lodge in Vermilion passing away in March of 1986.

I, Ruth, the only daughter was born in Islay August 3, 1930 and their only son John (Jack) was born November 10, 1932.

We both took our schooling at Harewood school first and when it was phased out went to Dewberry.

I (Ruth) worked for various people in the community and at the Vermilion Hospital. I then went to Lloyd to work where I met my husband, Arnold Schmidt from Watrous, Saskatchewan. We were married on November 9, 1949 in Lloydminster, moving to Kitscoty the next spring where we lived and worked until 1960. Arnold drove truck for Cliff Miller and Son and after the children were older I worked at the telephone office. Then we moved back to Lloyd where we've been ever since. We raised three children; Marcel of Thunder Bay, Ontario (Floor Mechanic), Phyllis of Calgary (Dr.'s Assistant) and Leon of Lloyd (Oil Worker). Both of us are now retired. Arnold has heart problems and was in a near fatal car accident in 1982 while working for "Murphy Oil". I retired from Sears in 1985 after eleven years and also have health problems. We now spend our summers at Laurier Lake where we like to take our two grandchildren as much as possible.

Jack left Dewberry, moving to Lloyd where he was employed by "Mills Transport" for four years doing the line haul to the towns between Lloyd and Dewberry. While living there he met Audrey Nixey of Kitscoty whom he married on October 7, 1954. They left Lloyd the spring of '57 moving to Vancouver and the Island, returning to Edmonton in '59. He then drove for

"Frickers Truck Service" hauling petroleum products and general freight throughout Alberta and the N.W.T. until the spring of '63 moving to the Brazeau Dam where he worked for Poole Eng. until '66, then back to Edmonton and from there to Fort McMurray working for Canada Bechtel on the then known Tar Island Tarsands Plant. Then he was back to Edmonton where he worked for several companies and Northwestern Utilities until returning to Lloyd where he and Audrey still live and work.

They have two sons; Christopher is a glazier and Jason an advertising salesman.

Jack and Audrey also spend a lot of time at Laurier Lake where they have a cabin.

Vivian and Harold Curtis Family

by Vivian Curtis

I, Vivian, am the eldest daughter of Henry and Ada Lumley. I was born in Islay on April 5, 1925, and took my schooling in the Greenlawn School. August 29, 1945, I married Harold Curtis, and we raised a family of two girls and three boys.



Ada Lumley, Vivian Curtis and Vernon Curtis in 1959.

Edith was married to Barry Johnson in June of 1963. They had three children: Shelly, Bobby and Tammy. Later she married Richard Burnette and they live in Duncan, B.C. Edith has four grandchildren: Richard, Kyle, Cameron and Kimberly.

Frances married Connie Bullis and adopted Connie's son Matthew. They then had four daughters: twin girls Lynda and Laura, then Donna and Katherine. Francis divorced Connie and later married Julie Debrule in October 1977. Julie had two children from a previous marriage: Leonard and Shaunette. Francis has four grandchildren: Matt has a son Jessie and a daughter Lindsay, Laura has a daughter Selena, Leonard has a daughter Amanda.

Vernon married Cheryle Klatt in July 1980. They have no family and live in Lloydminster.

Yvonne was married in July 1982 to Dan Mari. They have three sons Justin, Anthony and Taylor. They reside in Mill Woods, Edmonton.

Billy (William) lives in Saskatoon where he works as a carpenter.



Back: Vernon, Edith, Francis. Front: Harold, Billy, Yvonne and Vivian Curtis.

We have thirteen grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. Harold now resides in Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster. I live in St. Paul where I have recently retired from the Co-op Cafeteria. My hobby is crocheting and taking in the farmers markets with my work.

The Ernest Davies Story

by Ernest Davies

I was born in the Vermilion Hospital (the youngest in a family of five children born to Frank and Eveline Davies of Rusylvia, Alberta). We lived in that district until 1933 when I went to live with my sister and brother-in-law, Alice and Walter Parker, who farmed four and one-half miles south west of Dewberry. I took my grades six, seven and eight at Harewood School, three miles south west of Dewberry.

The Harewood Community at that time formed a club. It met once a month. A rink house was built on Smith Lake and snow cleared off. The little lake was a mile west of Harewood School. Skating parties and hockey games were played there. Newspapers, several layers, were folded over our shins for pads. Some of us used hockey sticks made out of willows, and we felt lucky to own old second hand skates.

In summer we had a softball team, the catcher and first baseman the only two wearing ball gloves. I never was very good at sports so used to watch mostly. There were also card parties and dances held in Harewood School.

I was janitor at the school the year I took my grade eight. There was a wood and coal furnace with register in the center of the building floor. The school board bought one ton of coal so I could use some at night in very cold weather. On Fridays I'd let the furnace go out and started a fire again early Monday mornings. If sometimes I was not careful when I filled the stove at night, it would build up coal gas and blow coal out the furnace door onto the floor - a cold school the next morning!

My janitor's wage was five dollars a month. I was paid once every three months. As janitor I swept the

floor, dusted everything, kept wood on the fire all day, and washed the floor about once in so often. The windows had to be washed twice in the school year. Each afternoon the blackboard and brushes had to be cleaned. I'd take the brushes outside and bang-bang them on the wall. I bought clothes and a second hand bike with the money. One night Tom Kinshella and I were going home on the bicycle (riding double) when the fork broke. We were a pair of skinned up boys.

The farm house where I lived with Alice and Walter was small and made of logs. I slept in the attic. I had to climb a ladder outside the building to get into "my room". One night I went up there and found the old mother cat had got to the bed first. She had used my bed to give birth to four tiny kittens.

Alice and her husband were very kind to me, a young teenager. Walter let me use his horses a lot. I tried to fake illness a few times so I could work with the horses on the farm. It didn't work out as Walter and Alice could see through me. Off to school I'd go, darn it!

I went threshing with Matt Braithwaite's outfit in the fall of 1936. Fred Braithwaite ran the outfit, Cecil Rainey spike-pitched, Gordon Tulloch field-pitched. Win Braithwaite, Ray Norris, Maurice Brett, Bill Martin and myself drove the bundle teams. I wasn't quite 16 and found it very heavy work but stuck it out.

That fall (1936) Walter Parker bought the Blair quarter on the east side of Dewberry. All that winter I had a steady job as everything had to be moved from the old place to the new farm using a team of horses and a sleigh. I worked for Walter for the next two years.

In the spring of 1939 I worked near Clandonald for \$25.00 per month. Here I drove a four horse team in the fields all day and each morning and evening two of us milked 12 to 14 cows by hand. Milk was bottled and sold to individual households in the hamlet. When winter came I went and ran Parker's sawing outfit. We travelled by team and sleigh from farm to farm all around Dewberry. We had lots of experiences.

The next spring I worked back near Clandonald for Henry Geake. On June 18, 1940 (along with my brother George), we enlisted into the Canadian Army. I was with the South Alberta Regiment (SAR's) and spent one and one-half years in Western Canada and in Debert, N.S., and six months doing guard duty in the Niagara Falls area. In 1942 we went overseas to England. In 1944 we went to France. It was near a little town called Lekkerhock, Belgium, on September 11 that our tank was hit. I was wounded and flown to England, spent three months in hospital there and then was sent home. I arrived back in Dewberry on Christmas Day, 1945, and was met by Iris Dennill at the CP station. I spent the rest of that day with the Vic Dennill family. My sister Alice with her husband and children, were spending Christmas with Elsie and Wally Curtis, east of Dewberry. They did not realize I was coming home by train on that particular day.

On February 1, 1945, I was declared medically unfit and received an honorable discharge from the army.

I have many pieces of metal in my body and have lots of pain to never let me forget the war. I thank God I've been able to live an almost normal life.

In the fall of 1945 I purchased (through the VLA) NW 9-53-4-W4th, from Aubrey Dennill. My brother bought the quarter cornering my land - the Keylock place - and together we started farming. On November 16, 1946, I married Mary Day from Lloydminster. A day or two later we were snowed in completely. Our 1930 Durant (which Mary called "Dear Auntie") was kept in the garage until spring. My wife reminds me that less than a week after our marriage, I dumped her out of the cutter and into a snowbank. We were, I believe, on our way to Dewberry's annual chicken supper put on by the U.C.W. (United Church Women). There were many high drifts on "our half mile" that winter. Our team, strawberry roans named Winnie and Bess, pulled our cutter or sleigh for several years. Even so, we stayed home a lot.

The first years there was hard work and little money. Walter and Alice were so good to us. We planted several hundred trees around our yard as it looked so barren and bleak up there on the hogsback. They are a good height today.

When the children began school, we had to drive them most of the time. We were nearly three miles from Dewberry and the school did not have school bus service for our area.

In 1960, we bought Billy Davidson's place down by Stewart's Lake - what a change! No kids to haul to and from school, and lots of trees, no wind - well hardly any. The children loved it there and Mary had real good gardens which we sometimes watered from off the lake. They were happy years. In the summer of 1963 we built a house, put in the power and running water. In 1967, the telephone was installed. We called the phone our centennial project and Mary took pictures of our two young daughters (backside view) as they intently watched the cable being brought from road to house.

During our farming years we had four dogs - Tex, Pal, Tag and Trixie. Does anyone remember our speckled cat, Tabitha? Tabitha was Norma's cat really, given to her one day by a good friend and neighbor, Elsie Wilson.



Ernest and Mary Davies.

We were able to keep farming until 1973. I sold land to sons Ralph and Vernon and began working out - Clandonald Seed Cleaning Plant (Also in Edgerton and Meadow Lake), and one summer I worked for the county spraying spruce trees and also as weed inspector for a few weeks. In 1981 I worked in Vermilion for Vertec Grain Dryers, so in August, 1982, we sold our acreage and bought a house

in Vermilion.

Mary and I have raised six children - Alan, Ralph, Vernon, Joan, Thelma, Norma. All of them graduated from high school, Alan from Marwayne, four from Dewberry and Norma from Vermilion. We hope some of our children will write about memorable times and experiences for Dewberry's history book.

At the time of this writing (1989) our three sons farm in the Dewberry District, Joan lives in Clandonald area, Thelma works in Vermilion and lives with us here, while Norma makes her home in the City of Calgary.

Mary and I, now retired, have twelve beautiful grandchildren to enjoy and to watch grow up in each of his or her own very special way.

Alan and Sandra (Finlay) Davies

by Alan Davies

I am the oldest son of Ernest and Mary Davies. I was born in Lloyminster and raised on a farm south of Dewberry. Our family went to school in Dewberry and for my first six years of school, we got there on our own along with the Bensmillers and Andersons. We then moved next to Stewart's Lake and caught a bus operated by Alf Purser. He drove it through all sorts of weather and road conditions, and very seldom were we late for school. I graduated from Marwayne School as there was no grade 12 in Dewberry that year.

We had a lot of fun skiing and tobogganing on Fred Braithwaite's hills to the south. I tried farming for a couple of years after I finished school but decided it wasn't for me after the crop was partly left out both years. I went to work in Edmonton for an oilfield company. I managed to see most of the oilfields in Alberta over the next few years.

In November 1971 I married Sandra Finlay. She was



The Alan Davies Family. Linda, Sandra, Alan and Arlene with the twins, Garth and Joann in front.

born in Islay. She finished her schooling in Dewberry and went to work for AGT in Edmonton. We lived in Edmonton and eventually bought a house in Sherwood Park. Arlene was born in October 1973. In the spring of 1974, we sold our house and moved to a farm in the Riverton district. We bought it from Bill and Grace Maddex. With help from my family and father-in-law, we managed to get started farming again. We had another daughter, Linda, born in September 1975. We started building a house in June 1979. We moved in in March 1980. In November 1981, we became the parents of twins, Garth and Joann.

We still operate our farm raising mostly grain and beef cattle. Our family keeps our spare time occupied. They are all in school. We live in a great area complete with super neighbors.

Memories by the Lake

by Norma Mosley (Davies)

I was born November 21, 1965, in Edmonton, Alberta and became, by adoption, the youngest daughter of Ernest and Mary Davies on March 8, 1966.

I have many fond memories of our farm beside Stewart's Lake, and all of our animals we had there.

In the wintertime the lake would become an ice-skating rink for us kids and we spent many hours outside getting rosy cheeks. One afternoon just as it was getting dark I noticed a deer trying to cross the lake. It was so icy the poor thing kept doing the splits and reminded me of Bambi.

My sister, Thelma, and I also enjoyed cross-country skiing on the lake, especially when our brother, Vernon, would pull us behind the ski-doo.

In the summertime, the lake became a welcome place to cool off. I didn't always feel that way however. Once



Norma and Brent Mosley - 1987

when I was three and Thelma was five, we decided to take a ride on our Shetland pony named Beauty. As you know, Shetlands can be stubborn, and the next thing we knew, we were dumped into the lake as Beauty decided that she was going to cool off. Lucky for me my sister dragged me to safety. Mom says for the rest of the day we were hanging onto her apron strings as we were two terrified little girls.

Another story is when my sister Thelma went off to school and left me alone at home with no one to play with, a neighbor lady came by and brought a little furry surprise with her. It was



Emily June Mosley - born June 20, 1989.

orange, black and white and my Mom named her Tabitha. She became my best friend and she also liked Mom because after all, that's where her food came from.

I remember getting up cold winter mornings and heading straight for the heat register in the kitchen to snuggle with Tabitha before having breakfast. Tabitha was very fussy as to who she kept company with. She was part Siamese, so her disposition was a bit sour.

I enjoyed growing up with other pets also. We had a dog named Trixie who was part border collie and part Samoyed. We romped through many a field together and made many forts also. Trixie was a very timid dog, and whenever there was a thunder storm, she would be in the porch door and up on the steps faster than lightning.

Trixie loved to see our cousins, the Geakes from Vermilion visit us as she and their dog "Blackie" would play along with us kids. We had many happy Sundays with our "Geake" cousins.

We also had a number of different horses during our time on the farm. One horse I owned when I was older, whose name was Cody, was the most stubborn animal alive. He would back down into the ditch when he didn't want to go, and if you would reach for a branch to whip him, he would move away from the tree, then rear up and kick. He lived for eating and sleeping. I got bucked off many times by Cody and would get so furious at him, but I'm sure he didn't care.

There were many happy memories by the lake and when I was 16 I was sad to leave and move into Vermilion with my family. I finished high school there and then went to hairdressing school in Edmonton.

Today, I make my home in Calgary, Alberta, with my husband Brent, of three years, and my daughter Emily who is nine months.

I am very happy to have lived on the farm beside Stewart's Lake.

Ralph Davies Family History

Ralph Barry Davies started farming after he graduated from Dewberry High School in 1968, renting land that belonged to his Aunt Alice Parker. He purchased land in the Irwinville District in 1970. Ralph married Iris Joan Spence of Banff, Alberta and they continued to farm the land in Irwinville and Dewberry. Their first son James Barry (Jim) was born May 16, 1971 at the old Islay Hospital. Ralph and Iris sold the land at Irwinville and purchased some of Ernie Davies' land in 1973. Their second son, Brian Stephen was born

November 9, 1973, also at the old Islay Hospital. Ralph and Iris continue to farm south of Dewberry, with their yard site situated on Stewart's Lake. As Jim and Brian became old enough to attend kindergarten, Ralph and Iris were involved with the kindergarten on the executive and working on the renovations to the old School House. They also helped with the figure skating club and hockey teams the boys were on. Iris sat on the School's Local Advisory Committee for four years.

Jim and Brian transferred to J.R. Robson School, in Vermilion, when they started grade seven. Both boys have been involved in many types of sports and enjoy downhill skiing in their spare time during the winter.

Jim graduated in 1989 with his Advanced Diploma and has since worked winters at Sunshine Village in Banff and summers for various farmers in the Vermilion area. While in school Jim was involved in many extracurricular activities including football, curling and band. Jim was involved with 4-H for eight years, two years with the Dewberry Beef Club and six years with the Vermilion 4-H Light Horse Club, and has continued to help with 4-H when he is around Vermilion in the summer. He took part in District, Regional and Provincial events and was fortunate to be chosen, along with five other 4-H members, to represent Alberta at the 1989 Montana 4-H Congress in Bozeman, Montana.

Brian will graduate with his Advanced Diploma in 1991. He has been involved in many extracurricular activities including track and field, curling and band. Brian has been involved with the Vermilion 4-H Light horse Club for eight years and has excelled in Public Speaking and Multi-Species Judging. He was a member of the Alberta Judging Team which participated in the 1989 International Judging Competition at the Regina Agribition and placed fourth overall. He is presently chairing a committee which is organizing an exchange trip between the Northeast 4-H Region and an area in Northwest Oregon.

Ralph, Iris, Jim and Brian have always made a point of having time to travel together during school holiday times and have visited areas along the Canada and United States west coast, as well as areas in Saskatchewan and Alberta.



The Ralph Davies family, 1990. Ralph, Iris, Jim and Brian.

Fred Day Story

by Frank Stone

Fred Day was born in Nebraska, U.S.A. in 1892. He lived by Heinsburg on Gib Nichol's homestead for a number of years. Then he moved down south of me on the Sy Wanamaker homestead for quite a few years before moving to Red Deer to his brother's. He was a good neighbor. He worked on radios and could

working for the City of Lloydminster, I met and married Ken Dean from Invermay, Saskatchewan. Moving seemed to be the norm for us during the next few years. We spent time in Hudson Bay, Saskatchewan, and Lethbridge where Ken attended Lethbridge Community College, graduating from the Faculty of Environmental Science. Ken was then employed by Saskatchewan Tourism and Renewable Resources as a conservation officer and we lived in Regina. Jessie was born there in July of 1980. May of 1981 found us in Swan River, Manitoba where Ken worked for the Department of Natural Resources. In August of that year Adrian joined the family and in February of 1984, Sarah arrived. We returned to Dewberry in April of '85 to take over Dad's farm and Heather was born in November of that year.

Deer Lake Herefords Q9 Ranch

by Lenora DeFord

My brother, Bob (Bentley), and I, Lenora DeFord, came from Detroit, U.S.A. with our mother, Edna Carmichael in 1917 to her brother, Edgar Kent's at Marwayne. We later moved to Islay where mother married Fred Guptill, who was a well known carpenter. He had a farm one and a half miles west of Islay and built the old Islay hospital and several houses and barns in the Islay, Dewberry and Marwayne areas. The last barn was built one half mile south of Islay, and he also built the house across the road.

Fred had educated his two sets of twins to be teachers. Harold and Marguerite taught in the district. Hazel taught at Trimbleville and Mabel at Deer Lake. When Dad had an operation, mother opened a restaurant in Islay. This was 1929-30. At that time Islay was a central railway point. Many of the customers were farmers who had driven miles with horses.

I was 15 years old when Margaret (Cambridge) Bowman came to help serve tables with me. Margaret was witty in her little ways and we had lots of fun. Little did we know that we would someday be neighbors on the farm!

I was playing in the Blackhawk orchestra then. We had a group of five: Claude Underdown, Harry and Frank Young, Bernie Lee and myself on the piano. Later I played with Charley Burt's Band. Mother also had a large class of piano pupils and played in the church and took in sewing.

I went to work in Banff and came back and married a local ranch boy, Marcel Dupuit. He was a trucker and also rented land across from his Dad.

Marcel's dad, Mr. Joe Dupuit came from France

Marcel Dupuit

Ken and Lynette (Websdale) Dean

by Lynette Dean

Born in Edmonton, I was adopted by Herb and Gen Websdale as a baby. Sid had been the only child until then. After graduating from Dewberry School in 1974, I worked in Calgary before heading to New Zealand on an Agricultural Exchange. From there, it was on to Camrose Lutheran College and Alberta College. While



Ken and Lynette Dean with children Jessie, Adrian, Sarah and Heather.

in 1912 before the first World War and settled on a homestead SE 30-52-4-4 in the Deer Lake district. His wife, Angele, and children Angelique, Albert, Marcel, and Ester came from France after the war. The youngest daughter, Denise, was born in Islay.

Angelique married Charley Burt and farmed near Vermilion. Albert and Zoe farmed in the Morrison district. Esther married Frank Young and farmed near Islay. Denise married Frank Huculak and lived in Edmonton.

On the Dupuit farm was Lake Trimble, which Mr. Joe Dupuit got surveyed. Then Joe, Albert and Marcel dug a trench using horses and shovels to drain Lake Trimble about half a mile to a creek. Marcel and I bought this home place and started our work. Marguerite (Peggy), our daughter was just past two years old at the time. The lake, drained by hand, needed a lot of work to widen and deepen it. We did some work with horses and in later years hired cats and backhoes. It made a great hay flat of 160 acres. Some years we got up to sixty stacks of loose hay.

Through the years we boarded many of the Deer Lake teachers: Anthony Convey, Elsie Larcombe, Alice Wheeler, Ann Wilson, Catherine Ryan, Sheila Purves and Alice Bowden. Marcel passed away in 1951.

Peggy had more schooling to finish and then she went to work in the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Clandonald and while there she met Eric Elliott and they were married. They live on a farm where the Trimbleville School was and raised prize winning polled Hereford Cattle. They have two daughters, Marcene and Erica. Erica is married to David Ockerman and they have their own home and cattle and live near Peggy and Eric.

My brother, Bentley, finished school and went back to Detroit and Windsor where my older brother Stuart lived. In 1949 he returned with his wife Belle, and Sue and Robert to Vermilion and opened a photocraft studio. Before retiring on Victoria Island he was a Highway Safety Inspector for the government. Sue married Ed Frissell and lives in Wainwright and they have a family of four; Sheldon, Michael, Kerry, and Tracy. Sheldon and Kerry teach high school music and Michael works

for Husky Oil. Tracy is a lovely singer and plays piano.

I did keep on farming; raising cattle, sheep, and selling Shetland ponies with the good help of Dever DeFord. We later got married and enjoyed trips to Europe and Hawaii and trips to the U.S.A. with our mini home and also by bus.

I sold the farm, now called Grassy Flat Ranch MA to my granddaughter Marcene and Maurice Garnier in 1976, but we still

have our home here. We enjoy living in the country and seeing all the improvements the new couple have made to beautify the farm. We also have four great-grandchildren: Clint 12, Travis 10, Lisa 8, and Dustin 6, growing up beside us.

We still raise registered Pomeranian dogs and have a ceramic shop in the yard where I teach classes and make a variety of items. We enjoy the work and meeting old friends and new ones.

Dever and I never missed a year for eleven years going to British Columbia for apples, pears, plums, and peaches with a big trailer so our families and friends got good fruit. Dever also had good fish for sale for a number of years from his nephew in Athabasca.

So altogether we have had a busy life.

Dever DeFord (Jr.) Family

by Dever DeFord (Jr.)

I was born in Islay Hospital August 22nd, 1941, the fourth child of Dever and Mary DeFord of the Deer Lake district. My earliest memories were of going to the Christmas concert at the red brick schoolhouse which was the original Deer Lake school.

I started school in the new schoolhouse and the indoor toilets were a real treat in winter. In the summer we travelled by cart and horse, but in the winter we used the cutter. Deer Lake school closed the year I went into grade 9, so we were bussed into Clandonald in the public school system.

I remember hunting and trapping in the winter, and driving the neighbor's tractor to earn enough money for school books. Although life was a struggle at times, we had some good old entertainment which can't be bought today. Box socials and school dances were our main outings. Skating parties and visitors were always a welcome sight for us. Many winters we were snowed in until our good neighbor plowed us out so we could make it to town, or in later years, to school. A favorite in later years was going to Clandonald Saturday night for shopping, a show, or a game of pool.

After my grandparents died, Mom and the younger ones moved into town, and Eugene, Anthony and I batched out on the farm. I was the chief cook and bottle washer and earned the name "Hop Sing" from the cook on 'Bonanza'. One night I'd made a pot of stew, and the other boys decided we'd go to Mabel and Bernie Garnier's for a good game of cards. We packed up the stew and off we went, but the transmission went out of the truck on the way, so we ended up walking. After a good game of cards, Mabel wanted to harness Anthony and Eugene up so I could "ride" the stew pot home.

Farming wasn't paying off, so we packed up for the rigs. In summer I drove truck or worked on construction. I drove buggy for the building of the Bennet Dam in B.C. for two summers in a row.

In 1966 I bought a single axle gravel truck from Louis Garnier, and went to work with the County, but still spent winters on the rigs or logging in B.C.



Lenora and Dever DeFord

Eugene DeFord

by Eugene DeFord



Dever, Carolyn, Tammy, Nadine and Sheldon DeFord, June 1985.

Mom moved to Edmonton with the two youngest, and in 1969 I moved there too. I bought a new tandem gravel truck and trucked around the city, going out on government jobs for the winter.

I met my future wife, Carolyn, in 1967, and we were married in Edmonton in 1970. She taught school and I trucked until 1972, when our eldest daughter was born. In 1974 our second daughter was born, and I decided I'd had enough of city life. In the fall of 1974 Eugene and I started our construction company called "D & E DeFord Contracting" in Clandonald. In 1975 I moved my family down and in 1976 Carolyn took a part-time teaching job in Clandonald School where she is presently employed. Our son was born in 1977, thus completing our family.

When the oil activity started up in this area, we moved from corral cleaning and landscaping, to road construction and oilfield work. We even sold and serviced RV trailers and motorhomes until we became so busy that we gave up the RV work. In 1983 my wife and I built our first new home where we're living today. This past year our eldest, Tammy, graduated from high school and is now attending the U of A in Education. Nadine and Sheldon are still in school. We would like to spend some time travelling in the future, but hope to keep our roots in or near the Clandonald area.

As for the rest of the DeFord family, my brother Eugene and sister Joan live in the Clandonald area. The rest live in or around the city of Edmonton.

I was born on November 13, 1936 in Islay, Alberta. Dr. Sweet was the doctor that helped bring me into this old world. My father was Dever DeFord and my mother was Mary Gilbert. I have four sisters Ivy (Mrs. Henry Dyjur), Bernice (Mrs. Dale Batdorf), Joan (Mrs John Simonet) and Mary (Mrs Ken Manweiller), and four brothers Duane (Simone Chartrand), Dever (Carolyn Griebel), Anthony (Sylvia Lowen) and Barry (Debbie Warren). We lived on a farm SW 25-53-4-W4th. Our Grandpa and Grandma Gilbert also lived with us on the farm.

I started school in September 1943 at the Deer Lake Brick School. We had three and a half miles to go to school and when they built the new school we had two and a half miles to go. We went to school by horse and cutter in the winter and in the summertime we rode horseback and then in the later years we went with horse and buggy. We did chores before we went to school and after school. My first teacher was Miss Ann Wilson, 2nd Ernie Hodgson, 3rd Joyce Trevithick, 4th Kitty Ryan, 5th Sheila Purves and my last teacher was Jim Munro. That was about the extent of my going to school. Some of the families that we went to school with were Bowman, Duddy, Dupuit, Fluney, Habstritt, King, Kinshella, Moore, Philbin, Strang, and Thompson. We had great teachers and we learned a great deal which helped us on the road of life. The ones we went to school with were great people and great friends, some have turned out to be life-long friends.

In July of 1949 I had the misfortune of being involved in a farm accident and I spent 63 days in Islay Hospital. I had my right leg broken pretty bad, Dr. Sweet figured my right knee would be stiff, but Dr. Sweet did a great job and fixed me up pretty good.

I left school in 1952, stayed home and helped on the farm. I remember haying in the Dupuit hay flat, raking hay with a team of horses and in later years mowing hay with tractor and power mower. The Farmhand sure modernized haying, quite a change from overshot stackers and horse hay sweeps.

I remember threshing time how I longed to have a team and rack to go threshing. I remember the fall I went threshing for the first time, the first three nights my arms ached so bad I didn't get any sleep, but as days went on I got "broke-in" pretty good. I threshed with Dupuits, Bill Cusack, Martins and Idelore Nelson. When threshing at Nelson's, Lee and Vernon and I sometimes went to Clandonald for a night out. We'd get back a little late and the next morning at five Idelore would be calling us. His favorite saying was "come on boys, it's daylight in the swamp".

Stooking was quite a job. Bernie Garnier asked me to come and help him do some stooking for Erven Garnier - I had heard a lot about Bernie's stooking ability. We started stooking and I was trying my best to keep up with him, but in about an hour Bernie had stooked right

out of sight. He was one hard man to keep up with.

From threshing it went to combining; I bought a little 6A Case combine. It was very slow combining with this little machine. I remember one fall I was combining with my little 6A and Les Bowman came by with his new Massey Super 92 combine. He had been doing some custom work and said, "I will give you an hour," and he did more in one hour than I had done all day.

I had many good neighbors when we were on the farm. There were Habstritts, Bob Proud, Joe Philbin, Nelsons, Silas and Joyce Lee, Strangs, Jim Armstrong, Christman Boys, Martin Boys, Bill and Yvonne Cusack, Ron Johnson, Ed Pierce, Philips, Bill and Rose Cowan, and Harry and Kate Brake.

We trapped muskrats and beaver to make a little extra money; we hunted deer and chicken which also helped on the farm. Les Bowman and I used to take one day every spring and go hunting muskrats and beaver. What we got from that day's hunting went toward our trip to Edmonton to sell our furs and take in the Spring Rodeo. We got a deer every fall. I shot my first moose hunting with Peter Lakusta and Vern Nelson. I have hunted Antelope three times and have had good luck all three times. I have had some good hunting trips with Bill Cowan, my dad, Vern and Lee Nelson, Les Bowman and his dad, Joe Philbin, Vincent Cusack, Jim Roberts, Ken Cusack, my brothers, Bernie Garnier, Henry Dyjur, Art Lawrence, Colin MacGillivray, and Harry Brake. I went ice fishing for the first time in my life with Les Bowman and Bob Proud. We were Perch fishing on Stoney Lake. Since then I have done a lot of ice fishing. We have got pretty modern now, as we have power ice augers and portable fish huts.

We had many good times on the farm. My mother was a great cook. We spent many hours playing cards with Bernie and Mabel, Les and Bob Proud. When Frances and myself were going together, we spent many nights playing cards with Bernie and Mabel. When Dever, Anthony and myself batched, we had many very good meals at the Garniers on very short notice.

In 1966 we left the farm. My mother moved into Grandpa Gilbert's house in Clandonald. I went to work on the oil rigs. I worked on the triple rig, Nabors Drilling was the name of the drilling company I first worked for. My brother Duane was my first driller. I worked on rigs in the Yukon, N.W.T., B.C., Alberta, and worked on water well rigs at Lanigan, Saskatchewan for the potash mines. Henry Dyjur, Bill Huxley and myself worked on the first well drilled in Northern Manitoba off the Hudson Bay. That was where I had my first encounter with Polar Bears and Arctic Fox.

On May 20, 1967, Frances Logan and I were married in Clandonald. We lived in Edmonton and Frances worked in a bank and I worked rigs in the winter, then in the spring I put the crop in and worked rigs all summer until fall when I came home to take the crop off. We stayed a year in Edmonton, then we moved to Vermilion. Frances worked in a bank in Vermilion and I still worked the rigs. In 1968 we moved to Clandonald to

live in my Grandpa Gilbert's house as my mother moved to Edmonton. I farmed with Henry Dyjur and in the winter ran cat for Eugene Martin. Then I went to work full time for Eugene on the farm and ran cat brushing and braking. In 1969 we bought Frances' mother and father's house in Clandonald.

In 1975, Dever and I started a business, D & E Contracting, in Clandonald. We cleaned corrals for farmers, did county work, oilfield construction, snowplowing and sanding for icy roads and we pumped wells for Husky Oil for 10 years. We did a lot of the dirt work at Lakeland Mall in Vermilion and we dug basements in Vermilion, Mannville, Elk Point, Kitscoty, Dewberry, and a lot of basements in the surrounding country.

On June 14, 1990, I got my right hip replaced which ended up a lot of pain. September 1990 my mother, Mick Mulgrew and I drove down to Oklahoma city to visit some relatives. We had a great time and saw a lot of interesting sites. Then in November 1990 Lionel and Emily Van Peteghan, Frances and I went to Cuba for a two week holiday. The people treated us very well and it is a beautiful country with lots of interesting sites as this country was settled five hundred years ago. But it sure makes one happy we live in Canada.

Frances and I have been blessed with three children: Janice - February 17, 1971, Donna - June 6, 1974, and Darren - May 14, 1976. This is my story up to January 23, 1991.

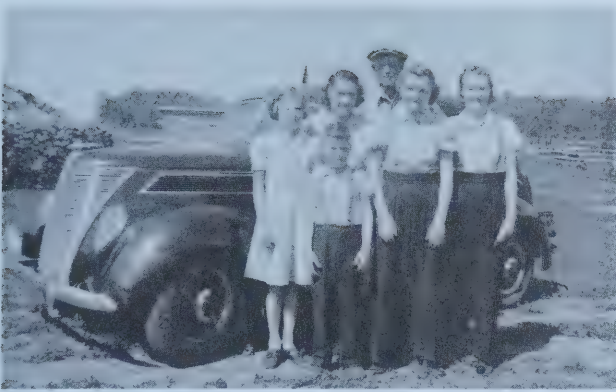


Eugene DeFord Family. Darren, Frances, Janice, Donna and Eugene.

Albert and Ella Dennill

by Mary Cusack

Albert Dennill immigrated with his family from South Africa in 1907 to the Woodland District near Duffield, Alberta where he married Ella Perry in 1920. Jessie, Mary (myself), and June were born when we lived south of Duffield on a homestead. The family moved to Cherhill in 1931 where Tom (Bub) was born.



Albert and Ella Dennill and family, Jessie, Mary, June, and Tom in July 1941.

In 1934, we moved to Dewberry, taking over the farm of Vic Dennill who had moved his garage business from the farm into the village. The farm is located one mile west and one half mile south of Dewberry. I have many fond memories of school days and am still in touch with some of my former classmates. Highlights of school were track meets, school festivals, Christmas concerts and the women's softball team. How could anyone forget the bright orange sweaters and the dedicated coaches.

Dad was a very good farmer and an avid gardener, also he was one of the founding members of the original curling rink which had only one sheet of ice. My mother was a marvelous cook and home maker in spite of her poor health. Also she was a very active and devout member of St. Anthony's Church.

Jessie, the eldest, graduated from high school and took nurse's training in Edmonton. She nursed in Edmonton for two years before marrying Howard Niblett. They had a family of six, Marilyn, Ken, Patrick, Margaret, Merle and Jim. Most are still living in Alberta. They lost Jimmy in 1973 and Howard died in 1979. Jessie died at a comparatively young age in 1985. She

had lived a very active life, golfing in summer and curling in winter.

I, Mary, was the second child. I completed high school and took education at the University of Alberta graduating with a War Emergency Certificate after five months. I taught in Wetaskiwin School Division and then in Islay. After marrying Doug Cusack of Clandonald, we spent two years at a coppermine in southern British Columbia. The remainder of the time, we have lived in Edmonton.



Ella and Albert Dennill, 1945.

Our family of eight, Murray, Garry, Warren, Barry,

Darrell, Janet, Rob and Sharon are all living throughout Alberta. Doug and I are very much enjoying retirement after his working for Northwestern Utilities for thirty-four years.

June, the third child, worked as a telephone operator in Vermilion and Edmonton before marrying Stan Jones of Vermilion. They lived in Vermilion for several years where their six children, Ron, Cecil, Richard, Colleen, Sheila and Barbara were born. Later, they moved to southern British Columbia. June now resides in Penticton and is married to Arnie Erlendson. Her family is scattered throughout British Columbia. Her eldest son, Ron, played professional hockey with the N.H.L.

Brother Tom completed his education in Edmonton and then joined the R.C.M.P. He was stationed out of Vancouver, where he married Kathleen Ryan. He left the R.C.M.P. to sell insurance. Tom and Kathleen and family of three, Ron, Reg, and Lisa have lived in the Kamloops area for several years where Tom is self-employed.

My Mother and Dad remained on the farm until the fall of 1948, when they sold the farm and moved to Edmonton. Dad went into landscape gardening, spending his winters curling. Mother enjoyed living close to her mother and other family members.

There were good and bad times on the farm, but I like to remember the good years, bountiful gardens, harvesting and threshing, Christmas, Sundays and summer holidays at Whitney Lake, good neighbors and friends.

Mother died in 1956 and Dad died ten years later. Our family, which started out in Dewberry in 1934 with six members, has now grown to a grand total of 73 including grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Our only regret is that my parents did not live long enough to enjoy their descendants. They both had a real love of life. We have many happy memories of our growing up years at Dewberry and still visit there occasionally.

Mrs. Henrietta Dennill

by Henrietta Dennill

I was born at Wetaskiwin, Alberta on March 30, 1904. My parents were Mr. and Mrs. Jack Curtis. I am the fifth child of eight, three are deceased but five are still living. My sisters, Mrs. Ada Lumley is 92 years old, living in the extended care of the Vermilion Hospital; Susan O'Neill lives in White Rock Senior Citizens Apt., White Rock, B.C.; two brothers, Alvin Curtis lives in Dewberry, and Odell lives in Vermilion.

When I was four years old my family moved to the Lindbergh area and spent the winter in a tent. The next spring we moved to our homestead which is presently operated by Harry Thiessen. We lived in a tent for one year, then constructed a log house which was our home for several years.

At the young age of six, I went for a sleigh ride and froze my feet very badly. My mother rubbed them with snow all day until the feeling came back, then rubbed

them with kerosene. It is remarkable I didn't have them amputated but some 80 years later these feet are still in use.

I attended school until grade 8 at Ellsworth School (Dallys Thiessen owns the land now) and had to quit to take care of my ailing mother.

I married Vic Dennill on New Year's Day 1925, and moved to a farm in the Dewberry area presently owned by Bruce Maddex. We worked on the farm until 1934. We had two threshing machines and I cooked for hours many a day for threshing crews (17 loaves of bread twice a week and 8 pies each morning).

Our family consists of two girls and one boy; Gilda lives on a farm at Hazeldine and is married to Willie Klimek. They have two girls: Marie - a teacher, and Jennifer - a nurse and lawyer.

Iris is married to Milo Hodgson, and they farm just outside of Dewberry. They have two children: Victor (Gus) - farmer, and Julie - employed at the Eastalta Co-op, and four grandchildren.

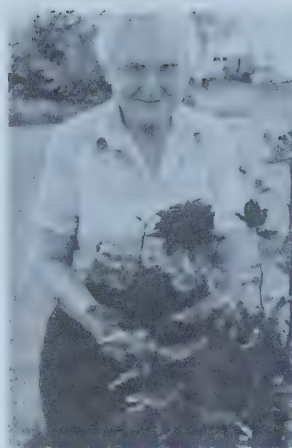
Headley married Annie Ritt and they own and operate the family business, taking over after the passing of his father in 1962. (Vic passed away very suddenly with a massive heart attack.) They have two boys and three girls. Roland and Morley are working with their father in the family business. Morley is married to Arnell Hines, Deb is married to Gary Hansen, Linda is married to Robin Sherwood, and Janine is married to Todd Hames.



Gilda, Iris, Headley, Henrietta and Vic Dennill

We also raised a nephew, Bill Dennill (14 years old). He joined the army in 1941 or 1942 (Westminster Regiment), travelling to England, South Africa, Italy and many other countries ending up in Holland, then returning home in 1945 and joining my husband in the family business.

Over the years I have been a nurse-maid looking after my ailing father, mother, brother and Uncle Headley as well as many a person when sick, even assisted in delivery of a baby. I've made and decorated wedding cakes, crocheted afghans, and doilies and given the majority of them away. I have been very active in the community and on Aug. 12, 1986, the community held a



Mrs. Henrietta Dennill

"Roast" for me. What a great honour!

While our family was growing up we were constantly travelling to softball and hockey games and in our other spare time we went fishing.

I worked with Vic at the garage until his death and then helped Headley and Annie with the business until the last few years.

I was honoured again on my 80th birthday with a party at the Senior Citizens Center with 245 people in attendance. Also I have celebrated 25 years of perfect attendance in the Lion's Club.

I'm still very interested in sports and am an ardent Calgary Flames fan.

I still reside in my own home and have a "home helper" come in once a week. I still love to bake and try to keep my cookie jar always full, and I love to grow flowers.

Headley and Annie Dennill

Headley was born in Islay on March 21, 1932, the third child and only son of Victor and Henrietta Dennill. He attended school in Dewberry. After leaving school he worked at the garage with his dad.

On June 9, 1952, he married Annie Ritt, youngest daughter of John and Marie Ritt. She was born in Dewberry on January 26, 1935 and lived in the North Dewberry District. She took her first five years of schooling at Dewberry Rural School. In 1945 schools were consolidated and the children were bussed to Dewberry.

We moved a two story house (Jack Smith's) into Dewberry on a lot across from the school which we lived in for 37 years.

Headley became a partner of Dennill's Garage with his father, Vic and cousin, Bill. His father passed away in Feb. 1962, and Bill in April 1980. Headley and Annie continued to operate the family business. Annie worked as bookkeeper until Dec. 1988 when Doreen Lowrie was hired as bookkeeper.

Headley and his father spent many enjoyable hours hunting ducks, geese and big game including elk, deer and moose in the Lodgepole area west of Edmonton.

In the summers, we went fishing and enjoyed many Sunday picnics at the lake with family and friends.

Our marriage was blessed with five children. Debbie was born May 27, 1955, Linda July 27, 1960, Roland Oct. 3, 1961, Morley Sept. 20, 1964, and Janine Oct. 27, 1968. They all attended school in Dewberry, grades 1 to 12.

Debbie obtained her R.N. training at the U of A

School of Nursing, married Gary Hansen, and they have two children, Aaron and Jennifer.

Linda graduated from N.A.I.T. obtaining her Lab and X-ray Technician Honors Diploma. She married Robin Sherwood of Islay, and they, with their son Kelly and daughter Heather, live on a farm west of Islay.

Roland graduated with a degree in Mechanical Engineering from U of A and is employed at Dennill's Garage.

Morley graduated from N.A.I.T. obtaining his Business Administration Honors Diploma. He married Arnell Hines and is also employed in the family business.

Janine attended the U of A in the Faculty of commerce graduating in June, 1990 with a degree in Accounting. She married Todd Hames, and they are living in Edmonton. Janine is presently employed as a bookkeeper at Tire Craft.

The years have passed very quickly. We both enjoy sports and were active in ball, curling, and hockey. As our children grew up, we spent many hours at ball and hockey tournaments and Provincial play-offs, also with music, figure skating and swimming lessons. We also found time to take the motorhome on summer holidays camping in the mountains. We still take an annual fishing trip to Lac La Plonge in the spring to try our luck at catching Lake Trout.

In the community Headley helped organize and was a charter member of the Dewberry Lions Club. He is presently on the council, acting as Fire Chief and Deputy Mayor, a member of the Board of Trade, and a director on the Lloydminster P.C. Association. After



Roland, Morley, Debbie, Annie, Headley, Linda, and Janine Dennill - 1981.

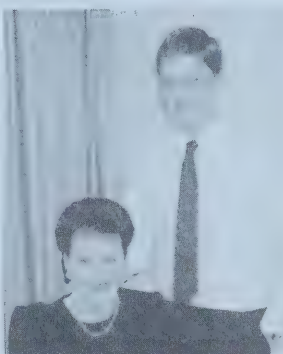
retiring from playing hockey he has been active as a coach and trainer and is still involved with the Dewberry Mustangs which Morley plays goal for. Annie has been a active member of LionL's for 25 years, a member of C.W.L., helped organize the first Figure Skating Club, secretary of the Local School Advisory Board for 6 years, in 1983 elected to the County of Vermilion River #24 Board of Education as Trustee for the Village of Dewberry and a member of the Arena Booth Society since the Agricultural Society was formed in 1969.

In July 1989 our old two-story house was moved out of town to a farm south of Elk Point and replaced with a new bi-level bungalow, which we moved into in Dec. 1989 in time to have all the Dennill family together for Christmas Day.

Morley and Arnell Dennill

by Arnell Dennill

Morley was born on September 20, 1964, in Elk Point. He took all of his schooling in Dewberry, graduating in 1982. He went on to further his education at N.A.I.T. in Edmonton where he graduated with an Honors Diploma in Business Administration. After graduating, Morley came back to Dewberry to join the family business, Dennill's Garage Ltd. Morley is an avid lover of sports and spends his spare time playing them. In the summer he plays fastball with the Heinsburg Eagles and in the winter, hockey with the Dewberry Mustangs.



Morley and Arnell Dennill.

Morley and I (Arnell) were married on July 16, 1988. I am from Marwayne, the middle daughter of Larry and Carol Hines. I was born on September 15, 1965, in Lloydminster. I received my education at Marwayne School, graduating in 1983. I went on to the University of Alberta, where I graduated with my Bachelor of Education degree in 1987. I came home and joined the teaching staff

in Dewberry, where I am presently working, teaching grades 5 and 6. I spend my spare time involved in sports, as well. I am involved in softball in the summer and aerobics and curling in the winter.

Eddie Duddy

Ed was born on October 17, 1904 in County Derry, Northern Ireland. Ed left Ireland in May of 1926 with his parents Edward and Bridget as well as his sister, Mary, and brothers Dan, Mike, Hugh, Henry and Frank. They left Ireland due to high unemployment and famine. The move to Canada was considered a great opportunity.

After several days on the boat, they arrived at

Quebec. From Quebec they travelled by train to Vermilion which took several more days. At Vermilion they were to pick up a team of horses and wagon. This was their transportation to their given land location which was three miles east and one mile south of Clandonald. On this quarter section of land, ten acres were broken by the C.P.R. A house and barn had been erected on the land. Four cows were also provided.

Ed went out to work shortly after arriving, leaving his parents and other children on the farm to do brushing, breaking and working the land. Ed worked for people such as Hind and Winter of the Buffalo Coulee area and Hagen of Clandonald.

After three years the entire family moved to Vancouver. Ed stayed one year. He then moved back to the prairies where he continued to work out, which included working in a lumber camp at Whitecourt. Others he worked for were John Tough and Roy Habstritt. He continued working out until he obtained land to rent of his own.

He married Annie Cockburn on February 3, 1932. From this marriage of 51 years, there were six children Francis, Mary, Edward, Eileen, Michael and Sheila.

In 1946 they moved onto the E 1/2-17-52-4-W4th where they farmed until 1970, when they retired to Vermilion. In 1983 Annie passed away. Ed took up residence in the Vermilion Valley Lodge and later in the extended care wing of the Islay Hospital where he resides at the time of writing.



Ed and Annie Duddy's 50th Wedding Anniversary, Feb. 1982.

Ed and Annie's sons all live in Edmonton, while daughter, Mary, and husband, Leo Kinshella farm northeast of Dewberry; daughter, Eileen, and husband, Bill Paul, farm southeast of Kitscoty; daughter, Sheila, and husband, Sam (George R) Fluney, farm north of Islay.

Annie Isabella (Cockburn) Duddy

Annie was born on October 6, 1913 in Alnwick, England. Before leaving England, Annie worked in a factory that made fly fishhooks. Annie, along with her parents, Phillip and Bridget, and sister, Robina, and brothers, Edward and Phillip, left England in April of

1929. The 'Duchess of Bedford' was the name of the vessel in which they sailed. Their port of arrival was St. John, New Brunswick. From here they travelled by train to Vermilion which took several days. They journeyed from Vermilion to their designated land location in the Clandonald area by horse and wagon. Annie helped at home until her marriage to Eddie Duddy in February of 1932.

One interesting incident happened on the train east of Lloydminster as the Cockburn family were coming west. Phillip, who was approximately seven, fell out of an opening on the train. When he was missed they checked the wheels of the train and then backed the train up trying to find him. Meanwhile he had fallen beside the train and rolled down an embankment and then walked to a farm house. The lady of the house cleaned him up and notified the nearest train station. After he was examined by the doctor, they continued on to Vermilion.

Robina married John Brady and they farmed northeast of Vermilion in the Island Hill district. She passed away in 1990. Eddie and wife Gladys live at Ardrossan. Phillip and Mavis spend their time between London, Ontario and Tampa, Florida.

Eileen Paul (nee Duddy) Story

by Eileen Paul

I was born in Islay hospital August 25, 1942 to Eddie and Annie Duddy. I lived most of my young life on the farm six miles north of Islay. I went to school in Islay grades one to nine, then to Dewberry for grade ten. However no high school was taught in Dewberry the following year, so consequently that was the end of my education. I worked in Vermilion for six months, then moved to Lloydminster, where I worked for the next year or so.

On October 17, 1959 I got married to Bill Paul of Blackfoot. In 1962 our family began, and goes like this: Ronald Paul, born April 2, 1962; Donna (Paul) MacLean, born March 28, 1963; Dennis Paul, born August 15, 1964; Roy Paul, born August 23, 1965; Dale Paul, born August 29, 1966; and Donnie Paul, born March 19, 1968.

At present Ronald and Dennis are working for the City of Lloydminster and have been there nine and ten years. Donna is married to Grant MacLean, son of Ken and Molly MacLean of Dewberry. Roy and Dale are working on farms in the Blackfoot area. Donnie is at present working as an assessor in Edmonton. Some of the boys are married, and we have some grandchildren. At this time we are still on the same land (NE 29-49-2-W4th) where we started out thirty years ago, and one son is residing with us.

Francis Duddy

Francis Duddy, oldest child of Annie and Eddie Duddy was born in Islay, Alberta on October 4, 1935. He grew up on the farm in the Islay district. He attended

Deer Lake and Islay schools. He married Winnifred Ferguson of the Vermilion area. Winnie and Frank have two children (Anne and Phillip) and four grandchildren, all of Edmonton.

Francis's employment consisted of farm laborer, carpentry and in the construction industry. Frank and his family moved to Edmonton in 1966, and he has been employed at the Edmonton Public Stockyards.

Bill and Eleanor Durnin

by Christina (Durnin) Honey

Bill Durnin, my dad, came from Goderich, Ontario with his dad, Tom Durnin. Dad homesteaded the NW 30-54-3 W4th.

In 1916, he joined the "C: company of the 151st Battalion in Vermilion. He later was in the 16th Canadian Scottish Regiment. He was at the Battle of Vimy Ridge. He spent four years in the army.

On October 9, 1921, he married Eleanor Ward. He had built a new house on his homestead. They had four children, Jean, Christina, Barbara and Laurie.

Dad was a great baseball player and going to ball games was their summer entertainment.

Dad and Uncle Billie Hansen spent one winter up north getting out logs. He built a barn, chicken house and garage out of the squared logs.

We had two beautiful teams of horses, Dick and Dolly (blacks) and Kitty and Kay (bays). Dad had a wonderful



Bill Durnin

set of sleigh bells. On a cold, clear, winter evening when he was coming home from Dewberry, we could hear the bells when he was still a long way from home.

When we were growing up we spent a lot of time at Whitney Lake in the summer time. There we made such good friends as the Frasers and the Coombes family.

Due to illness resulting from the war, Dad passed away at an early age in 1941.

Mom had taught school at South Ferriby, Elgin and Riverton before she was married, so when she was left alone with a family to support, she went back to teaching. She taught at Riverton, Lea Park and finally Dewberry where she stayed until she retired in 1970. She spent several years teaching grade one which she really enjoyed.

Mom really loved flowers and always had a beautiful flower garden. She was also an avid reader and really enjoyed good books.

Mom passed away in 1987 after a lengthy illness. She spent her last years in the extended care wing of the Islay Hospital where she received wonderful care.



Eleanor Durnin's 80th birthday. Left to right: Barbara, Laurie, Eleanor, Christina and Jean.

W.L. Durnin and Donna (Fleming) Durnin

by Donna Durnin

William Laurence Durnin, more commonly known as Laurie, is the only son of the late Billy and Eleanor Durnin, born at Islay, Alberta on August 29, 1935. He lost his father when he was about five years old.

Laurie attended Riverton School, which was later bussed in to Dewberry. He took his high school at Kitscoty and Red Deer. At the age of 16 he was driving truck for his neighbor, Tom Applegate, hauling grain, cattle, coal, etc.

In 1954, he joined the R.C.A.F., and was stationed at Centralia, Ontario. After a year in the forces he worked underground in mines at Port Radium, N.W.T., Uranium City, Saskatchewan, and Elliott Lake, Ontario. His roaming nature later took him to the Arctic where he worked on the Distant Warning Line. This is where he drove his truck into an airplane and was flown to his

destination. After trying his hand at various occupations, truck driving seemed to be his career.

In 1961, he married Donna Fleming, who is the eldest daughter of John and Myrtle Fleming. I was born in Elk Point, Alberta on September 28, 1936, and attended school in Nova Scotia, the Brick School, and completed my education at Dewberry School, plus obtaining a secretarial course at McTavish Business College in Edmonton. Before my marriage, I worked as a secretary at such places as Vancouver, B.C., Winnipeg, Man., and Edmonton, Alta.

Laurie and I resided in Edmonton where Laurie worked for Texaco Canada Ltd., and I worked for the Department of Mental Health. On September 6, 1962, our son, David John William was born.

When David was about six months old we moved back to the Durnin farm, which was the West 1/2 of section 18-54-4, in the Riverton district. It was quite a change from the luxuries of the city to an abandoned house with a well unfit for human consumption. Cream cans of water were hauled from Vern Sinclair's for house use. While the big combines were thundering through the neighbors' fields, Laurie spent most of his time walking around his old combine with tool box in hand.



David at farm in front of house Bill Durnin built.

Another incident so vividly recalled is the time Laurie went to a sale and purchased six fresh Holstein milk cows. He arrived home about suppertime with his possessions, just in time to pick up the milk pails and head to the barn. Not having milked since he was a boy, this was quite an undertaking. As a matter of fact, I remember him saying, "I detest the idea of going to bed tonight because I know I have to get up and do the same thing all over again in the morning." This lasted for about 4 years and it was decided that the city was probably the place we should be.

Laurie went ahead, got a job and a place to live and our friend, Tom Applegate, loaded our belongings plus David and myself for the big move. I forgot to mention that Tom Applegate was the truck driver who moved us from the city to the farm, which I call our very first big move.

We were in Edmonton for about 2 years, at which time Laurie gave the Real Estate business a whirl. I worked as a secretary for the Edmonton Public School Board. Then in December 1968, Laurie got a job with U-Haul Trailers Inc., and we were to relocate to B.C. Laurie would be travelling around the province of British Columbia servicing and locating abandoned trailers. The three of us, and my father, Johnnie, started the long trek, combatting blizzards and bad roads. When we got to Kamloops, where we were staying the night, it was -50 below. Since we had my house plants and canning we had to put an electric heater in the car overnight. Our family cat was also a member of this move and when we went in to the hotel for a room I had this huge orange cat hidden under my bright red three-quarter length coat. While we were registering, Laurie called me aside to say, "Donna, there is something hanging from under your coat". I looked down and beneath my bright red coat hung this huge orange tail...How embarrassing! However, the clerk finally caught on and due to the severe weather, allowed us to take the cat to our room.

On June 19, 1969, our daughter, Sheri Lynn, was born at the Surrey General Hospital. When Sheri was four months old we decided to move back to Edmonton. By the time we finally got settled, David had attended four different schools at the end of his grade two.

Laurie then got a job with Banister Pipelines, hauling heavy equipment. This job took him as far away as Ontario. However, since David was in school, the children and I joined him in the summer holidays. We had our own holiday trailer which I pulled from Swift Current, Saskatchewan, to Kenora, Ontario. We met a lot of nice people, some with whom we still keep in touch.

When the pipeline work was slack, Laurie took a job hauling ore in the Yukon. The children and myself joined him during the summer holidays where we were stationed in Whitehorse. It was beautiful country and while we were there we arranged a trip to Dawson City to view the "Gold Rush City".

In 1972, and with Laurie gone so much, we decided it would be wise to move back to Dewberry, closer to our families. We lived in Dewberry for two years then bought the SW 33-53-4 from Johnnie and Myrtle where we built a new house and purchased a shop that was built by Mac McLean. Laurie was a charter member of the Dewberry Lion's Club and I belonged to the Lion L's. When the children were young I helped with Cubs and Explorers, also taught Sunday School and have sang with the Dewberry Choir for many years. I drove a school bus for 16 years.

David completed his grade 12 in Dewberry and is working in the oil field; also he is doing seismograph

work during the winter months. Sheri obtained her grade 12 in Dewberry, grade 10 in Royal Conservatory of Music and attended Camrose Lutheran College for two years. In the fall of 1989, Sheri and her cousin, Kelly Phillips, toured Australia, New Zealand, Fiji Islands and Hawaii for three months. Sheri is, as of January 1991, attending the U of A completing her Bachelor of Education. Laurie is back in Ontario with Banister Pipelines.



Donna, Laurie, David, Sheri Durnin.

Dora and Neil East

by Nell Charlwood

My father came to the Greenlawn district in 1909 to homestead on land which has now been absorbed into the Lee Green property. He came from Western Australia to Western Canada. He had been gold mining in Australia for about eight years and had previously been born and raised at Corbett, near London, Ontario. He and his brother Sol lived in a tent the first winter. During this time they went north to cut logs for the log house they would build the next summer to 'prove up' the land. I believe they hauled the logs by oxen from across the river at what is now Heinsburg. They also had some sawn and cut into timber from which they built the barn, which was quite a land mark in the early days.

In 1912 Neil went back to Melbourne, Australia to marry a nurse whom he had met during his days in Western Australia. He brought her out to the homestead in March, 1912. They arrived in Islay by train and were met by team and horses and driven to their log cabin. Dora had previously lived in a large city and had never been on a farm much less a homestead; nor had she any idea how to bake bread, to can vegetables, make jam or garden, nor to wash clothes by hand. She had come from



Neil East barn built about 1910. Picture taken at the East's sale in 1916.

a large home with several maids, so was ill-prepared for homestead life. But I do remember her saying that she was lucky compared to Mrs. Lee Green who came the same year and lived in a dug-out home for the first winter. She was able to help Mrs. Green and often had her to their homestead - they were to remain life-long friends. The two women were a great comfort to each other, both having come from comfortable backgrounds.

Dora had also a great deal to learn about winter conditions, never having even seen snow, much less learned to cope with it. She never did learn to walk securely on it and always felt nervous about falling. She told me about her first winter - when everything went white. How she worried when Neil went out with the team to Islay to cart wheat, and she would not see him for a couple of days. This was usually done in the winter as it was easier to haul wheat on sleighs than in wagons. She had to learn to order enough supplies at one time for months at a time. She remembers living on salt pork mostly and potatoes. Eventually they had a good garden.

Their greatest amusements came from the gatherings at the Riverton School house.

Dora was greatly in demand in the area as she was not only a qualified nurse, but was also trained in midwifery. She delivered many of the babies in the area, some of whom still live in Dewberry.

Neil and Dora had their first baby, born at Islay hospital on October 26, 1913. He later became Dr. Ellis Neil East, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, but died at the age of 44.

Neil and Dora had an auction sale at Greenlawn in 1916 and moved to a farm south of Vermilion.

They remained lifelong friends of the people of Greenlawn and Riverton school - the Greens, the Grays, the Skinners, the Durnins, the Maddexes, the Harry Woods, and the Holmens. Neil's sister, Dora also lived in the district - married to Jim Jones. And Sol East who worked with Neil the first winter, also homesteaded in



Ellis East at age three and a half years, at Greenlawn outside the log house on Neil East's homestead about 1916.

the area.

My father lived until he was 96, died in 1975. He lived with me here in Melbourne, Australia, but returned often to Canada and always visited friends in Dewberry, staying with Neal and Elsie Jones - Neal was his nephew.

His wife, Dora, returned to Melbourne for the first time after thirty-five years. She, too, often returned to Dewberry to visit. She died on board the "Orsova" when she was returning from Australia to Canada in 1959 and was buried at sea near Honolulu. Neil was to live another sixteen years after her death.

The East Story

by Laura (East) Dean

The East story in Canada begins in the early 1800's with William East, who served as an officer in the British Army - family history is unclear as to whether he was fighting the Americans or the Indians. His son Samuel was born in Kingston barracks and was later to farm the 100 acre land grant from the king and sire a family of twelve sons (two died in infancy) and three daughters.

The family grew up in the grinding poverty and deprivation not uncommon in those times, and no doubt compounded by the shortage of women in the family. For everything was made at home and a new mattress or pillow began with a fine setting hen to start the chain. My father recalled in his early childhood when many people still cooked over the open hearth, one lamp to a household was ample - if not luxurious, the women carded, spun and knit the wool - even long underwear which fortunately lasted for years and would be passed down many times. The men plowed the land with a single furrow plow, broadcast the seed by hand, the threshing floor was still in use. My father recalled when his older brothers bought a reaper (binder); every time it broke down, as it frequently did, his father would start sharpening the scythe. In fact, at the age of eleven his first cash job was to scythe, bind with the stalks and stook an acre of flax. Payment for this task was one dollar.

The boys left home early to go to whatever work was available and James East was later to sail before the mast to Australia to join the gold rushes out of Kalgoorlie/Coolgardie. He was successful in finding and establishing the Wheel of Fortune South, and sent for his younger brothers and sister Jessie in turn as they grew

old enough. My father always regretted he was too young to be in this, and instead crossed Canada in 1905 in the harvest excursions and then worked in the lumber camps in Fernie. He rendezvoused with three of his brothers there in 1906 as they were returning from Australia on their way to Edmonton. James East settled in Edmonton where he acquired property and served as Aldermen for more than 20 years. Ed East continued to Vermilion where he homesteaded north of Vermilion and married Nellie East. They had no children. They retired to Vermilion in the 1960's and lived there till their deaths.

In June 1908 Neil and Sol met in Edmonton and then went down to Vermilion. They walked out to inspect the land and took up homesteads south of Donald Mathison's building site. Sol bought a team of oxen, Babe and Blue, rather than risk his small capital on horses which were subject to swamp fever. Neil got a team of 'first generation' horses which were deemed to be safe from it and with a tent and a few basic tools the brothers set out to prove up. They spent their first winter in the tent.

Sol was later to trade his quarter to Neil for South African Script on the W1/2 36-54-4-W4th, and was courting Hannah Enkenhaus who had settled in the area with her brothers Lauritz and Ole. He built a 2 room log cabin and dug a well by hand and was lucky to strike good water at 16 feet. Hannah was a talented pioneer who had trained in a dairy in Norway. We hear how she could walk out with a little three legged stool and call the cows to her and they would stand to be milked. She showed the young Sol how to make the cottage cheese and a very fine sweet butter, but the secrets of the hard cheddar and 'smelly' cheeses were lost with her. Things must have seemed rosy indeed for the young couple with the birth of Fred in 1911.

The country was opening up with many new settlers. Neil East had returned to Australia and brought back his diminutive bride, Dora, who was a nurse trained in midwifery. She later delivered a number of the pioneer babies. James Albert Jones had married Dora East and come to settle north of Dewberry.

Tragedy was to strike, however, and the next two sons William and Gordon, died in infancy and after a lengthy illness Hannah was to join them in the desolate, windswept Dewberry Cemetery.

There were some rough and ready stories of Sol and the child Fred batching, Fred practicing the rope tricks on a calf that ran around a tree and perished before he could get back with his father and of shooting mice inside the cabin with a .22 rifle. That brought down the wrath of Dora Jones to such a degree that they contented themselves with taming the flying squirrel that lived in the ceiling, teaching the cat tricks, and stripping down Hannah's sewing machine and later the Model A car. These early mechanical interests probably led to Fred's considerable skill in that field later. By the age of ten Fred was so comfortable with the car he would loiter until he was late for school four miles away at Riverton

and then beg for the car. Nearly fifty years later Bill McMullen blew his cover when he told how the boy would tie down the steering wheel, set the choke and let the car run in a circle in the school yard for the amusement of the children. We asked Sol then why he would let a child take a car and he replied, "Well, I wasn't using it."

By the age of thirteen, Fred was deemed mature enough that Neil and Sol had little hesitation in leaving him to "look after" Dora East and the two young children, Ellis and Nellie, while they went to San Francisco and Ontario to work in construction. Sol was to meet a Toronto school teacher, Margaret Peters, on one of these trips and after returning to build a house brought her to the farm as a bride in 1926.

Their family consisted of Joan, Ruthe, Maryanne, and Laura. Joan and Maryanne died in childhood.



Fred and Harriet East; Margaret and Sol East.

Over the years Sol was active with the U.G.G., the Islay hospital, Dewberry Co-op and North Home school for which he donated the land on the NW corner of 36. He also purchased more land NE 35 for Fred, W1/2 12, and a half on 1 for Ruthe.

In 1966, after taking off his 58th crop, Sol and Margaret wintered in Vermilion while Laura and her family went ahead to Nanaimo, B.C. In the spring they purchased a house near her. Their happy retirement was short-lived as Margaret and her granddaughter, Laura Lee, were run down on a school cross-walk in 1968. Margaret did not survive. Three weeks later Laura's husband, Russell Dean died in an industrial accident.

In 1972 Neil East had been planning yet another trip to Canada when he suffered a heart attack and at the age of 84 Sol finally made his long awaited trip to Australia. The cost of living was very low there then and it seemed easy to leave the scene of so much unhappiness, so this time after four months Laura and the children followed him and shared a home until his death shortly before his 90th birthday in Geelong, Australia.

Descendants of Sol East include:

Fred 1911 - 1969, who married Harriet Morris - see Harriet East story.

Ruthe 1930 - now in Edmonton, married Donald

Brown of Rosedale, B.C. Their eldest son David died in 1975, but Eric, Gordon, Tim and Casey all live in Edmonton and there are 2 grandchildren.

Laura 1937 - lives in Geelong, Australia. Her children include Ken of Hay River, NWT, whose children are Jason, James and Janinne; Eldred (Day) of Perth W. Australia has a son Russell; Ron of Sherwood Park, Alberta and also of Australia; Laura-Lee (Harding) of Geelong has two children Justin and Caralee; and James is also of Geelong.



Nellie Walker, Laura Dean and Nora Ryan - 1990.

Harriet Morris East

by Hattie East

My parents came to Canada from Kearny, New Jersey, U.S.A. in 1912. My father, William Morris, was an iron moulder by trade and worked in Saskatoon and Calgary when he first came to Canada. He filed on a homestead in the Primula district (south and west of Heinsburg on the south side of the North Saskatchewan River), but eventually settled in what was later to become the North Home district.

My father worked for over two years in a foundry in Panama while the Panama Canal was being built. The French had made a try at building a canal and had failed. The machinery they had used was still there and grown over by jungle. Both parties had trouble keeping the earth from sliding back in the cut before they could support it. Malaria fever was a big hazard to the men. My Dad had the fever too. They were sent to Jamaica where they recovered, but they often had recurrences of the disease.

I remember when I was seven or eight years old going to the hay field with my Dad. While he cut and raked with horses, I picked arm loads of Indian paint brush, a pink flower which I have not seen for years, then he would load my flowers onto the hay rack when we were ready to head for home.

From the time I was about nine years old, we were what they now call a one-parent family. Neighbors took care of Ann and I (with pay) for a couple of years. Then

we went to live with our Dad. When we made a trip to St. Paul, it was a two-day deal with a visit to the optometrist for my sister Ann's first pair of glasses. We drove a team and Bennett buggy. When times were hard and people couldn't afford a car, they used the car chassis and wheels with a wooden pole or wagon tongue with horses to pull it. Ann and I thought it was wonderful to stay in a hotel for the night, especially since 'The Maurice' was our name in French.

I remember taking a bachelor into our home for the winter. He was not well at the time but went back to his own place come spring and lived to a ripe old age. He came and took me for a ride in his car years later - he was some proud of that car. The gentleman mentioned was Jim Strachan, and he was a gentleman.

During the 1920's my father made a yearly early winter trip to the flour mill in Vermilion, taking enough wheat in the wagon box to make ten or so 100 pound bags of flour. One time before he went I remember Ann and I making a lunch for him. It was getting on to midnight and Dad was playing the mouth organ. Our favorite tune was 'Over the Waves'. How happy we were, but yet we hated to see him leave at that time to travel all night. Going at that time would save him a hotel bill and he could get the milling done while the horses rested and then be back before midnight of the following day.

My Dad built a sawmill in the yard in the 1920's. Farmers brought logs, mostly poplar. I can still hear the whine of the saw (when my mind wanders back), and can smell the nice clean sawdust. We often had four or five extra men at dinner time. Ann and I did the cooking; lots of roast beef and macaroni and homemade bread. Two of the often made desserts were cream pie (made 'from scratch', flour and egg yolks for thickening) and Jello, set to jell in a pan of snow.

After the sawmill years my Dad built an iron foundry. I think the cupola was an old steam boiler set on end. The iron was melted with wood and coke (coal after it is baked) with the aid of a large fan run by a gas motor. The molten iron was poured into moulds, handled by hand with ladles. The moulds were made in a special kind of sand with just the right amount of water sprinkled on it to make it stick together. It was a pretty exciting day when we poured off - people coming to see if the part that was in the 'heat' made for them turned out good and some just curious to see how you melt iron. Halvor Johre stated, in writing about my Dad, "If Bill hasn't got it or can't fix it, forget it."

I married Fred East in November 1936. We had two sons, William born in 1940 and Rodney born in 1945. In the years while the boys were growing up, Fred farmed, did a lot of welding, repairing and rebuilding work for himself and neighbors on all the machines and implements used on a farm. He was always very enthusiastic about snow plowing roads and building snowplows and got the neighbors involved with the plowing. This was long before the municipality did any snow-plowing or maintaining in summer. He was a



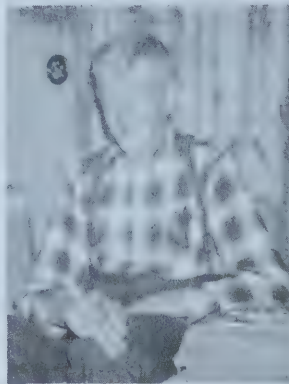
Bill Morris' Foundry - 1931.

telephone lineman for a number of years when we first had party-line telephones. One of his often used expressions was "huph" which would cover for yes, no or hello. He passed away in 1969 at age 58.

Rod bought the East family farm when Margaret and Sol retired and moved to Vermilion and later to Vancouver Island. Rod was very studious when he attended school at North Home, Dewberry, and Camrose. He was not satisfied with his marks so he upgraded grade 12 at Alberta College, Edmonton. He worked at Canada Packers where he got about the best pay at that time, but it was not a desirable place to work. Rod farmed and accumulated a herd of more than one hundred cows with the same perfection he applied to his studies. He was very concerned with the way the world was being destroyed. We lost Rod in 1976.

Billy married Connie Wood and they have two daughters, Lee Ann and Kim. Lee Ann now lives near Blaine Lake, Saskatchewan and has a son named Blue born in 1990. Kim married Darren Welch in 1989 and they live in Buck Creek, Alberta.

In the early '70's Billy built an all steel portable sawmill and sawed all the dimension lumber they used to build their house east of Sherwood Park which was built by family and friends.



Bill Morris - 1967

In 1972 when I was in hospital in Edmonton, he came to see me on his way home from the mill in the bush; his hair was sprinkled with sawdust. At the time he was working for City Transit.

During the time he owned the Cessna 180 airplane, Billy and three of his friends, who also owned planes, flew down to the farm for the white-tail deer



Fred, Harriet (Hattie) and Rodney East - graduation at Camrose.

season. It was quite a thrill for me to see them come into the air-strip on the farm. There was a fairly high overcast, and I could hear them before they dropped down in sight just before touching down. So overnight there were four planes parked in my yard. You can bet I'd done some super cooking. The fellows in the group were Rick Spooner, Tom Gilmore who had played with the Philadelphia Flyers, Busher and Billy. Another of Billy's holidays consisted of five planes with camping gear and families

to northern Saskatchewan and the Territories for about a week. Rick and Billy also took a couple of working flights to Tuktoyaktuk and Victoria Island on the Arctic Ocean where they repaired one plane (which had cracked up on the ice) and flew it out to Inuvik. They dismantled a second plane and took it out in pieces, big parts strapped to the plane. Once Billy also flew for Universal Studios in a film they were shooting near Banff and in a canyon west of Canmore. It showed a rescue of two children. The company changed the name of the movie, but a friend of Billy's saw it and recognized the story. That was one time Billy got paid for having fun.

After drilling water wells in Alberta for a good many years, Billy went to Eastern Kansas, U.S.A. where he drilled for oil and gas for three or four years. Lee Ann was his bookkeeper/secretary and part-time roughneck. During the last five years, his companies, East Nell Resources and Hillsdale Drilling Ltd., have acquired a number of oil wells in Alberta and Saskatchewan. Kim is now the accountant of the family company.

Ruth (Eaves) Smith

by Ruth Smith

To bring you up-to-date on the Eaves family - Daddy (Bill) died at the age of 72, October 1976, of cancer, in Calgary.

Mom (Josie) at age 76 is very well and healthy. In the summer she spends long hours tending her huge vegetable and flower garden at the farm in Saskatchewan. Winters are spent in Calgary or Osoyoos visiting with her brother and sisters and extended family, and keeping up with the bargains at the stores!

Cecil has returned to Windsor, Ontario where he lives and is a Professor at the University of Windsor. Cecil has three sons and six grandchildren.

While on my holiday in Canada, I also visited with Mom and many family members, and attended my 35th nursing reunion from the University of Alberta Hospital.



Mom (Josie Eaves) and Ruthie, 1934 or early 1935.

It was a marvellous time. Now I'm back in Melbourne and for the first time in many years, have been experiencing the pangs of homesickness for family, friends, and Canada.

My son, Cameron, lives and works in San Jose, California; I miss him. My daughter, Kelly, her husband, Mal, and my grandson, Joel, live about an hour from me here in Melbourne. It is good to have them near.

This year I graduated from the Melbourne College of Divinity with my Bachelor of Theology. At present I have completed my three years as a candidate for ministry in the Uniting Church, and am waiting for a placement.

Australia is my home now - but Canada and especially Dewberry, is the place that I will always call "home". They hold for me a multitude of happy childhood memories, along with a freedom to live, to roam, to play, to learn, and to dream.

It's a Small World

by Ruth (Eaves) Smith

I would like to tell you a story. It is a true story, a remarkable story and a very special story.

In order to tell this story, I invite you to come with me to Melbourne, Australia - that is where I live and where this story happened and came alive. Most of you will know that Australia is on the other side to the world from Dewberry - many thousands of miles away from here.

It was the evening of October 10, 1988, and a group of sixty Canadians and Australians were celebrating the Canadian Club's Annual Thanksgiving Dinner at one of the members homes. This is a special evening of coming together to celebrate and remember our Thanksgiving Dinners from home in Canada.

We were seated at tables of ten people, and following the main course and before the desserts were served, many of the guests changed tables in order to become acquainted with others and encourage conversation. Another lady and I remained at our table and eight newcomers joined us. Of this eight there were two couples, one of which had the word 'visitor' on their name tags. We introduced ourselves, chatted briefly and then engaged in conversation with those on either side of us at the table.

The hour was getting on and two of the couples whom I previously mentioned prepared to leave and said their good-byes. Within a few minutes, one of the women in this group returned to our table and began

thanking the hostess, who was sitting next to me, for a lively evening. In the course of this brief conversation, the hostess, Cathy, said to this woman - "When are you going back to Dewberry?" My ears perked up - my eyes opened wide and my gaze became fixed on the woman visitor; and I exclaimed in a loud voice, "Dewberry! - nobody comes from Dewberry!!" The woman visitor seemed rather taken aback, and replied quickly, "Well, I come from Dewberry!"

By now my heart was racing - I could feel the excitement welling up within me. "Dewberry" - I had not heard that name for so many years. I said questioningly, "How long have you lived there?" She replied rather proudly, "Fifty years!" I responded with disbelief, "Fifty years! You've lived fifty years in Dewberry?" The woman replied, "Yes, fifty years. I moved to Dewberry in 1939!"

I could hardly contain myself! The excitement and disbelief were mounting within me - trying to be calm, I questioningly asked, "What is your name?" The woman replied, "Elsie Jones". I stared at her and said "Jones - what is your husband's name?" Elsie replied - "Neal - Neal Jones." I very nearly jumped out of my chair and onto the table and exclaimed in a loud voice, "Well, you know me then."

Elsie looked at me a little bewildered, staring at me and finally said, "I don't recognize you! What is your name?" at the same time leaning forward and trying to read my name tag. I replied, "Ruth Smith." Elsie just said, "I don't know anyone by the name of Ruth Smith." I looked at her with excitement and said as calmly as I could, "No, but you do know a Ruthie Eaves. I am Ruthie Eaves."

Elsie stared at me in disbelief, she didn't speak. I started talking rapidly. "Neal Jones, I have never forgotten that name - you see my family lived at the back of Neal's garage in Dewberry - he boarded with us. I have a picture with my Dad, my brother and I standing in front of Neal's garage!"

There was a long pause - by now everyone at our table was listening to this conversation, and there was a quietness in the room. Elsie and I just looked at each

other in amazement. Finally she said, "I'll get Neal - he's at the front door waiting to leave."

Elsie brought Neal back to me. I did not recognize him, except to realize that he was the quiet man who had been sitting two seats away from me at the table for the past part of the evening.

I remained seated and said, "Neal, I have something to tell you and I think you'd better sit down." I looked straight into his eyes and said, "Neal, I am Ruthie Eaves!"

Can you imagine the shock for Neal! He didn't say a word, just stared at me - his eyes searching mine. Finally, after what seemed a long, long time, Neal said, "Cecil, how's Cecil?" (That's my brother.) "How's your Mom and Dad?"

We talked quickly and briefly together, and excitedly made arrangements to see each other before Neal and Elsie left Australia. To add to the incredulousness of the story - Neal's cousin Nell and her husband, Don Charwood, with whom they were staying, live five minutes from where I live in Melbourne! Talk about a small world!

You can imagine the excitement of the moment - all of a sudden old friends of the past are united in such an unexpected way and in an unexpected place. Neal and Elsie were right here with me at this Thanksgiving Dinner, at my table! And Dewberry, so many thousands of miles away, was instantly at my doorstep! It had been forty-seven years since I'd seen them or been to Dewberry. Talk about a miracle!

As I gave Elsie and Neal a hug good-bye, I could not begin to describe the flood of emotion and feeling that welled up inside of me and filled my whole being. Tears filled my eyes - my throat burned - there were words to be expressed, but I could not speak. I tried to stay at the party - by now everyone was talking about the incident they had just witnessed - but I just felt as though I had to go home because of all the feelings that were racing through me.

It was raining as I drove home through the streets of Melbourne that night, and it was also raining inside my car! I was crying buckets of tears - tears of inexpressible joy.

In the quietness of my heart I thanked God for this wonderful experience of meeting Elsie and Neal again. To me it was not just a coincidence or a chance meeting, but a marvellous and incredible gift of God to me. A gift to Ruth, a woman who needed to be re-established with her childhood roots again - to be reunited with old family friends, Neal and Elsie, and to discover again Dewberry - my home town. The people and the place of my childhood, where I had spent seven happy years, suddenly became alive to me again!

This one miraculous event has led me and my brother, Cecil, to Dewberry this weekend. Not only are we joining in the celebration of Elsie and Neal's 50th Wedding Anniversary, but we're rediscovering Dewberry, old friends, and our childhood once more.

Cecil and I have reminisced and talked endlessly



Dad (Bill Eaves), Cecil and Ruthie Eaves in front of Neal Jones Garage, 1935.

Glen Elliott

by Glen Elliott



Georgie Machon, Donna Leavitt, Mary Dennill, Emily Ennis, Ruthie Eaves, and Headley Dennill at Emily's birthday party in 1936 or 1937.

together, and with everyone we meet. It is wonderful to put faces once again to all the familiar names that we've remembered all these years. Especially Tom Jarret and Gerald Hodgson who boarded with our family, and Headley Dennill, one of our childhood friends, and so many more.

It was a strange feeling to again sit in Donna Leavitt's house and wander around the yard - now Elsie and Neal's home. Donna and I were playmates and we have kept in touch with each other over the years.

All the familiar places with memories flooding in captured us again - Leavitt's store, Dennill's Garage, the Ennis, Machon, and Braithwaite homes, the Catholic Church, the livery stable, the town hall - now a museum. Our Mom and Dad were the caretakers of this hall! Cecil and I saw every movie twice that came to town. It was here that we learned to hide under the theater seats when the spooky movies were shown! To this day neither of us are brave enough to watch this type of movie.

We remembered Mrs. Armstrong, the nurse who delivered Cecil. She was also the one who decided that "it would be a good thing if I was baptized in the United Church." We explored and walked through Neal's old garage, visualizing where we'd lived and played. We peeked into the windows of Dad's old shoemaker shop - where he repaired shoes and harnesses. I can remember so many stories from him, "So and so really flew off the handle today", or "Every Tom, Dick, and Harry was at the pump this morning", or fixing and repairing second hand toys for our Christmas.

Cecil and I have roamed the streets of our home town, taking many pictures and endlessly saying, "Do you remember when ...?" Then we'd laugh and share and sometimes cry together. Retracing the steps and recalling the memories of our childhood has been a wonderful enriching and healing experience for the both of us.

Tonight at this celebration of Neal and Elsie's, I thank God for them, for their lives, for their family, and for bringing us back together once again.

*Remember the cold seat in the outhouse in the winter?
Eaton's catalogue was no thrill either!*

I was born Glen J. Elliott on July 17, 1914 to Bill and Lillian Elliott on their farm 3 miles north and 3 miles west of Dewberry. I have an older sister, Thelma, and an older brother Wilmer, who has passed on. Also a younger brother Howard, or Buck as he is better known, and two sisters, Peggy, and June who has also passed on. We moved from Dewberry to Queenie Creek in 1917, then finally to Ashmont where I went to school till 1930. I then went to Raft Lake and worked for Adolf Grauman for 2 years, then I moved to the Elk Point area. In 1943 I came back to Dewberry and worked for Ernie Keast and Clarence Rowat.

R.D. Ohler married Adolf Grauman's widow, Molly and they moved to the old Grauman place at Raft Lake. I rented their land for 9 years.

In March 1946, I married Josephine Bartole of Armistice. We moved to various places, finally buying a ranch on the Beaver River, 30 miles south east of Lac La Biche, where we still live. Although we are retired now, we still have a few horses that carry our JE brand.



Glen with his pintos hitched to wagon at Raft Lake in 1950.

We have seven children: Penny lives in Red Deer, Donna on Vancouver Island, Duane at Duchess, Jim and Keith both live in the Lac La Biche area, Wanda lives near us, and Jody lives at the High Chaparell Arena north of Two Hills where he breaks and trains horses.

For entertainment in the early days, we used to go to house parties, dances, picnics, and rodeos where I rode saddle broncs.

I guess for fun, we used to chase Mrs. Ohler's cats as she generally had about 20 in the house. I also remember some mighty cold winters at Raft Lake.

E.E.E. Ranch E

by Eric and Peggy Elliott

Marguerite (Peggy), daughter of Lenora and Marcel Dupuit married Eric Everett Elliott, son of Bud and Gertrude Elliott of Dewberry, Alberta. We lived the first year on a farm known as the Tom Hagen farm seven miles south of Dewberry.

We then bought a farm just south of that from Lorne Axley and moved in on November 10th, 1956. The



Eric and Peggy Elliott.

house yard is where the Trimbleville School originally was; NW 4-52-4-4.

We raised two daughters, Marcene and Erica. They both took their schooling in Dewberry. Marcene took music lessons from Jean Bowman, Mrs. Halterman in Vermilion and Mrs. Smith in Lloydminster. Marcene then worked in the Commerce Bank in Vermilion and then married Maurice Garnier, son of Bernie and Mabel Garnier of Dewberry on August 21, 1976. Marcene and Maurice bought her

grandparent's farm and they raise cattle. They have four children: Clint, Travis, Lisa and Dustin.

Erica worked at home helping her dad show Polled Hereford Cattle and attended many bull sales; work she enjoyed. She worked in Long's Drug Store in Vermilion for awhile returning home to help with the cattle. Erica married David Ockerman, son of John and Judy Ockerman of Lindbergh, Alberta on July 2nd, 1988 and they reside on the farm.

We always raised cattle and specialized in Registered Polled Herefords. Eric attended many bull sales in Lloydminster, Edmonton, Calgary, Regina, and local sales. Some of our cattle were exported to Japan, Russia, Argentina, Czechoslovakia and to many states in the United States. We still continue to run a cattle operation. We think one of our greatest achievements was the home-raised bull EEE ADV OAK ANX 100D. This bull went on to produce the top winning get of Sire at the Canadian Western Exhibition Show in Regina.

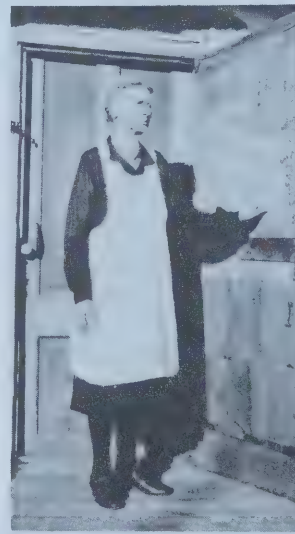


Erica's wedding on July 2, 1988. Eric and Peggy Elliott, David and Erica Ockerman, Maurice and Marcene Garnier.

Elliott Family

by Jester Elliott

James Elliott and family left Minnesota and moved to Fort Saskatchewan in 1898. He located on a half section down river from the town. They lived there till 1904, then sold out for \$7500, and came to the Dewberry area to homestead. The youngest son, Bud was born while they lived there. James homesteaded the SE 2-54-5-W4th as there was a big slough on it and he loved water. He proved up on his homestead and lived there till he passed away in 1914. Walter, the oldest son homesteaded the NE 36-53-5-W4th now owned by Jim Honey, and Bill the second son homesteaded the NW 36-53-5-W4th. He stayed and proved up on his farm and later moved away. Walter only stayed a short while and then moved back to Fort Saskatchewan where he had a livery barn.



Catherine Elliott, Bud's mother born 1860 - taken 1940.

The Elliott family were great stockmen and had a bunch of Belgian horses when they came to the district. Quite a few of these were purebred. Craig Bros. of Vermilion had a fine registered stallion that the Elliotts wanted so they traded a carload of horses to get this Belgian stallion. The average selling price of a horse then was about \$125.

The Dewberry Rural Brick school was built in 1910 and some of the Elliott children were school age so the mother moved into a shack across the road from the school. Bud and John went here and later transferred to Rye when that school was built. The mother, Bud and John stayed on the homestead and worked together until 1937. They then divided their partnership; John took the horses and went to Edmonton and Bud stayed on the farm here. Bud married Gertrude Schirmacher in 1927 and they lived on the original farm till they retired in 1980. They now live in Vermilion Valley Lodge and are enjoying life there. They had a family of five children. The older children went to Rye school about three miles away but Walter was able to go to Dewberry school. Bud's mother lived with them until she passed away in 1947.

Aarla, the oldest girl married Harry Goldsmith and they live in Creston, B.C. and have four children. Eric married Peggy Dupuit and will have his own story. Elva married Eugene Wakefield and they farm at High River. They have four children. Walter married Jean Moore, works in oilfield services at Maidstone and they have two children. He will have his own story for this book.



The Elliott Family July 1988. Jester, Walter, Eric, Aarla, Bud, Gertrude and Elva.

I married Betty Wallator in 1954 and we made our home on the SW 2-54-5-W4th. We have five children, Clayton, Wade, Ross, Sandra and Mark. In 1966 I got into Polled Hereford cattle and did well with them. We sold the highest priced bull two years in a row at the Lloydminster Bull Sale. In 1978 the price set a record for the sixty years the Lloydminster Bull Sale had been running. We sold bulls in the U.S.A. and in Argentina. We exported heifers to Japan and to Czechoslovakia.

When the kids were in 4-H, we were a 4-H family. I was leader for four years and when the boys got older they took an interest in grooming and judging. They spent a lot of time helping the other members prepare their calves for show. Sandra won the Grand Championship with her heifer in Lloydminster.

The family have now all grown up and are married, Clayton and Lori live at Dewberry. Wade and Shannon live in Turner Valley, Ross and Jordana live at Whitehorse. Sandra and husband, Donald Davidson live in Calgary and Mark and Debbie live at Dewberry. There are now six grandchildren. Mark plans to move to the Bud Elliott farm, and he will be the fourth generation to live on this quarter.

I have always lived in Alberta, staying here for the winters as there always seemed to be work to be done,



Jester Elliott Family. Clayton, Mark, Ross, Wade and Sandra.

but that doesn't stop me from complaining about the cold.

Clayton Elliott

Clayton Elliott was born in Vermilion, Alberta, on September 1, 1955. He is the eldest child of Jester and Elizabeth (Wallator) Elliott and was raised on a farm west of Dewberry, along with his three brothers and one sister. His family ran a mixed farming operation that at times included milk cows, pigs, chickens, and commercial and registered cows.

He attended school in Dewberry and was quite active in the local 4-H Beef Club. While a 4-H member he participated in several activities such as Achievement Days, calf project, public speaking and student exchange programs. While on one of these exchange trips, he met and stayed with the Brown family from California with whom he became good friends, and even today they still keep in touch. After leaving 4-H as a member, Clayton continued to be a part of the club for several years as a volunteer and a leader.

Since school, Clayton has been involved in a farming company with various members of his family. The main focus of the farm is its cow-calf operation, with both purebred and commercial cattle.

On July 26, 1980, Clayton married Laurie McKenzie, in a quiet family ceremony in Edmonton, Alberta. They later held an open house in Dewberry to mark the happy occasion.

Laurie is the second child of Drs. Alvin and Sheila (McCully) McKenzie. She has one brother, Douglas and a sister Nancy, and also one half sister, Katherine and a half brother, Alan. While born in Edmonton she later moved north of the city with her father and step-mother, Phyliss, where they raise and exhibit purebred cattle. It was at one of these livestock shows that she and Clayton



Dillon, Clayton, and Brandon Elliott. Inset: Kristyn Elliott.

first met. Their interest in cattle and fondness of country living is one they both share.

Clayton and Laurie were blessed with their first child, a son, Dillon Clayton, on June 25, 1982. He was born in Edmonton and weighed seven pounds, eleven ounces. Dillon was the first grandchild born on both sides of the family.

On June 1, 1984 another happy occasion was celebrated with the safe arrival of their second son, Brandon Craig. Like his brother, Brandon was also born in Edmonton, and was delivered by Dr. Janet Marche. He weighed one ounce more than Dillon had.

A daughter, Kristyn Lindsey, was born in Edmonton on December 6, 1985. She too was a healthy baby and her parents, brothers and family were all thrilled with her arrival. She was the biggest of the three Elliott babies and weighed 7 pounds 13 ounces.

Clayton and Laurie are currently living across from the old Greenlawn picnic grounds, about four and a half miles north of Dewberry. As well as running their cattle operation they have found time to pursue some of their other interests and hobbies such as horseback riding, downhill skiing, volleyball, and raising and training purebred dogs. Dillon and Brandon and Kristyn all enjoy different sports including horseback riding, soccer, and swimming, and last year the boys played softball with the local team. Dillon is also currently involved with 4-H, and has a Heifer Project. Both boys are attending Dewberry School, Dillon is in grade three with Miss Lawson as his teacher, and Brandon is in grade one, taught by Mrs. Ewen. Mrs. Ewen was Clayton's grade five teacher also. Kristyn should be attending kindergarten next fall.

Mark Elliott

I, Mark Michael Elliott, was born in the Vermilion Hospital on June 3, 1965, the fifth and last child born to Jester and Betty Elliott. My brothers, sister, and I were raised on SW 2-54-5-W4th and I stayed here until I



Deb and Mark Elliott - Aug. 1989



Zane Charles Elliott at six months - Feb. 21, 1991.

moved to SE 2-54-4-W4th, across from the Greenlawn Old Timers Picnic Grounds. I helped my parents raise cattle and farm and drove truck in the oil patch for a couple of years. I then worked with my brother Clayton raising cattle. I am now employed with Petro-Tech Electric Ltd.

I was married on August 5, 1989 to Deborah Anne Etherington, daughter of Ted and Anne Etherington who were from Landonville district at the time, close to home so I didn't have far to drive for dates. We have been living in a trailer at Sano Ranch but are moving into my grandparents' place, Bud and Gertie Elliotts. (James and Catherine Elliott home-steaded there in 1904.)

We have our first child, a son named Zane Charles. He was born August 21, 1990 in the Lloydminster Hospital. As he is only six months old now, he has no career planned but he does look promising.

Walter George Elliott

Born in 1941 in Islay Hospital, I am the youngest in the family of Bud and Gertrude Elliott. Our family farm was located in the Rye District, north and west of Dewberry. The year I began school was the first year of bus service for our area into Dewberry. Recalling childhood years on the farm, I remember the good times I had. The slough behind the barn provided entertainment year round. Hockey games with the Sweet boys lasted until the early hours of the morning or until the willow sticks were broken. In the spring the slough provided me with some spending money from selling muskrat pelts. During the summer we spent hour after hour swimming, boating and playing on the rafts we had built, some of which did not float.

I finished high school in Dewberry in 1959 and then worked in Edmonton for the next year. In April of 1960, I returned home to Dewberry to begin farming with my father and brother, Jester. My father and I raised registered Shorthorn cattle as well. I met Jean Moore, of the Staplehurst District north of Blackfoot, in 1965 while she was teaching in Dewberry and we were married March 4, 1967. After much thought about leaving family and friends, we decided to move to a farm north and east of Maidstone, Saskatchewan in April 1968. Jean taught in Maidstone until our first child, Vance, was born in 1970. Our daughter, Karen, arrived in 1972. We were very fortunate to farm in a district with great neighbors who have become good friends over the years.

In 1977, we formed a company, Elliott Industrial Petroleum Ltd., to design, blend and package specialized lubricants. As the company expanded, it required more of our time so in 1980 we rented the farm land and sold most of the cattle. In the fall of 1981, we constructed a plant and office facility by the airport at Maidstone. Our business continued expanding, resulting in us moving into Maidstone in 1982. Jean does the bookkeeping for the business and belongs to some of the church groups. Recently she has become more involved with the music

in the church.

I was a school trustee for 12 years and a member of the local recreation and Chamber of Commerce boards. I was very honored to receive the Maidstone and District Citizen of the Year Award in 1983 and the Olympic Volunteer Award in 1988. Over the years I enjoyed coaching baseball, working with Vance's age group from Tom Thumbs to Juniors - 12 years in all. The highlight for me came in 1986 when our midget team won the Saskatchewan Provincial Championship. Besides coaching, I found time to umpire baseball and softball. With Karen playing competitive softball, our summers were very hectic but we enjoyed every minute of it. Our winters were no less busy as I helped with Vance's hockey team for six years.

During their school years in Maidstone, Vance and Karen were involved in many school sports and activities as well as band, Cubs, 4-H, ball, hockey, singing, piano, swimming lessons and Sunday School. After high school graduation in 1987, Vance attended Concordia College in Edmonton, receiving his B.Sc. with distinction, in April 1990. He began the first year of his chosen career, Medicine, in Saskatoon in September 1990. During her high school, Karen was heavily into sports, taking part in several provincial play-offs for volleyball, badminton and softball. In 1989 she participated in the Canada's Summer Games in Saskatoon on the Sask First Softball Team. This experience opened doors for her and in 1990 she was selected for Canada's National Junior Ladies Softball Team. The team travels to Adelaide, Australia in April 1991 to compete in the World Championships. Karen graduated from high school in June 1990 and is currently attending the U of S in Saskatoon in a Science program.

During the 1980's, our family took up downhill skiing and we had many wonderful ski trips with the Rudie and Gerald Holmen families as well as other friends and family. We look forward to more of these holidays in the future.

We are in a new stage of life now - back to where we started with just Jean and me. Our business still demands much of our time. We enjoy travelling and plan



Vance, Jean, Walter and Karen Elliott - June 1990.

to visit New Zealand and Australia for the month of April 1991 and to watch Karen play ball there.

No matter where any of us has lived throughout our lives, home often refers to where we spent our childhood. For me, Dewberry means many happy memories and will always be a part of my life.

James Elliott



James Elliott in September of 1959

James Henry Elliott, better known as "Uncle Jim" to young and old, came to this country from Nova Scotia sometime before 1918. He came with his parents and homesteaded in the Islay district. He farmed for some years, until his parents moved to the city, then he sold his land and worked for different farmers.

He was in a bad wood sawing accident in the early thirties. The saw blade gave away and hurled down through the men and hit three of them. It killed one instantly and hospitalized the other two. Not too much later the second man passed away which left Uncle Jim as the only survivor and hospitalized for a very long time. The saw blade cut him to the bone in one thigh, which took a long time to heal.

He was a real friend to all children. Sometime during the 1950's, he bought a house in the town of Dewberry, which belonged to Clarence and Kay Axley, and of course he used to have the children call on him at noon, when school was out, for dinner. He generally always had treats for them and it was good company for him.

When he got so he couldn't manage to live alone he moved in with his niece, Mary Axley, for a time. Later he moved in with his other niece, Jessie and Frank Bowman. This is where he stayed until the problem of looking after him became too great for Jessie and he was moved to the Alice Keith Nursing Home in Vermilion, where he passed away in the early seventies.

Richard (Dick) and Ethel Florence (Clack) Elliott

by Beatrice Mary (Elliott) Morin

Our parents, Dick and Ethel Elliott, spent most of their lives in the Dewberry district. They raised a large family of ten children: George Earl, Robert Thompson, Norman Richard, Stanley Edward, Russell William, Beatrice Mary (Morin), Alfred Ernest, Betty Florence (Arnott), Joyce Marie (Walker) and Donald Kenneth. They had the good fortune of 60 years of married life together. Some hardship and toil were encountered, but good health, friendship, happiness and the unique gift of

LOVE overcame all. This opened many boundaries for us and the future of "ours".

Our dad, Richard (Dick) Elliott was born July 5, 1897 in Coldstream, Coldchester County, Nova Scotia. His parents were Thompson and Emma (Nelson) Elliott, who were married in Gays River, N.S. in 1888. The Elliott ancestry can be traced back to Ireland. Dick was from a family of seven children, all born in Nova Scotia: Elmer, Willena (Lively), Dick, Mary (Axley), Thompson, Jessie (Bowman) and Myrtle (Fleming).

Dick's mother passed away when the youngest child, Myrtle was 13 months old. This tragic event was followed a year later by the death of Thompson, the youngest brother.

In 1916, Dick and his dad came west on a threshing expedition. April 1917, his dad sold the farm in Nova Scotia and moved the rest of the family west to the Kennedy farm, six miles north of Islay. Dick enlisted in the Canadian Army during the first World War and served overseas. Later, the Kennedy farm was sold and they moved to the Smith farm near Hazeldine. In the early 30's his dad purchased the farm three miles north and a half mile east of Dewberry. Dick's father passed away in 1935.

Our mother, Ethel Florence Clack was born on October 25, 1906 in Brandon, Manitoba to Augusta and Annie Gertrude (Newport) Clack. Her parents were married on September 25, 1901 in London, England. They moved to Canada and resided in Brandon eight years. Ethel was from a family of eight: Constance (Patterson), Ethel (Elliott), Sydney, George, Reginald, Ernest, Winnifred (Stone), and Lorne.

Ethel's dad worked on the railroad and her mother cooked in the hospital and kept boarders. The urge to go homesteading was strong, so in 1909 they moved west. Ethel's dad filed for a homestead near Heinsburg. They built a house on the homestead where Ethel grew up with her family. Her dad farmed and operated the Heinsburg ferry for some years. She attended the Ellsworth school, which was three and a half miles to walk. Ethel recalled, when her mother was sick, the responsibility of household chores and caring for the youngest children at a very young age.

They had many wonderful neighbors like Mrs. Cowley, who was a registered nurse. Life was much easier for the family with all her help and kindness. Ethel was unfortunate to lose her brother Reginald who was killed in action during the Second World War on July 28, 1943. Augusta Clack passed away in 1952 and Annie in 1956.

Ethel worked for Mrs. Frank Gray and Mrs. Bob Braithwaite. While working in the Dewberry district for Braithwaites, she met Dick Elliott.

Dick and Ethel were united in holy matrimony on September 5, 1924 in the Vermilion United Church. Mary and Ben Axley witnessed their marriage. They first lived in Islay and Dick ran the dray and livery stable. George, their eldest son was born in Islay hospital in 1925. Through service in the War, he



Dick and Ethel Elliott's 60th Anniversary in 1984. Back row: Robert, Alfred, Donnie, Stanley, Russell. Middle row: George, Betty, Joyce, Beatrice, Norman. Front: Ethel and Dick.

received a Veteran's homestead and they moved to the McKnight place, north of Islay. Robert, the second son was born in 1926. They had good neighbors: Tony Swans, McFadyens and Axleys.

Dick and Ethel moved to the Dewberry district in the late 1920's. Norman, their third son, was born in 1928. They lived at Frank and Jessie Bowman's (Sol Lemp place). When Dad was working for Frank on the farm, he was driving a McCormack Deering steel wheeled tractor, pulling Frank on a power binder. The binder seat broke, catching Frank's foot in the strap. Frank was dragged 2 or 3 rods before Dick noticed. We don't know to this day what Frank was yelling at Dick.

Stanley, the fourth son was born in 1931.

In about 1932, we moved "down south" near Harewood school about 4 miles southwest of Dewberry. Dick and Frank put skids under the house and moved it with a team of six horses. Dick continued to work for Frank, wintering and pasturing all the cattle there. Russell, the fifth son was born in 1934. The boys enjoyed many hours of hockey and skating on the pond. A nearby hill provided skiing and tobogganing for the youngsters in the area. Besides farm chores the boys did much hunting of prairie chickens, partridges and ducks.

George, Robert, Norman, Stanley and Russell attended Harewood School. The May 24 picnic and Christmas concerts were enjoyed by all. Ethel was very busy raising a large family with all the household chores and large garden.

In 1937 Beatrice, their first daughter was born.

The Second World War broke out in 1939. We encountered rationing of sugar, tea and other goods. In 1940, Alfred, the sixth son was born.

"Uncle Jim" Elliott stayed with us and worked for Frank Bowman, too. He also looked after Kelock's farm when they went away on trips. The boys visited Uncle

Jim and had many suppers with him. Billy Davidson and George Groves lived close and helped us get groceries from town.

Dick drove Frank's Fargo grain truck and Dodge gravel truck. In 1941, Dick hauled gravel in the construction of the Namao R.C.A.F. (Royal Canadian Air Force) base. It was originally built as a staging base to move supplies to Alaska.

During the years 1942-1943 Dick went trucking at Dawson Creek in the building of the Alaska Highway. There was a dynamite explosion, blowing up a major part of Dawson Creek's main street.

In January 1943, George was drafted in the Army. In 1944 Harewood school was in the process of closing so we moved to Myrtle and Johnny Fleming's farm, and Stanley, Russell and Beatrice attended the Brick School. It was one and a half miles to walk to school.

Becky, the second daughter, was born in 1944. When she was only a couple months old she got whooping cough, and the rest of the family got it at the same time. It was a very difficult time. Ethel was up day and night and burned the coal oil lamp steady at night.

In 1945, the Dewberry Brick School closed down, and the school children had to be bussed to Dewberry for school. Dewberry Rural-Rye bus route was one of the first in the Vermilion School Division. Alf Redman was our first bus driver.

Joyce, the youngest daughter was born in 1946 and Donnie the youngest son was born in 1949.

We had many good neighbors. Mary Jane and Raymond Fleming lived a quarter mile from us and we hauled our drinking water from their well.

Dick worked on road construction for the County of Vermilion River. He worked for several years as an operator of different types of machinery. He was even a cook for one year. Dick was known for his "famous pumpkin pies." Dick was in charge of supper and with the help of George Wowk, they decided to make pumpkin pies. The pie shells were already made; so it looked simple to make; - open tins - pour in shells - put in oven - and bake. Ed Garnier sampled the pie first, but said nothing about its taste, but a second party was not so polite and said, "What the — is this, it tastes like STRAW!"

Ethel was very talented in many ways. She was extremely good at sewing for her children. She also was good at quilting and rug making and handy at recovering furniture. She liked gardening and berry picking. Ethel often wished that she could drive. She did get a driving lesson from Dick. However, he wouldn't allow her to drive on the road, instead he took her down a crooked, wooded trail, and she would always wind up in the bush. So, he decided that she couldn't drive!

Dick and Ethel moved to the village of Dewberry in 1958. They lived in Neal Jones' house next to the hotel. They resided several years in this house. They enjoyed living in Dewberry. Ethel went to the arena to many hockey games. They attended the Senior Citizens Centre and Dick always liked a good game of cards or pool.

A most memorable time was had at Whitney Lake when they purchased a boat and air stream trailer. Many friends and family went to Whitney Lake for camping, fishing, boating and hours of fun around the campfire.

We celebrated Dick and Ethel's 50th anniversary in 1974. They attended Greenlawn Old Timers picnic for years. In later years Dick and Ethel enjoyed trips with Myrtle and Johnny Fleming to many parts of British Columbia and Alberta. The first time Ethel saw the mountains she was enthralled. They all enjoyed camping, salmon fishing and sight-seeing.



Moving of Lee Jones' house in 1980.

Dick and Ethel bought a house from Lee Jones and moved it to Dewberry in 1980. They built a large addition onto it and built a garage a little later.

We all enjoyed many family gatherings. In 1984 we had the good fortune of celebrating Dick and Ethel's Diamond Wedding Anniversary. Family and friends made their 60th anniversary most memorable.



Same house the next year.

Soon after, our dear mother Ethel took sick and passed away on December 16, 1984, at the age of 78 years. Dick lived alone after Mom's passing. The next year right after his 88th birthday, July 5, 1985, in fact he had just renewed his driver's licence, Dick passed away on July 19, 1985.

I have opened a few pages of the past and touched on

a few memories of our dear folks and friends of this quaint little village of the Valley of Dewberry. Each of our ancestors' parents who went before us had a unique gift of love with struggle and toil which opened great boundaries for us and the future. May we hold this dear to our hearts and never lose what they gave us and pass it on to our children. "The Lord be our strength and guide."

I dedicate this story in the memory of our dear Mother and Dad, and brothers Stanley and Russell, who rest in the Dewberry Cemetery.



Dick and Ethel - 60th Anniversary - 1984

Alfred and Gladys Elliott

Alfred Elliott was born to Dick and Ethel Elliott on December 2, 1940, and had six brothers and three sisters. Alfred attended school in Dewberry until the age of sixteen, then did farm work for Bobby Braithwaite for about one year. He decided to move to Edmonton for different job opportunities. It didn't take long and he started work for Masters, working with heavy duty equipment until 1984. During this time he met and married Gladys Boyce, daughter of Elwood and Ruth Boyce, in 1961. We had three daughters, Laura and Tracey of Dewberry, and Sandra Bullerwell (Steve) of Edmonton. We moved to Dewberry in 1985, and Alfred started work for the County of Vermilion River.

Betty Elliott (Parr)

I, Betty Florence Elliott, was born in the Islay Hospital on August 2, 1944. I remember the years I lived on the farm; there were good and bad times. My mother and dad were No.1 parents, they were caring and made home a place you felt so good to go to. Money was not plentiful, but they made do with what they had and it was nice.

One thing I remember on the farm was our pet crow, Mickey, the boys caught and brought home. He would eat with the chickens and go in with the chickens at night. We also had a dog named Ladie, and a goat named Nanny which Dad brought home from a sale in Heinsburg. One day we had gone to town for groceries, when we got home the door was open, and the goat was laying on our (Betty, Joyce, Beatrice) bed looking at us

as much as to say, "What are you doing here?". To say the least, Mother was not very impressed.

Also Mrs. Raymond Fleming just lived down the road from us. She used to walk over and have tea with Mother or we visited her. She was great for singing or humming to us and I remember her homemade bread and cookies.

I recall also how excited we were when we moved to town into Neal Jones' house next to the hotel. It was a real treat from hauling water from the well at Fleming's, and no more wood to cut or haul in. There was no more running to the bus and walking 3 1/2 miles in the winter time. There were many more happy memories, too numerous to mention.

I went to school in Dewberry. I left school in 1960 and babysat for Mrs. Dustow, also on weekends I would do housecleaning for Mrs. Dave Munro and helped Jack Kiss on the mail route. I got married in 1962 to Dwaine Parr and we had three children: Murray who was born June 16, 1963, Wanda who was born November 10, 1964, and Geraldine who was born April 20, 1971.



Murray, Candace, Wanda, and Geraldine Elliott the day Wanda graduated from her first year at Alberta Vocational Centre.

In January 1975, I moved to Edmonton where I and my children are residing. In January 1980, I went to Marvel Beauty School and took a beautician course.

Our son Murray got married September 26, 1987 to Candace Thomas who is from Kamloops, B.C. They have a daughter named Corinna Marie who was born February 26, 1988. Murray is presently driving a truck



Corinna at 1 1/2 years.



Corey at 2 1/2 months.

for Sears. Wanda attended Alberta Vocational Centre in Edmonton in 1987-88 and took a Secretary Word Processing Course. She has a son named Corey Michael who was born August 8, 1989. Geraldine is still living with me and is attending Victoria Composite. In 1987 she took a modelling course at Sears. She is presently undecided as to what she is going to do for a career.

To end my story I would like to say you can't take the country living from me. Many times I wonder what it would feel like to be on the farm again.

Don Elliott Family

I was born in Islay, August 28, 1948. Our family (parents Richard and Ethel) moved to the Village of Dewberry when I was seven years old, where I went to school. After grade 10 I started full time work at Dennill's Garage. Sports have been my favorite pastime. I played hockey with Vermilion Bears and Dewberry Mustangs (1969-1984), played hardball with Dewberry and Vermilion, and have always enjoyed hunting and fishing and restoring anything with four wheels.

In 1970 I married Anne (nee Holmen). Our first home was the old "Bakala" house, and then we moved to Mary Axley's house, and next purchased a trailer in 1974. Anne was born in Elk Point, (1951) and graduated from grade 12 ('69) in Dewberry. She worked for a year in Edmonton, and then after our marriage worked at Hazeldine Store (1970-75), Dewberry Co-op Store (1975-1984), and has been employed by the Village for the past 4 years. Anne enjoys being involved in community projects, and crafts and quilting fill her spare time.

Jason, our only son, was born in Elk Point in 1973.



The Don Elliott Family in January 1987. Don and Jason standing with Anne and Barbara seated in front.

He, too, is a sports enthusiast. He played Minor Hockey in Dewberry till '83, then because of lack of kids, played with Marwayne Pee Wees and Bantams for 5 years, and in '89-'90 he played with Vermilion Junior B's. He has worked for the Village (STEP program) for the last two summers and is looking forward to grade 12 graduation in 1991.

Eleven years later, Barbara, our daughter, was born (Vermilion, 1984). Barbara will start grade one in '91. Figure skating is her greatest joy and her favorite pastime right now, as is drawing, writing and colouring.

We have recently purchased the old "MacLean" acreage (4 1/2 miles northeast of Dewberry) and are looking forward to moving out in the near future.

George Earl Elliott

George, eldest son of Dick and Ethel Elliott, was born in Islay on January 18, 1925. I lived in Islay for a few years where my father ran the Dray there. We then moved to a farm 6 miles north of Islay, later known as the McKnight's farm. We moved from there to Dewberry and lived in Frank Bowman's yard which is now Solomon Lemp's. I started school from there in Dewberry in 1931 and my father, Dick worked for Frank Bowman. A few years later we moved one mile south of Alvin Bowman's and I went to the Harewood school with Matt Brimacombe being my teacher for most of my school years.

After quitting school I worked for Bill Davidson, George Groves and Frank Bowman. Then in 1943 I was drafted into the army and after the War came back and worked around Dewberry, mostly for John Ritt.

Robert and I played on a ball team with Frank Bowman, Neal Jones and Stan Porter and I don't know who else. They were very good ball players.

I had two Model "T"s, one a 1929 truck. I didn't like to shop so Robert would drive Mother in the Model "T" to get groceries. After the war I bought a Model "A".



George Elliott with his parents, Dick and Ethel Elliott, at their anniversary in 1984.

I married Eileen Annie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Finlay on July 30, 1949 in Vermilion. We moved and made our home in Edmonton. Here I worked in a Box Factory for a few years, then bought a truck and loader.

Eileen and I have two boys, Barton George and Garth Earl. Bart is married to Emily and they have one girl, Erin. He is a Forest Officer and they live in Slave Lake. Garth is single and has his own home. He lives in Edmonton and works in a Fish and Wildlife Laboratory.

I continue to live in Edmonton and am still in the landscaping business. I enjoy curling, hunting and camping.

Russell William Elliott

Russell William was born to Dick and Ethel Elliott on October 31, 1934 in the Islay Hospital. He was raised in the Dewberry area and started his schooling in Harewood district. When his parents moved to the Fleming farm in 1944, he attended the Brick School and later the Dewberry School.

Russell worked as a farmhand for the Braithwaite's and later bought a truck and got into general trucking.

He married Irene Kiss on November 18, 1956. They made their home in Dewberry for about a year and then moved to Edmonton. Russell worked for the City of Edmonton until 1965. He then bought a truck and started his own trucking business. Later he expanded into the dirt field business.

He has a family of four children, two sons Neal and (Barb) of Barrhead, Miles and (Kim) of Edmonton, and two daughters, Barbara and (Kim) of Sardis, B.C. and Belinda and (Clayton) of Fort Smith, Northwest Territories. He also has 13 grandchildren: Corrinna, Gary, Kaylyn, Tawny, Kerri, Kelly, Crystal, Chantel, Catrina, Shaun, Adriana, Perry and Cody.

Russell enjoyed the outdoors. Hunting, fishing and camping were events always looked forward to with family and friends. He also enjoyed company.

Russell was very well known for his kind heart and



Barb, Russell and Belinda with Russell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Elliott, on their anniversary - 1984.

willingness to lend a helping hand. He had a very special way with children and was admired and loved dearly by his family.

Russell passed away in the Edmonton hospital on September 9, 1989 and was laid to rest beside his parents, in the Dewberry Cemetery.

Stan and Betty (Carlton) Elliott

by Betty Elliott in 1989

I first met Stan Elliott in Dewberry at a wedding dance in April of 1964. My auction sale of household goods was that day in Clandonald and a friend and I decided to come to Dewberry that evening. We were at the wedding dance for awhile, when Stan asked me to dance with him; my friend introduced us as I had never met him before that night. We danced a few times and talked and he ended up taking me back to Clandonald.

At this time, my husband, Henry Carlton, had passed away the year before and I was left with four children to finish raising, Judy - 16 years old, Audrey - 11 years old, Barry - 10 years old, and Trudy - 3 years old. I also had two other children who were married and on their own. Bobby, who was at that time, married to Edna (Mathison) Carlton, and Susie, who was married to Vernon Nelson.

I was working for a couple south of Edmonton, helping with housekeeping. They kept foster children and needed help maintaining the house. We, my four children and I, lived in a trailer in their yard. Judy went to Strathcona High School and Audrey and Barry attended the Ellerslie School.

Stan came to Edmonton on occasion and came out to visit my kids and me. In July of 1964 the people I worked for were moving to Vernon, British Columbia. They would have taken us with them but the kids and I decided it would be better to move our trailer down to Vermilion Trailer Court, because in B.C. we wouldn't have known anyone. Judy, Audrey, and Barry entered school at St. Jerome's in Vermilion. Trudy was still only 3 1/2 years old, so stayed home with me. We all kept busy, I worked in the kitchen at the Esso Restaurant which was across the highway from the fair grounds and it was run by Agnes Ludwig. I'll always cherish those days and nights, we all worked hard, but we were like one big happy family. By the way, I met Agnes through Stan. Her daughter, Florence, and her friend, Barbara, were our waitresses; Myrna Eyben (now) and I worked in the kitchen, also Agnes and many others from time to time, but I've forgotten their names.

My two girls, Judy and Audrey, worked out a lot as well as going to school. Judy worked, at what was then known as the Snow Queen, for Mrs. Walsh. She also worked some at the Macleod's Hardware Store, which was run by Charlie Upshall. Lorraine Hodgson worked there and got Judy her first job. Judy and Audrey both babysat a lot. Also, Audrey worked for Mrs. Bill Boyce from time to time. My son, Barry, babysat sometimes too.



Betty and Stan Elliott, November 1966

I was employed by Dr. Evans for a couple of months when his wife needed help after surgery. I then took up housecleaning for several ladies. At one time, I had a 5-day-a-week job going. During this time, Stan and I saw each other usually twice a week and were becoming quite close, but with four children to consider I never expected our friendship to go any further.

In 1965, Judy moved to Provost with a family she had been baby-sitting for in Vermilion, Al^e and Lorraine Hodgson. They had two little girls, Sandra and Janet. Judy took the last of her grade 12 in Provost and graduated from the Provost High School that fall. Stan and I went to Provost for her graduation. She later married the boy she had gone to school with that year.

Stan and I kept on seeing each other and were married in November 1966 in Vermilion United Church by Reverend Carlton Millar. Then Stan and I, Audrey, Barry and Trudy came to live in Dewberry. Trudy was only 6 years old and had just been going to school in Vermilion for about two and a half months. All the children then attended school in Dewberry. So began our life with Stan as a family. How he could take on not just a wife, but three kids as well, still amazes me. He must have had lots of second thoughts about it himself. Stan had lots of patience and never complained, not that much, anyway. Those first few years after we were married were very hard. Stan worked for the County of Vermilion River where he drove grader in the summer months and the snow plow in the winter. Wages were low in those years and in winter his hours were long. Lots of snow storms meant working until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning and be up again at 6 o'clock to snow plow again. I worked in Vermilion at Marshall Wells when we were first married. Neil Larson was manager then and now manages the National Home Furniture in Lloydminster. After I was laid off in Vermilion I worked for a time for Ivy Braithwaite in the Shopping Centre in Dewberry. I also worked in the Co-op Store in Dewberry when Laverne Smith was manager and later, for awhile, when Frank Mathison was manager. Then we were janitors at the Dewberry School from 1969 to 1971. I enjoyed the job because I like cleaning, but as I said before, the wages were low back then and the work long and hard. So we gave up the janitor job. Stan's wages gradually became better, so I stayed at home and grew large gardens, etc. to keep five of us supplied with lots of vegetables.

About this time we had gone together with George and Emma Wowk and had bought a cabin at Whitney

Lake for our summer enjoyment. Later on, George and Emma bought their own cabin at Whitney and we bought out their share in our cabin. We spent many happy times there on weekends. Stan bought a new boat and we went for long, peaceful rides and also for fishing trips, too. Trudy was the one that usually ended up fishing while we relaxed. The other kids always came at least once every summer to spend time at Grandma's and Grandpa's cabin, until the Government made us all sell our cabins to make room to build a park.

In January of 1980, Stan and I took a holiday to Hawaii for two weeks with some friends of ours, Art and Nora Nicholson, and Lori and Eddie Podhaniuk. We really enjoyed ourselves, it's a beautiful place especially in January. I hope to go again.

On June 1, 1968, Judy married Don Jickling of Provost. They now live in Sexsmith, Alberta and have three children, Mark 17, Stacy 16, and Ward 14. Don is at present, manager of the Home All store in Grande Prairie. Judy teaches playschool in Sexsmith and also helps in their arcade as does the whole family at times.

Audrey married Rick Rainey, on January 17, 1970. They have three children, Lean now 20, Deidre 19, and Michael soon to be 16. Rick farms and raises cattle and also has a chuckwagon outfit, that he runs at a lot of races in the summer. He raced at Calgary this year, 1989, and the whole family saw Buddy Bensmiller win the show there. Rick and family then went on to Cheyenne, back to Craven and finally home. Audrey is head custodian of the Heinsburg school and has been there for three years. Lean is attending college in Vermilion and taking Business Administration. Deidre works in Lloydminster at the Little Tot Daycare Centre. Michael is still in school in Dewberry, and is presently playing hockey with the Vermilion Tigers.

Barry married Sandra Hart from Fairview, Alberta, on February 28, 1975. They now live in Grimshaw, Alberta and both work in Peace River. Barry is a carpenter and works for the government mostly at the Peace River Correctional Centre. Sandy works for AGT in Peace River. They have three girls, Wendy 12, Jodi 10, and Christine 7.

Trudy married Keith Towner, on July 7, 1984. They have a little girl, Nicole, who was born July 8, 1988. Trudy and Keith are now separated but each have time with Nicole. Trudy is presently going to Lakeland College in Lloydminster, taking Business Administration.

My other two older children, Bobby and Susie were married before Stan and I were married. Bobby lives in Edmonton and is a truck driver. He's busy with trips to Vancouver, Yellowknife, and Whitehorse, etc., but he finds time to visit his family from time to time. Bobby has three children from his first marriage; Cindy, married to Curtis, they have two children Michelle and Kyle; Rick who just got married last winter in Hawaii to Brenda; and Roger. Cindy lives at Spruce Grove, the boys in Edmonton.

Bobby also has a step daughter from his second

marriage - Dana, who has two children Krista and Jason. Bobby and Betty's own daughter Tammy has two children, Kori and Devin Robert. Bobby and Betty are now separated.

Susie is married to Vernon Nelson. They have just bought and moved to their new home north of Lindbergh. Vernon works at the Lindbergh salt plant as a security guard. Their daughter Connie works there also as a secretary. Angie is still at home and is in high school at Elk Point. Their two boys, Roby, who got married this past summer (1989) to Bonnie, and Shawn, all live at Vancouver, British Columbia.

All through the years of raising the last of my family, Stan stood beside me and was a father to them in every way possible. Sometimes strict, but always there when they needed him. They asked his advice many times.

Stan continued to work for the County of Vermilion River. He became foreman of an oiling crew for several years and when they discontinued the oiling, he was asked to be foreman of the road construction, which he took great pride in. He held that position for eight years. He also ran the snow plow during all this time.

Stan and I both loved the hockey games, and we rarely missed a Mustang game for years. We watched them take the cup at the end of the season many times. We attended many of the Mustang windup parties in the spring and thoroughly enjoyed them. We also put on some of the Mustang suppers for the players at our home, which I'm sure they enjoyed as much as we did. Stan was always willing to help where he could. We always loved company. Our life together was good, and was shared by many friends.

Stan was a charter member of the Dewberry Lions Club and was active in many functions that the Lions Club promoted. He was also a member of the Dewberry



August 1988. Betty (sitting) and her four girls: Judy, Susie, Audrey, and Trudy.

Agricultural Society and was president for several years. He served two terms as counsellor on the Dewberry Village Council. He also was a charter member of the Dewberry branch of Border Credit Union, and was an active member on the Credit Committee until he passed away on June 28, of this year, 1989.

On March 1st, 1988, Stan's doctor in Vermilion diagnosed him as having cancer in his right lung. On March 9th, he was sent to Edmonton to Misericordia Hospital for tests. His doctor was Dr. Chichak and he confirmed the diagnosis as a large cancerous tumor in the right lung. After that he saw Dr. Belch at the Cross Cancer Institute. More tests, then treatments to try and help him. All in all we made 27 trips to Edmonton during his illness. The doctors and nurses Stan had were wonderful, they taught us how to live with his disease as best we could. It was quite an experience. I must say that Stan was wonderful through it all. He passed away very peacefully in his sleep, June 28th, 1989, with his doctor and nurses around his bed. He was only in the Vermilion Hospital for two and a half days at the last. I'm so thankful that I could look after him at home for as long as I did because his wish was to stay at home as long as possible. Now he's at peace at long last after one year and three and a half months of suffering. He will always be remembered.

I continue to live in our house in Dewberry where I plan to stay for many years to come.

Henry and Florence Elliott Family

by Florence (Hyatt) (Elliott) Hoffman

Florence, the sixth child of Robert and Lola Hyatt, was born on July 14, 1926 near Wainwright, Alberta. In 1928 I moved with my family to Riverton area. I took all of my schooling at the Riverton School. When I was seven I had the misfortune of freezing my hands quite badly on the way to school.

On October 15, 1944 I married Henry Elliott of Dewberry, Alberta. We were married in the Riverton School. Most of our wedding presents were stored at my parent's home when their house burned in the spring of 1945. We lost them all.

Henry, the second son of Elmer and Elida Elliott, was born on March 16, in Islay, Alberta. He resided and took all of his schooling in the Dewberry area.

After our marriage we lived in the Riverton area in the coulee until 1954. Leona, Dwain, Brenda, Lois and Donna were born in Islay, Alberta while we lived there. When Donna was a small baby we moved into the Elmer Elliott house near Dewberry. We lived there until the spring of 1956 when we moved to Lodgepole, Alberta. Leona, Dwain and Lavonne stayed with my parents until school was out in June when my brother Allan brought them out to Lodgepole.

While we lived at Lodgepole, Henry first worked with my brothers Allan and Donald for Double A Drilling. Later he drove cat for Pool Construction building the road into the Brazeau Dam. Then Henry

went to work for an oil company called Western Decalta for twelve years. Our youngest son Daryl was born in Drayton Valley and we adopted another daughter Carla while we were there.

In 1970 we moved to Drayton Valley, Alberta where Henry worked for Wildcat Enterprises. Henry passed away in 1980. I later married Rod Hoffman and moved to Breton, Alberta where we reside at the present time.

Children have been the "Joy of Life to Me". I taught playschool (both in Drayton Valley and Breton), was coordinator of Day Care, and voted Mother of the Year while living in Drayton Valley. Right now I am trying to get a book published using materials that I had made up for teaching playschool.



Daryl Elliott.

Leona and husband Walter Pitruniak have three children Lorrie, Jason and Brandy. They reside near Wildwood, Alberta.



Five generations - Right to left: Rob Hyatt, Florence Hoffman, Dwain Elliott, Anita Elliott with Nicolas Elliott.

Dwain has four children Anita, Dwain Jr., Cas, and Angelina and two step-children Sharla Ann and Yvonne. Anita has a son Nicholas. Dwain, wife Sandra and



The Henry Elliott Family in 1988. Back row - Brenda, Dwain, Florence, Leona, Donna, Lois and Lavonne. Carla is in front and Daryl is missing.

family reside near Buck Lake, Alberta.

Lavonne and husband Mark Thesen have two sons Justin and Everett. They reside in Drayton Valley, Alberta.

Brenda and husband Jacques Matte have two sons Jeffrey and Jarrett. They reside in St. Albert, Alberta.

Lois and husband Wyatt Gilbertson have three daughters Jennifer, Jeanette and Jody. They reside in Drayton Valley, Alberta but have built a retirement home by Buck Lake.

Donna and husband Marvin Michaelis have two children David and Trynell.

At the present time they live in Edson, Alberta but him being a bank manager they move quite frequently.

Daryl and wife Dianne have one son Daryn. They reside near Drayton Valley, Alberta. Daryl passed away in a traffic accident in November, 1990.

Carla and husband Stewart Chapman have one daughter Katrina. They reside in Edmonton, Alberta.

James W. B. Elliott and Family

by Jim Elliott (1990)

My parents, Elmer Elliott and Sabria Elida Benjamin, were married in Nova Scotia in 1918 and moved out west shortly after to the Kennedy place near Islay. In March 1919, I was born in Islay. Dad worked for different farmers in the area so we moved to the Clark place and then the Jim Smith place. While on the Smith place, our family went to Dewberry and watched the workers building the railway track through town.

In March 1922, my second brother, Henry Everett Thomson, was born. In the late 1920's, my parents bought a quarter section from the C.P.R. two miles north of Dewberry and they settled there. The third brother, Lawrence Elmer, was born in December 1928. In November 1936, my youngest brother, Alvin Wendell was born.

I started school in Hazeldine and then completed my schooling in the Brick school in Dewberry. On completion of grade nine, I began my working career for Eby Walker and then worked for Lee Green where I met



Elmer Elliott family 1942. Henry, Lawrence, Elmer, Elida, and Jim with Wendell in front.

my wife, Dorothy May Hyatt, in 1939.

Dorothy and I were married in November 1941, and moved to a small house in my parents' yard. Our first born was a lovely little girl, Shirley May, in April 1942. Shortly after I was drafted, I took my basic training in Camrose, Woodstock, Chilliwack, Winnipeg and completed my training in Chilliwack. I was discharged for health reasons in 1944.

In 1945, we purchased a 1/2 section from the V.L.A. The small ponderosa was located six miles from Dewberry. Also in this year, number two daughter arrived, Sharon Kay, in April 1945. Son number one, Eldon Bruce, was born in April of 1948. (Remembered due to the purchase of a new tractor.) Quick to follow came Dora Marie in January 1951. A very tiny daughter, Margaret Irene in September 1953. An extended period of time, then number two son Lorne William was born July 1958. The nest was getting full so the oldest had to move on to Edmonton to pursue her career. Now there was an empty spot in the bed and Glenda Louise came along to fill the gap in February 1960. Again the nest seams were bursting and number two daughter had to leave to work in Lloydminster. Room for one more, sweet little Rhonda Lea was born January 1964.

Shirley married Ed Fritz April 1964. Their children are Debbie, born in 1965, and Darcy, born 1970. They now reside in Victoria, British Columbia.

Sharon married Roy Gower October 1964. Their children are: Terry born 1965, Tracy born 1969 and Treena born 1975. They reside in Kitscoty, Alberta.

Eldon married Judy Garex May 1970. Their children are: Wanda born 1975, Kris born 1977 and Michelle born 1982. They reside in Kelowna, British Columbia.



Jim Elliott family 1974. Standing: Lorne, Shirley, Dora, Eldon, Sharon, Glenda. Sitting: Margaret, Jim, Dorothy, Rhonda

Dora married Tom Love June 1970. Their children are Jason, born 1970, and Jillian, born 1973. They reside in Edmonton, Alberta.

Margaret married Erick Johanson September 1972. Their children are Adrian, born 1975, and Aourie, born 1978. They reside in Surrey, B.C.

Lorne resides in Grande Centre, Alberta.

Glenda married Nil Perreault July 1981. Their children are Cymon, born 1986, and Alicia, born 1989. They reside in Brantford, Ontario.

Rhonda married Kerry Falk June 1985. Their child, Kayla, was born in 1987. They reside in Kelowna, British Columbia.



Jim and Myrtle Elliott, 1984

After many years of farming we moved our family in October 1966 to Grande Centre, where I began employment on the Canadian Forces Base. We resided in the town of Grande Centre for one year and then purchased an acreage three miles from town. We sold our farm to Lorne Timanson in 1969.

In 1978 we sold our acreage and moved back to town. I lost my beloved wife in May 1979. Alone and miserable for five years, I then remarried a long time friend, Myrtle Hyatt in July 1984.

Myrtle and I are both retired and enjoying our summers in Alberta and the winter in beautiful British Columbia in our fifth wheel trailer.

The Elliott Family

by Frank (Francis) Elliott

Our trip to the farm south of Deer Lake School, six miles north of Islay and six miles south of Dewberry really began late in the fall of 1928. My Dad, Dick Elliott, who was a ship's carpenter by trade went to Newcastle, a city near where we lived, looking for a job on a ship. He would usually spend 4 to 6 months on board going from port to port all over the world, wherever the cargo was to be picked up or delivered. He didn't get this job, but while there a few life-size posters caught his eye; 200 Catholic families wanted for Canada settlement, another one showed fields of stooked grain with money floating over them, and another said get rich picking fruit. With all this before his eyes the wheels started to turn, and he went into the office to apply. During one of his many visits to the immigration offices, he met a man called McGee, and after conversing with him, he found out that Mr. McGee was also trying to get in on this 200 family deal. After many trips to Newcastle for interviews, and medicals, etc., Mom and Dad got the great news that having qualified in all ways, they could now set sail for Canada to a place called Clandonald. Being allowed to have only so much baggage meant most of our household items had to be sold and everything else packed, which must have been real disheartening for mother but quite exciting for us kids.

So by the first part of June 1929 we were on our way; one day to get to the boat, seven days on the ship plus seven days crossing Canada in a C.P.R. Colony Car. This car had big wooden seats which were also our beds, a big cast iron cookstove and cupboards at one end, and a



Taken July 1982 of the home left in June 1929 at Willington Quay on Tyne, England, to immigrate to Canada. Frank Elliott in front of the duplex they lived in.

toilet and washbasin at the other end. This served all the folks travelling in the car and it was full. While on board ship we had all our meals provided, but on the train Mom had to cook and feed us whenever it was her turn at the stove, and also buy groceries whenever we stopped. One day Dad went to buy groceries and Mom told him to bring some "Best Butter", and all he could find was a tin of butter. On opening the tin to butter the toast next morning, he was quite put out to find the butter had gone all brown and was rancid, so he threw it out the train window. We found out many moons later that it had been peanut butter, which none of us had ever seen before.

Finally we pulled into Clandonald and were met by the Mr. McGee, who Mom and Dad had got to know quite well while in England. Mom was real happy to finally see a familiar face. After Dad got everything settled with the immigration officials, Mr. McGee said he would drive us to our farm which was located next to their farm. Through the years, living near someone we knew, proved to be a great comfort to Mom and Mrs. McGee. The ride to the farm was quite an experience for Mom. Imagine riding a wagon with just 2 x 12's on the sills and one on each side to keep everything in, for 12 miles on a dirt road!

After a while we found out that an Irish family had settled on the other half of our section; they were the McGeoughs: Bridget, Patrick, Tommy, Barney, Felix and Maureen - lots of kids for us to play with. Also the McGees had Jim, Thomas, Mary, Helen, John and Vernon. All of these were just about the same ages as our family, so while the parents had to worry about feeding and clothing all of us, we kids were having the adventures of our lives. Our family consisted of Billy (also known as Dick) who was about 24 years old, Mary (18), Gerald (16), Francis (14), and Vincent (12). By the month of November, the novelty had worn off a little and reality was taking over. We found out that our English clothing wasn't fit for Canadian winters, our house was just a shell with no insulation and the water would freeze in the pail sitting beside the stove. Mom

and Dad had no idea how to cope food wise; no vegetables in the cellar, no fruit or meat or vegetables canned or frozen and no corner store to go to even if we had money. I really don't know how they kept their sanity. I remember going to Islay one day with my brother Gerry, driving with the wagon as we had no sleighs at the time. We got as far as Potvin's farm and I was crying because my feet were cold so Gerry pulled into Potvin's and Sylvia put my feet in warm water to get the blood circulating again. I know it sure hurt. Then she fed us both lots of hot soup and put two pairs of Wilfred's heavy socks and an old pair of low rubbers on my feet, and sent us on our way. She did the same thing for others in our group of settlers, so that Wilfred was wondering where all his socks were going to, but without Sylvia that day, I would now have no feet.

Come spring we had all survived and were ready to farm. We had four horses, two broke and two green, a disk, a plow, but no drill and no harrows, and anyhow we didn't know what to do with what we did have. Dad didn't know how to put the harness on the horses or anything that went with them, but with the help of neighbors, old and new, we finally sowed about 15 acres to oats. The old-timers were a lot of help but sometimes they had a little fun too, like the time they told Dad to grease the sleighs to stop them from squeaking on the cold snow. It took him half a day to realize he'd been had (remember he had spent most of his life as a ship's carpenter on the oceans of the world).

We did a lot of walking, visiting back and forth with all of the neighbors, playing cards, singing and partying in our own ways. We would visit Tom Hagen who loved company, sometimes 5 or 6 of us kids would be there as he had a crystal set with three sets of earphones and could bring in the World Series, Foster Hewitt's hockey, CFCN Calgary Old-time Dance every Thursday 9 to 12, also the Buckeroo's from Edmonton, even Salt Lake City. We thought Old Tom was gifted, and to be able to hear it we would have to huddle together and share the earphones, the only time we put our heads together just to listen! Years later most folks had battery radios, but the battery would only last two or three weeks, then it cost a whole dollar to charge it up. Tony Swan was one of the wise ones; he used to park his old car by the window and run the wires to the car battery.

Tony and Hedwig were a couple who loved kids, the more the merrier and we used to visit there often. Hedwig loved to cook and we loved to eat, so Sunday afternoons their place was loaded. We had lots of boxing matches there, Tony would be the referee. There would be kids from all the families: Axleys, Swans, Elliotts, McGees, McGeoughs, Pratts, all in the old log house.

Eventually we all grew up and had to go to work. Mary got a job in Ft. McMurray, Bill went to Ontario to learn farming, Gerry worked on a railway gang, Vincent went to school at Trimbleville, and I started working for Albert Dupuit in the fall of 1930. Next I cut bush for Wilfred Potvin on the quarter east of our farm, then I worked for Northeys for about a year and a half, then

one year at Bill Axley's and at times for Ron, George and Ed McFadyen. The last winter (1936-37) I worked for Wilfred Potvin hauling snowed-in stooks out of the river flats for fifty cents a day.

Mary returned from Ft. McMurray and met and married Albert James in about 1933. He was working for the Kennedy family and was quite a cowboy at that time. Eventually they moved to Spruce Grove and from there to Edmonton where he worked at E.C. Dairy, starting as a wagon driver, but was one of the main supervisors by the time he was 45. He died of a heart attack just about retiring age. It was while they lived at Spruce Grove that Gerry went to visit them and got a job with a local farmer who needed one more man to haul hay, so he wrote to me and said I could have the job and it paid seventy five cents a day. I told Wilfred that I had to leave Sunday night, and he got mighty upset but I told him I was getting a 50% raise and couldn't turn it down.

During the time I was in the Trimbleville district, I learned to play the violin, and Jim McGee could play the banjo well, while Jim Pratt was very good on the guitar. We got together and formed a band and played for a few Christmas concerts, Church suppers and dances. I even remember two weddings we played for: Bob Wade and Bridget McGeough, and George Fluney and Mae Musfelt. We played from 9 pm to 3 or 4 am for \$2.00 each and if it was a church or community event, then it was only \$1.00. Mr. Philbin had lots of church events going at Deer Lake and Trimbleville. One of the highlights of these events would be the intermission at 12 o'clock when everyone filled up on sandwiches and cake and coffee. After lunch there was always someone to sing a song or put on some kind of an act. Mr. Pratt was always good for a couple of comical songs and Bob Wade's dad had some good old English folk songs. All in all everyone had a good time. Admission was always twenty-five cents for the men and ladies brought a cake or sandwiches, while whoever put the dance on supplied the coffee cooked on the stove at the back.

To get back to the Elliott family, here is how they all fared. Mom had a stroke in 1935 and was paralyzed for a couple of years. She got over it fairly good but took another in 1942 and died. Dad stayed with the farm till 1940 when he and Mom came to Edmonton. In 1943 he moved to Camrose where he died in 1955 at age 76. Bill joined the army at the beginning of the war, got married and had two daughters. He farmed at Sangudo, Alberta until his death from war related injuries in 1956. His wife, Kit, died shortly after. The two daughters both have families in B.C. Gerry, after the Spruce Grove stint, started with the E.C. Dairy, then he too joined the army, got married and went overseas; unfortunately he was killed in Holland in 1944. They had no children. Vincent who is probably the best known one of us, farmed the home place and land of his own until he joined the army. He married a girl over in England and after the war he remained in England and started a furniture moving van business at which he did very well. He had two boys who each has his own business in England. Vincent's

wife died 1987, but he is now retired and manages a trip back here every year or two. Last year we took a trip down to Dewberry-Islay area. He has lots of good memories. Mary and Albert both died young of heart attacks but left a large family behind who are all doing well, two boys and four girls and lots of grandchildren. As for me, I guess the day I got that 50% raise was the beginning, as after two years of working for a Spruce Grove farmer, I was with the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture for about five years then about 30 years in building construction plus I have farmed a small place at Fort Saskatchewan since 1956 on which I am now retired. I married my wife, Rose in 1940. We have two sons and two daughters all doing well in their own professions. I love to travel of which I do a lot. So you see a lot of good came out of all our hardships down on the farm. Some of the folks I would like to credit for making life more liveable down there are McGees, McGeoughs, Philbins, Northeys, Ed and Doris McFadyen, the Axleys, Sylvia and Wilfred Potvin, Tony and Hedwig Swan, the Pratts, Wades, "Old" Tom Hagen. There were others but they will have to be put in the etceteras.



McGeough farm north of Islay in 1984. The Elliott place and buildings were the same as the McGeough's in 1929.

Kurt Enkenhus Story

by Kurt Enkenhus

As a child I could only speak Norwegian. My dad (Laurits Enkenhus) thought the best time to learn his native language was when I was young. He wanted me to know English but felt that he didn't speak it well enough to teach me properly, and that I would learn quickly enough later. My dad was right. When I was six years old, my mother asked Mrs. Brock and Mrs. Haskell to tutor me. I owe them a great debt, for with their patient help I soon could get along in English, and I even learned to read and write a little bit before I started school.

North Home was a one-room country schoolhouse. My first teacher was Stan Messum, who soon volunteered for the Royal Canadian Air Force and was killed in World War II. I still think the school system in Alberta was excellent. With only one teacher, the children soon learned to study on their own, and to become self-reliant. At the age of 14, I left to attend

Camrose Lutheran College.

At that time I had little idea of what an engineer was. However, when I got the chance to go east to Queen's University on a scholarship, I took it, and enrolled in Engineering Physics.

After graduation in 1951, I went to work for the Naval Research Establishment in Halifax. My job was to instrument and help carry out sea trials of the Massawippi, a 45-foot experimental hydrofoil craft. Riding around Halifax harbour in this boat was a lot of fun. The hull would climb out of the water on its foils at about 30 knots. This meant it had excellent rough water performance. With a Rolls Royce aircraft engine capable of developing far over 1,000 horsepower, it had much of the zip of an unlimited-class hydroplane.

In the fall of 1952, the Canadian Defense Research Board sponsored my post-graduate training at the University of Toronto. The idea of rocketry and space travel was in the wind. I was given the assignment of designing and building a low density wind tunnel which could simulate supersonic flight conditions in the upper atmosphere. I also had to design the instruments for making measurements. When the tunnel was finally completed and calibrated, I used it to carry out research for my Ph.D. The facility is still in operation today.

I then went to work for the Canadian Armament Research and Development Establishment at Val Cartier, Quebec, where I was in charge of conducting tests in the ballistics range. We fired models of air-to-air missiles at supersonic speeds from the guns down an instrumented range where their flight behavior could be observed. From these tests I was able to verify a theory which predicted that such missiles would become unstable at certain roll rates. These results were later found to have application to the flight of the spinning warheads of intercontinental missiles as they re-enter the atmosphere.

One evening in the early winter of 1957 as I came out of the office, I saw a shining star moving on the western horizon. The sight was unforgettable. It was Sputnik II. I recalled the job offer I had gotten from Dr. Ken Lobb, another Albertan who graduated a few years before from U. of T. Ken was working at the Naval Ordnance Laboratory in Silver Spring, Maryland. A number of German scientists who had developed the V-2 rocket were now working there, building new high speed wind tunnels and carrying out research on hypersonic missile flight. I paid back the tuition I owed the Defense Research Board and moved to the U.S. in June, 1958.

My first assignment was to design a new wind tunnel for investigating air friction on missiles flying at supersonic speeds. I also designed and put into operation a three million watt electric arc driven wind tunnel for simulating the high temperatures which occur during missile re-entry into the atmosphere.

The U.S. Navy at that time was in the midst of a crash program to develop the Polaris submarine-launched ballistic missile system. Polaris came close to being the ultimate weapon. The nuclear-powered submarine could cruise submerged and unseen almost indefinitely. Its

long-range missiles were fitted with several warheads, each of which could make a nuclear strike at a different target thousands of miles away. In 1961 the head of our organization, Dr. Kurzweg, who had been the Chief Aerodynamicist under von Braun in the V-2 development, left NOL to become a Deputy Director of NASA. Through a series of promotions I ended up in 1962 in charge of the Aerodynamics Department, which had all the wind tunnels used for conducting tests on various ordnance-bombs, air-to-air missiles, and long range missiles.

In 1967 my old professor from the University of Toronto called up and asked me if I would be interested in working in Europe. Why not? I transferred to the U.S. Air Force Headquarters Command, and spent three years in Brussels as a Professor of Physics at the von Karman Institute for Fluid Dynamics. During this time I taught NATO post-graduate aeronautical students, and conducted research in Longshot, a new type of piston-driven hypersonic wind tunnel capable of simulating speeds up to Mach number 15. I published about twenty research papers, and also had a chance to visit and give lectures at a number of European universities.

After my return to the U.S., I again went to work for the Naval Ordnance Laboratory. At this time lasers were coming into prominence. One type of laser theoretically capable of developing very high power was the so-called gas dynamic laser, which was really very similar to a high speed, high-temperature wind tunnel. I got involved with this development for several years as the Deputy Project Manager of the Navy High Energy Laser Project.

In 1974 I was made head of the Mathematics Department after the previous head left, and subsequently spent an additional year once again in charge of the wind tunnel area. In 1976 we put into operation a new hypervelocity wind tunnel capable of testing full-sized missile re-entry bodies at speeds up to Mach 15, which made use of some of the design concepts developed earlier.

I was then reassigned to a related area of work - that of investigating the effects of nuclear weapons. In 1978 I was asked to head what ultimately became the Electromagnetic and Nuclear Effects Division, with units located at White Oak, Maryland, and at our sister laboratory at Dahlgren, Virginia. One of the principal facilities which was developed was Phoenix, an x-ray machine for simulating the damaging effects of nuclear explosions outside the atmosphere on missile re-entry warheads. Although similar in principle to a doctor's x-ray machine, it was immensely more powerful. It generated an electrical pulse with a power of over one thousand billion watts.

High-altitude nuclear explosions also generate an intense radio pulse, known as an electromagnetic pulse, or EMP, which can upset or damage electronic equipment over continent-sized areas. We were charged with building and putting into operation two new (non-nuclear) EMP facilities. One was a land-based facility for testing aircraft. The other was transportable, barge-

mounted facility for testing ships. These facilities were in fact little different in operating principle from the spark-gap transmitters used in the early days of radio. I recall turning on the national news one evening, and there was Dan Rather interviewing the Governor of Maryland. The Governor was saying that if our ship test facility was operated in Chesapeake Bay the pulse would kill every living thing in the water to a depth of one meter within a 12-mile radius. It was, of course, completely untrue, as the pack of environmentalists and newsmen who hounded the first tests found out. While EMP can damage electronics, decades of medical testing had shown conclusively that there was no known harm to living things.

I retired from the Navy in 1988 after 30 years service. My wife Anna and I enjoy the outdoors, and like to go skiing in the Alps and hiking and camping in the Canadian Rockies and Alaska.

The Ennis Family

by Sheila Lux

Cecil and Edna Ennis were married July 17, 1929. Their first home was in Dewberry, where Cecil became the elevator agent for the Alberta Wheat Pool. They moved into the house located across the street from the skating rink and next door to the McKay family. Many happy times are remembered, such as Mr. and Mrs. Graham Gardiner and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gardiner putting on a play, Edna and Cecil had supporting roles. They travelled to Kitscoty and all the different halls around the district. Cecil was very active in building the first curling rink, he also helped organize the skating rink and tennis courts. Cecil enjoyed the competition of the ball teams during the summer.

Edna taught Sunday School at the United Church for 16 years and was president of the United Church Women's group for one year.

The Ennis' had three children while living in Dewberry. Russell was born in Vegreville in 1930. Emily was born in Islay in 1932, and Sheila was born in Lloydminster in 1937. Emily and Russell attended their elementary school years in Dewberry where they were very active in the track meets winning many red ribbons. Saturday afternoons were often spent at the local hall for the weekly movie.

A community picnic was held for the Ennis farewell on July 2, 1945. A picture album with all the families of the community filling in a page, was presented. This is a great treasure to Edna to this day. Many good friends were made during these memorable years. Cecil and Edna were transferred to Spruce Grove, Alberta where they resided until Cecil's passing in 1967.

Edna was remarried to Fred Graham in 1969 and moved to Edmonton where she still resides. Russell married Joan Bickerton in 1987, and they live in Edmonton. Emily is married to Ray Dancause and lives in Red Deer, Alberta. They have three children and five grandchildren. Sheila is married to Ken Lux. They have

three children and one grandchild and reside in Spruce Grove, Alberta.



The Ennis Family. Taken at Edna's 83rd birthday, 1989: Sheila, Edna, Russell, and Emily.

Bill Evans Family

by Bill and Frances Evans

We moved from the Lindbergh district where I farmed, to the town of Dewberry in February 1955. I was employed by Vic Dennill to work as a motor mechanic. I was employed before that at Harry Ramsbottom's Garage in Elk Point. I started my four year apprenticeship at Dennills and went to S.A.I.T. in Calgary in 1956 for my first year.

Our children are Edna, Linda and Ben. Edna was taking her grade seven, Linda was taking grade two, and Ben was home as he was just past three years old.

We enjoyed living in Dewberry. Everyone knew everybody and you took in the dances, shows, picnics, etc. While living in Dewberry, Frances, Edna and I took square dance lessons from Walter Parker out in the Greenlawn Hall. Linda and Ben, along with numerous other youngsters, just enjoyed themselves playing and stuffing themselves with soft drinks and chocolate bars, which they always seemed to have plenty of.

We moved to Vermilion in 1958, where I finished my apprenticeship and received my Motor Mechanics License. We are still living in Vermilion. I retired in 1985, after working for twenty-four years in Webbs' Garage.

Our family are all married. Edna lives at Mannville, and works in the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce. They have two children, who are both married and they also have two grandchildren.

Linda lives in Edmonton. She also is married, and she works for Xerox. She hasn't any family.

Ben lives in Penticton, B.C. He is married and has two children. He works for E.P.I. Financial Services Ltd.

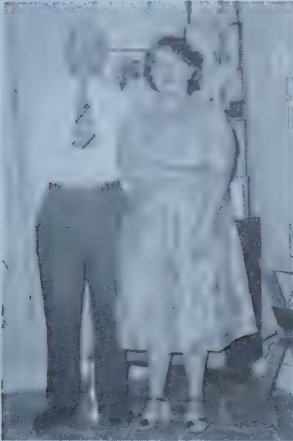
We enjoy life with our camper, travelling around the country from springtime until freeze-up, meeting lots of new people from far away places. But we like our friends that we have known all our lives. "New friends are like silver, but old friends are like gold."

Remember the sound of washing clothes with the wringer washer powered by a gas motor? Then in winter, the frozen clothes were brought in to hang, or often drip dry in the house.

The Evison Family

by Mrs. Edith Evison

My parents, Louis and Maria Huff came from Manitoba to Kirriemuir, Alberta in 1920 where they farmed until 1933. They moved to the Marwayne district until 1937 and then moved to the Hazeldine district. I was one of ten children. I went to Tring School until we moved and finished my schooling at Hazeldine. One of my teachers at Hazeldine was Mrs. John (Ena) Whiteside.



Langford and Edith Evison

My husband, Langford, was born in Bothwell, Ontario. After he served in the infantry division in World War II, he came to Alberta. We were married in 1949 and lived in Marwayne. We then moved to the homestead of my parents for a few years. We had three children: Everett, Harvey, and Karen.

Everett and Harvey started school in Hazeldine. They received many rides from the CPR Speeder going to and from school. We later moved to Hardy Ford's place and when the Hazeldine School closed they went to Dewberry. Karen took all her grade 1-12 education in Dewberry. Both Everett and Karen attended Mount Royal College in Calgary. Karen previously had attended Alberta College in Edmonton. Harvey stayed home and helped his Dad build granaries for the Co-op along with other carpentry work. There are many homes and barns around the area that Langford built, including the machine shop on highway 45 that Harvey also helped build, along with a contractor. Langford also worked for the village hauling garbage. Harvey took over the job for a few years, when Langford passed away in 1975.

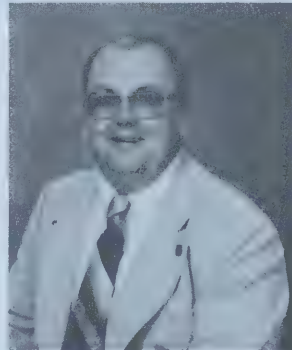
When Everett was home he helped his Dad with carpentry work. Everett presently lives in Wainwright with his wife Dot and their four children: Dianne, Rhonda, Cory, and Ryan. Everett works as produce manager for the IGA and is also taking courses he needs to become a minister. Everett and Dot's three oldest children attended Dewberry school for a short time when they lived in Dewberry and Clandonald.

Karen was employed with the Dewberry Co-op for almost 14 years. While there, she worked with managers, Frank and Pauline Mathison, and Pete and Nelsie Kotowich. She also worked with terrific co-workers such as Anne Elliott, Margaret West, and many others too numerous to mention. Presently she is doing part time work while career planning.

I have been caretaker of Dewberry School since 1972. The year I began was the same year John Mevel became



Everett, Dianne, Rhonda, Cory, Ryan and Dorothy Evison.



Harvey Evison



Karen Evison

principal and Alice Jones the secretary.

Our future plans will in all likelihood require us to leave Dewberry but where ever we relocate we will take an important part with us -- memories of home.

Anna (Hansen, Rogstad) and George Ewen Story

by Elsie (Rogstad) Jones

My mother, Anna Hansen arrived in Canada from Oslo, Norway in 1912, with her mother and father, Mathilda and Hans Hansen and her brothers, Ralph, Ole and Johnny. Two other brothers, Hans and Erling, had arrived earlier in 1911. Einor, the oldest son had remained in Norway as he had just married and had a job.

The family had settled around Robsart, Saskatchewan where I was born in 1918. My father's parents had moved from Wisconsin to try farming in Saskatchewan. My grandma Rogstad died there in 1916 at the age of



Geordie and Anna Ewen's 25th Anniversary - 1954

fifty from cancer. The family moved back to the states where my grandfather remarried and settled in Rose Hill (a suburb of the Twin Cities, Minneapolis - St. Paul).

The second oldest son, Erling, went back to Norway where he was married, and he and Aunt Milly had a daughter Karen.

Hans married my dad's sister Lillie, and they moved to North Dakota to farm. They had three daughters and one son.

Ralph was in the First World War. Later he settled in Weyburn, Saskatchewan where he married Blanche and they raised a family of two sons and two daughters.

My mother and father were married in 1917. They were farming near Robsart, Saskatchewan, but the first year they were dried out and the second they lost it all in a hail storm. After working in the harvest that fall they moved to Minneapolis where my brother Bob was born in February, 1921. My dad was apparently a talented person as he started a paper hanging and painting business. He had been ill with rheumatic fever as a teenaged boy and did not know it so he would just work and rest. It left him with a leaky valve in his heart. My sister, Patricia was born in November 1925, brother Jack in April 1927, then in September of 1927 my dad died.

Grandma and Grandpa Hansen had joined us in Minneapolis where Grandpa looked after the furnace in the Secombe Apartments. Grandma and Mother did the janitor work and my dad did all the redecorating. (My husband Neal and I visited Minneapolis in the fall of 1987; we drove past this same apartment building and it still looks good.)

It was the beginning of the depression and Grandpa still wanted to try farming in Canada and so did Uncle Hans. They all moved up to some land near Turtle Lake, Saskatchewan, 50 miles north of North Battleford. I stayed in Minneapolis with Mother that summer and fall. She was working and we stayed with Grandma and Grandpa Rogstad. Bob, Pat and Jack had gone to Saskatchewan with Grandma and Grandpa Hansen.

When Mother and I arrived in Saskatchewan it seemed to me there was a bachelor on every fence post. Mother married one of these bachelors, George Ewen, he had emigrated from Scotland after the First World War. They were married October 31, 1929. The land they farmed was grey-wooded area and unsuitable for farming, in fact in the 50's a lot of the land was turned into a community pasture. We lived just three miles from Turtle Lake. Geordie and Uncle Hans caught plenty of good Whitefish. There was wild game as well and in the summer, wild fruit.

Mother and Geordie had six children: Sandy (1930), Wilford (1932), Peggy (1935), Glenn (1937), Betty (1940), and Ruth (1942), adding to myself, Bob, Pat, and Jack.



Ruth, Lilian (Glenn's wife), Glenn, Elsie, Jack, Neal, Phyllis (Sandy's wife), Pat, Bob, Elsie (Jack's wife), Florence (Bob's wife), and Ernie (Pat's husband).

I had arrived in Dewberry in the spring of 1937 to work for Geordie's brother, Sandy, who had just purchased a general store and meat-market. Sandy had been ill and needed help. In June of 1939, Neal Jones and I were married. In 1942 Neal purchased the Leavitt house and it had two stories with plenty of room. When Grandma Hansen died in Saskatchewan in February, 1942, Neal wondered if Grandpa would care to come and live with us. He arrived that summer and was with us for ten years, passing away in February, 1952 at the age of 88. He raised beautiful gardens for us. Our son Jim was born in 1940, daughters, Phyllis in 1943, Cheryl in 1944, and Isabelle in 1946. Regretably, Phyllis died suddenly at six months of age. Grandpa Hansen loved spoiling Cheryl and Isabelle. My mother had been his only daughter, so perhaps that was the reason. Our son Jim was older and had so many friends he didn't mind. I often think how good it would have been for Grandpa and Grandma Hansen if they had settled in this part of Alberta in 1912.

In the spring of 1943 Mother and Geordie moved to the Dewberry district. Of my brothers and sisters I will refer only to Wilford and Betty because the others no doubt will be contributing their own stories.

Wilford was killed at age twenty in an oil rig accident near Marshall, Saskatchewan. Betty was married to



Back: Brad Lumley, Terri Lynne Hines, Marty Hines, Pat Mulgrew, Jack Rogstad. Next row: Shawn Ewen, Glenn Ewen, Lori (Ewen) Lumley, 2 daughters of Harriet (Hansen), Jim Hines. Front row standing: Shelley, Carol, Janice Philip, Elsie Rogstad, Cousin Mildred and Harriet, Janet (Ewen) Mulgrew with son Lee in front. Front: Peggy (Ewen) Philip, Pat (Rogstad) Stein, Elsie (Rogstad) Jones, Neal Jones, Ruth (Ewen) Hines, great granddaughter Jamie Jones Ponas.

Norman Heinz, a farmer from Wetaskiwin, and they had two children. Betty was tragically killed in 1976 at the age of thirty-six. Mother died in 1973 and Geordie in 1978.

In 1963 Mother had a trip to Oslo, Norway. She visited her brothers, Einor and Erling, their spouses and children. In 1969 Mother and I went and enjoyed seeing the country and the relatives. In 1983 Mother's oldest brother's daughter Aase, husband Ragnvald and daughter Berit visited us here in Alberta.

Glenn & Lilian Ewen

by Lilian Ewen

Glenn, the youngest son of George and Anna Ewen, was born at home, south of Livelong, SK. After spending the first few years of his life here, the family moved to the Dewberry district in 1943. They first resided on the quarter where George Davies now lives, then moved to south of Dewberry where Glenn now grain farms and raises cattle.

Glenn took all his schooling in Dewberry. He was active in all sports: baseball, softball and hockey. He played hockey for the school team and later for Heinsburg, Vermilion Bears and the Dewberry Mustangs. He enjoys curling and is entered in most bonspiels.

In 1963 he married Lilian Fisher. She was born in Regina, SK. She attended schools in Cloan and Wilkie, SK and attended College in Saskatoon. After teaching in

Senlac, SK, she came to Dewberry to teach.

She has been active in Lion L's since the organization of the club. She has worked in the 4-H Sewing Club, Sunday School, Explorers and Girls Auxiliary in Marwayne. She enjoys curling.

In 1965, Lori Marie was born. She took her schooling in Dewberry, graduating in 1983. She enjoys softball, figure skating and curling. She took secretarial training at Reeves Business College in Lloydminster. She is currently employed at BMW Monarch in Lloydminster. In 1986 she married Brad Lumley of Vermilion, and they now reside in Islay. Their first child, Kayla Marie, was born on May 24, 1991.

Shawn Wilford James was born in 1969 and took all his schooling in Dewberry. He played hockey, fastball and curled. He graduated in 1987. He then took a two-year Agricultural Course at Lakeland College in Vermilion. He is presently farming at home.



Lori Lumley, Shawn, Lilian and Glenn Ewen.

Sandy and Phyllis Ewen

by Phyllis Ewen

George Alexander Ewen, known as Sandy, was born May 19, 1930 in his parents' (George and Anna's) farm house outside Fairholm, Saskatchewan. He lived there until his parents moved to Dewberry when he was twelve years old, in 1942. They lived at the Keylock place, where George Davies lives now. Sandy and his dad came on the C.N. train, via Livelong and North Battleford, to Islay. They rode in the box car with their furniture, four horses, and two wagons. His mother and the rest of the family came later by train to Dewberry.

Sandy attended the Harewood School for a time, but quit when he was fourteen years old. He went to work for Albert Dennill, shovelling grain in the threshing machine, before going to work for his Uncle Johnny, at Vidora, Saskatchewan.

When he was fifteen years old, he returned to Dewberry to ride McKinley Wilson's race horse. Sandy was his jockey for three years. Sandy's ambition then was to be a jockey in Edmonton but he grew too much.

Sandy worked in Kamloops and Hinton before returning to Dewberry in 1947, where he worked for Neal Jones' John Deere dealership repairing tractors and delivering fuel. He was paid \$100 per month, and Elsie made him dinner.

In 1949, Sandy also drove his brother, Bob Rogstad's 1941 Dodge school bus on the Riverton route. Sandy bought the bus from Bob in April, 1951, and had the contract for the Riverton route until December, 1974, when he sold his bus to Earl Walker.

Sandy's hockey career started on the creek, often using a willow stick and frozen horse dung for a puck. His first pair of skates, a gift from his sister Elsie, laced to the knees, so Sandy cut them off. When they moved to Dewberry, Neal got him interested in playing hockey. Sandy remembers his mother coming to the outdoor rink, standing in snow up to her knees, to watch him play.

Sandy later played for Heinsburg in the Beaver River League and with the Vermilion Tigers for seven years. He quit playing in 1960, and coached the Tigers the final two months of the season. When Dewberry built their arena for the 1968-69 season, Sandy refereed the Sask/Alta League for two years.

Sandy was often referred to as a jack-of-all-trades. He was a jockey, farm worker, construction worker and welder. He got his welder's licence in 1961, and owned a portable welding truck for five years. In 1975, he bought a 1972 G.M.C. gravel truck and worked locally and for the government. I believe he enjoyed this work the most — seeing new country and meeting new people. He trucked north to Grande Prairie and south to Milk River.

In 1959, Sandy saw water skiing on T.V. and while working at Cold Lake, he watched water skiers out on the lake. Looked easy watching it, but a different story when trying it at Marie Lake behind his boat. They'd

stand in water up to their hips with the skis on the bottom of the lake. Harvey Bowman did manage to get up at Laurier Lake, but when Sandy drove close to shore to let him off, he hit the sand and flew up the bank, ending up with his pants full of sand! Many pleasurable summers were spent at the lakes, and many people recall learning to ski behind Sandy's boat.

I (Phyllis Lee Ewen), was born on March 3, 1934, in the Islay Hospital. I was the third daughter of Eby and Ellen Walker, and granddaughter of early pioneers, Robert Walker and Tom Lee. (In *Retrospect*, pages 147 and 95 and 101 respectively.)

As a child, it seemed to me that Mother and Dad were always working and we always had a hired man and hired girl.

I loved to go to town (Dewberry) and stay with my aunt and uncle (Muriel and Gerald Hodgson). Muriel was like a second mother to me. At this time, I thought all people in town were rich. Why, the Easter bunnies even left chocolate eggs!

When I was dating Sandy, he was working for his brother-in-law, Neal Jones. I'd go with him in the evenings delivering barrels of fuel to the farmers in the 1939 Hudson truck. He also "hailed" me to school, as he drove his brother Bob's school bus on the Riverton route, which went past our gate. I was the first on and the last off! (Sandy remembers well having to remove the carburetor when it was 40 degrees below.)

Sandy and I made plans to be married in July, 1951, but being a farmer's daughter, they wanted us to wait until November 15th. I married Sandy (often referred to as "The Saskatchewan Kid") in the Grace United Church in Lloydminster.

We lived in many rented houses, but the small farm house south of Dewberry recalls frightening memories. We lost the house and most of the contents by fire the night of December 23, 1955. We stopped at my sister's place so I could get a dress to wear, before going on to Sandy's parents' for the night.

Again, in 1956, while living with my parents, we lost the rest of our belongings in their house fire.

We stayed with my sister and brother-in-law, Joyce and Don Braithwaite, while Sandy built our present home on the corner of his parents' quarter section, NE 16-53-4-W4th, in 1957. It is just south of William Wilkinson's (Pinky's) house. A few years later, Sandy went to work on Brazeau Dam to pay for an addition to this house. The wages were twice as much as he was making doing construction work for the County of Vermilion River.

Sandy and I had five children: Janet Patricia, the eldest, was born on Sandy's birthday, May 19, 1952; Olive Lee, on August 14, 1953; Penny Dianne, on April 25, 1956; Kenneth Douglas, on February 1, 1959; and Glen Alexander Perry, on June 10, 1963. With no health care services like we have today, I never doctored while carrying my children. I'd meet Dr. Sweet on the street, he'd eye me up and down and likely say, "Hm, see her about Monday."

I never had to worry about baby-sitters when my children were born. What a relief! My sister, Joyce always offered. There wasn't another place the children would rather go. Joyce and Donnie's thoughtfulness was beyond measure in many ways. When Sandy was away working, they would often pick us up when going to visit Mother and Dad in their half-ton truck. They'd joke and say, "there is room as long as we can close the truck door." Can you imagine three adults and seven children riding in the cab of a 1951 GMC truck?

When Glen was six weeks old, Sandy's mother and I cooked at the United Church camp at Whitney Lake. We cooked there for two summers. We were paid seven dollars a day with Wednesday afternoon off. I can't feature now taking on a cooking job with five children! I remember the girls winning best cabin display as they used their baby brother Glen as Moses in the bull rushes. The camp I enjoyed the most was 120 boys, aged twelve years and under. I learned to cook in quantities — not pounds of bologna to slice, but rolls, not one pie to bake, but a dozen.

From 1966 to 1969, I worked as a casual Post Office helper for Postmaster Floyd Oxtan. My hours were 7:30 to 8:30 each morning, sorting mail and returning at 5:00 to do the mail up for dispatch at \$1.17 per hour. I operated the Post Office Saturday mornings. This would not have been possible without the help of my daughters. Sometimes, I took Glen with me when the girls were in school and I was called.

This Post Office was degraded from a semi-staff to a revenue in 1969, and my position deleted. I worked in the Eastalta Co-op store during this period.

Floyd accepted the Postmaster position at Rainbow Lake. This office came up for competition, and I was hired as Postmaster in October, 1970, and I still work there. Sandy is currently a casual rural route driver for contractor Molly MacLean.

Mother moved to the Valley Lodge in Vermilion on November 18, 1989, for the winter. In the spring, she decided to stay. She transferred her home quarter SW 27-54-4-W4th over to us. We're presently living there.

Our Children: Janet went on to the University of Alberta in Edmonton when she graduated from high school here. She met her husband, Pat Mulgrew, there. Pat is the son of John and Kathleen Mulgrew who used to live in Clandonald.

Janet and Pat were married on July 6, 1974, in Dewberry. They are presently living in Drumheller, Alberta. Pat is the Chief of Education and Training at the Drumheller Institution, and Janet is the resource room teacher at Greentree School. They have two sons, Jay Patrick, born on June 26, 1979; and Lee James, born on July 20, 1981. They are all active in sports: curling and hockey in winter, and baseball, slow-pitch and water skiing in the summer.

Olive Lee left Dewberry to work for the Department of Lands and Forests. While working in Edmonton, she met her husband, Greg Bish, who was attending University at the time. They were married October 28,

1972, in Jasper. They lived in Edmonton until Greg completed his university degree. They moved to Stettler in 1973, where Greg joined the teaching staff at William E. Hay Composite High School. Along with regular teaching duties in social studies, Greg teaches driver training. Olive is the bookkeeper and receptionist for Bish's Driving School. The family is completed with three sons: Clinton Gregory, born November 14, 1976; Colin Thomas Alexander, born November 23, 1978; and Travis Lee, born April 1, 1983. The family enjoys hockey, baseball, soccer and camping.

Penny married Melvin Mathison on July 24, 1976 in Dewberry. They resided on the family farm that Melvin had purchased from his parents at NW 16-54-3-W4th until 1981. In the fall of 1981, they moved to Edmonton, where Melvin attended the University of Alberta, obtaining a Bachelor of Science degree in Agriculture. Penny was employed at a legal firm. Employment with Farm Credit Corporation resulted in a move to Westlock, Alberta in 1985 with a stay of four years. Two sons joined the family in Westlock: Craig Norman, on July 9, 1986; and Scott Melvin on March 3, 1989. Melvin is currently employed at Lakeland College as a crop science instructor.

Kenneth entered the work world at an early age, working mostly in the oilfield industry and as a heavy equipment operator on construction crews in Alberta and British Columbia. In 1980 and 1981 he owned and operated an R40 ditch witch installing natural gas lines for farmers within the County. On December 31, 1981, he married Barbara Merreck from Edmonton. Kenneth and Barbara had two daughters, Scarlett Marie, born January 16, 1985, and Christina Rose, born January 27, 1986. The girls are presently living with their mother in Edmonton. Kenneth is now apprenticing at the Marwayne Autobody Shop.

Glen left home in 1980, and started work for Domtar Construction Materials at Calgary. In 1983 he came back to Dewberry and worked for Stan Elliott, foreman for the County of Vermilion River Construction crew. Glen was a buggy operator until 1986. The winter of 1986, Glen took a pre-employment plumbing course at SAIT.



Glen, Janet, Olive, Penny and Kenneth with Sandy and Phyllis seated.

He started his apprenticeship in Red Deer in 1987. Stan Elliott gave him two days off work to check the job out and to be sure it was what he wanted. It was a drop in pay from \$14 per hour to a starting wage of \$5 per hour. In September of 1990, Glen moved back to Dewberry, and is presently residing in the house we built in 1957, with Wanda Lee and her sons, Breandan and Logan. Glen still enjoys motorcycles. He hasn't been without one since he was five years old when he got his mini motorbike.

We are fortunate to have our five children living in Alberta.

The Robert Finlay Family

by John Finlay

Robert and Margaret Finlay and five children came from Newtownards, County Down, Northern Ireland. Eileen was born after the family immigrated to Canada.

My Dad, Robert Finlay, was employed at the Belfast Shipyards and worked on the famous "Titanic" which was reputed to be unsinkable but on her maiden voyage did sink after hitting an iceberg.

Life in Ireland had many inconveniences, but we were fortunate compared to others. Dad was always able to find work, and Mom could sew and knit so we were kept clean and decent.

Dave and I had bicycles and got paper routes to make some extra money which we gave to Mom. We were given spending money for chips or ice cream or maybe a comic book or a show.

Around us we saw people less fortunate and boys, after finishing school at age fourteen often were unable to find work. They hung around the streets and eventually went on the dole. Dad wanted something better for us so when he heard that in Canada the Soldier Settlement Plan offered 160 acres, 4 horses, a cow or two and a place to live he thought it a great opportunity for a better life. Had he known the unvarnished truth of the hardships that went with it he might have been more hesitant! But after many sleepless nights the decision was made, and we prepared to leave Ireland for Canada,



Robert (Roy), David, Robert (Dad), Mollie, Marjorie, Maggie and John.

"The Land of Opportunity".

We sailed away aboard the Montrose on March 20, 1926. Often the sea was rough and we were all seasick except Dad. But we survived and set foot on Canadian soil in St. John, New Brunswick on March 27, 1926. All we knew about Canada was that it was a vast country and less civilized than Ireland. We boarded the train and began the long journey to our new home.

A man called the "Newsy" came around selling apples, oranges, candy, newspapers, etc. When the train stopped Dad rushed out with others and tried to buy something for us to eat. In Winnipeg we were kept for two or three days in a big barn-like Immigration Hall where the decision was made as to our final destination. Ours was Islay, Alberta.

Upon our arrival we were met by a Soldier Settlement Supervisor. Mom and the girls went with him in his car while Dad, Dave, Roy and I went with George Groves in his wagon to a farm he was renting.

The four room house looked pretty primitive and after the Supervisor swept the place out we were allowed in. George had his own "deep freeze", a quarter of beef and a pot of potatoes outside the door. He would chop off a chunk of each as needed for his meals. George boarded with us and helped to educate us in the ways of the land.

Dad's first job was offered by Ernie Hodgson for \$40 a month. One big advantage Dad had was that he had worked with horses and cattle in Ireland. That first summer they broke 50 acres of land with 12 horses, each driving six. The willow crowns were the hardest and it took brute force getting them out.

We had no transportation at first and Mom watched for farmers passing by, and she would run out and ask them to bring her groceries or place orders for clothing etc. from Eaton's or Simpson's catalogues.

The next year we got our own farm and moved into a 14' x 20' one room shack, Mom, Dad and five children. Our closest neighbors, Craiges, must have been sent from Heaven because they were so good to us. Dad had lots of spunk, was a hard worker and willing to learn. Ernie Hodgson and Craiges were always ready to give advice and help in any way they could.

Our first wagon, plow and harrows were ordered from Eaton's catalogue. Dad rode the horse to Islay, assembled the wagon and hauled the stuff home.

A loan for \$400 was obtained from the Soldier Settlement Board to build a house, and after the crop was in Dad started on the project. He knew little about building but got advice wherever he could.

After the harvest in 1927 Dad went to Edmonton and bought a Dodge touring car for \$100. This was his pride and joy for many years. Money was scarce and when we sold a half can of cream for about three dollars, two would be spent on groceries and one dollar for gas. In order to help the family, Dave, at about age fifteen, got a job with Fred Blair in the new town of Dewberry. I bid, and got the job of cleaning the school and making the fires, for \$70 a year. As we grew older we got other jobs in the community, always giving our pay to our parents



John and Martha Finlay's 25th Anniversary, Feb. 8, 1987.

and having a bit of spending money for ourselves.

During the depression life was grim but like everybody else we did the best we could. I went to Ontario in search of a better life. War came to Europe and I had to go in the army. Dave and Mollie were married and Roy joined the army and went overseas.

Dad was sick and Mom, Marjorie and Eileen tried to manage but I was needed to take the crop off. By the time I got compassionate leave the next crop was growing.

After the war I tried farming but felt it was a lost cause. Eventually I moved to the city. I bought a tractor and it was a lucky day that I went to work landscaping for the Edmonton Parks Department.

In 1960 I met Martha and we were married in 1962. She has two sons, Sid and Lyle.

After Dad's death Mom got so she could not manage so she came to the city. In 1967 we took her to Ireland. What a joy it was to share her memories and visit relatives and friends after so many years. It was truly a trip I will never forget. Mom's health failed and she spent the last part of her life in the hospital.

We bought a house in Ladysmith, B.C. on Vancouver Island in 1969 and retired there. With our travel trailer we visited forty-one of the United States and most Canadian provinces. We flew to Europe, Hawaii, Australia and New Zealand. We are now settled in Nanaimo, B.C., have a comfortable home with a view of the mountains and the ocean, and enjoy the gentler climate, more like Ireland where my life began.

The Dave and Annie Finlay Story

written by Annie Finlay

When Dave and I decided to get married, he had a quarter of land one mile south of Walter Robinson's place. Dave heard of a man up north who was selling logs, or would take oats in trade, so he traded oats for enough logs to build a small house. He and his Dad built

it and it was a real cosy little place; a kitchen and living room combined, one bedroom and a pantry.

We started farming with four head of horses, some horse machinery and 8 head of cattle. My Dad started me with one cow and each year she had a heifer I kept it. If it was a bull calf, I would trade for a heifer. Between the two of us we had a herd of 8 when we were married.

We put a crop in the next spring and planted a big garden and we had a real nice crop and a good garden. Dave had to go out and work on the threshing machine in order to get our crop threshed; however, before they got around to doing our crop it snowed and our crop lay out all winter. In the spring we had to get that crop off and another one in, with the result we got the second one in too late, and it froze. This meant we practically lost two crops. We survived by milking the cows and raising a few pigs and chickens. Dave's Mom gave me some turkey eggs which I hatched under a chicken hen, so we sold a few turkeys too.

Our garden was good and I remember Molly and I taking some cabbage heads into Vermilion and selling them. My Dad gave us a rubber tired wagon to go to town in, as we had nothing, only the steel wheeled wagon which was very rough.

Our first two years were fairly rough but we never really minded, as we were happy together and everyone else was in the same situation.

On July 1, 1943, Maureen was born and added to our happiness. She was the first Finlay grandchild, so it really added to Dave's folks happiness, especially to Dave's Dad who really loved children.

On September 25, 1947 Norma was born, and we knew now that we would have to move, as our little house was getting a little crowded. With Maureen getting closer to school age, we knew we had to find some land closer to a school.

We stayed where we were for another two years, and kept watching for something. One day my Mom and Dad told us they heard that the Carey place south of Dewberry was going to be sold, so Dave went to see Mr. Carey and we managed to buy this quarter. We moved in there in the spring of 1949 and Maureen started school in Dewberry in September.

Dave and John farmed together, buying a tractor, combine, and some other machinery between them. John was doing his Dad's farming at the time. When combining time started, they would run all night if they had to.

John decided to get some land of his own so he bought our land near the Robinson place, and Dave bought a quarter on the hill across the road from Ernie Davies place. This land was only two miles from our home place. We later bought pasture land, between Frank Bowman and us, where we pastured our cattle in the summer time.

David was born on July 17, 1950. We were now closer to the school but the house was even smaller than what we had before, and now there were five of us.

Dave heard that Terry Hines was going to sell the

Eldrekin house so we went to see Terry, and bought this house. We then got "Mix the Mover" to move it for us.

John later decided he was going to move to Edmonton. His folks couldn't stay alone, so they moved to our place and lived in our yard in the Carey house. They had a porch built on to it to give them a little more room.

Maureen and Norma both finished their grade twelve while we were at Dewberry, but David only completed grade nine there, as in 1965 Dave and I moved to Mayerthorpe.

Dave had always said that he would like to do something different, other than farming all his life. The opportunity came when George Goodine, my cousin's husband, wanted him to go to Mayerthorpe and take over managing the hardware store. So, in 1965 we moved to Mayerthorpe.

Maureen and Jim Gourley were married and living in High Level at this time. We asked them if they would like to go farming, so they moved to Dewberry, and we went to Mayerthorpe. We later rented the farm to Art and Keri Mead, and eventually sold it to Cam Hancock.

We managed the Mayerthorpe Hardware for several years, and then Dave moved to the Co-op and managed the hardware for Ole Lind. After a few years Dave retired and started doing some carpentering. Some of our most prized pieces of his accomplishments are: wooden rocking horses and doll houses for his grandchildren's pleasure, dressers, bookcases, bunkbeds, and an entertainment center.

In the spring of 1983 we sold our house in Mayerthorpe and bought one in Spruce Grove where I live today.

Dave had a heart attack before we left Mayerthorpe but he attended his doctor regularly and seemed to be doing quite well. The wind and the cold were the two main things that bothered him.

In October 1986 he decided he would like to go to Ireland again to visit his cousins and an aunt and uncle. We had visited Ireland three times since he came to Canada as a boy of 13 with his parents, brothers and sisters. We were there for two weeks, and Dave felt that this was the best holiday he had taken. He met an old school chum that he had never been able to locate before, and many other events helped make this such an enjoyable trip. We were only home 10 days when he had a massive heart attack.

Dave and I had a very good life together and I have no regrets other than maybe we should have been married sooner. We always thought we couldn't afford it.

Now that I'm alone I don't stay home too much. I drive down to my sister Gladys Butz in Leduc, and stay a few days, and then she comes home with me for a while. I visit amongst my family, and I am involved in a few of the seniors activities. I also help out at the church when I am available.

We have a very good family, so they are my life now, and are all thoughtful and good to me.



The small house, Dave and his Dad built.

Maureen and Jim have four children: Kevin their oldest runs heavy equipment, works for his Dad, and is living in Calgary; Glenda is married to Dale Clark and they have two little boys and are living in Okotoks; Marlene works in the Bank and is living in Calgary; Jodi, their youngest, is taking her grade 12, and living at home with her Mom and Dad on an acreage northeast of Calgary, at Delacour.

Norma and John have five children and are living in Edmonton. Daryl, their eldest is going to Grant MacEwen, and working part time for his Dad. Brent is married to Isabelle Fontaine and also operates a loader for his Dad. Owen lives at home and is working for his Dad. Shannon is at home and is working in the Department of Forestry. Kim, their youngest, is still at home and is taking her grade ten this year.

David, our son, married Karen Anderson and they live in Boyle. David is district manager for Trans Alta Utilities in the Boyle area. They have three children: Tara, their eldest, is in grade 11, D'Arcy is in grade 9, and Garth, their youngest, is in grade 6.

Roy and Marjorie Finlay

by Roy Finlay

All past generations of the Finlay family were Irish and lived in Northern Ireland; then on March 20th, 1926 my parents Robert and Margaret Finlay sailed from Belfast for Canada on board the steamship Montrose, landing at St. John, New Brunswick, Canada, and entrained for some prairie town in Alberta; wherever that was. We changed trains at Winnipeg, Manitoba, being thankful to be able to walk on terra firma for a change.

The boat trip was uneventful except that I (Roy) wore the seat out of my pants by sliding down the banister on the stairs and Mom had my extra pants in a steamer trunk and it was down in the hold of the ship where we couldn't get it.

One thing I'll never forget about the train trip was Brother John and I needed to go to the bathroom so we waited until the door was open on one; so nipped quietly in unnoticed. Like good little boys we were trained to

always wash our hands so this we did and were amazed to find clean hot water already in the sink; when we came out a huge man was standing at the door with his face all lathered up and a big straight razor in his hand; discovering we had drained his hot water he let out a roar, jabbered some swear words in a foreign language or jibberish and took after us with the big razor and froth at his mouth. Boy were we scared and didn't know what had drove him raving mad.

Two weeks after leaving Ireland or on April 3rd, Mom and Dad landed at a little place called Islay, Alberta complete with three sons, David, John and Roy, also two daughters, Mollie and Marjorie. Eileen was not born until 1930 and is the only one born in Canada.

The day after arrival at Islay we had a great time, playing on the ice on a slough by the elevator. To see ice was a new experience for us kids. Later in the day we travelled by team and wagon with George Groves, the driver, the nine miles over frozen ruts to some God forsaken farm on the Islay-Dewberry road. From there John, Roy and Mollie attended the brick school called Deer Lake with a Miss Allen as teacher from April until June, then in September a Mrs. Maude Tully took over. Meanwhile Dad was employed by a Mr. Ernest Hodgson, the father of Milo and Gerald.

In March of 1927 we moved by teams and sleighs to the Harewood School District. I remember the railroad had the tracks laid through Dewberry to the west side of Hagen's Lake, but there was no fence nor planks to cross on. One of our sleighs got stuck on the tracks and the horses broke the eveners causing some anxious moments as we did not know if trains were running or not. This happened at Foley's camp; he was the C.P.R. contractor and had his camp set up on what later became known as the Dalton place just north of Smith's Lake.

We arrived at our destination in a real blizzard and Dad bought a team of horses that were covered with snow from one of our neighbors, Harold Craige. We settled in as comfortably as possible in a bachelors shack 18 ft. by 12 ft. in size with a small hole for a cellar. From there John, Roy and Mollie trudged through two feet of snow to Harewood School where George Machon was the teacher, followed by Rena Smith, R.M. Sherk, Irene Finlay (no relation) Louis Garnier, Matt Brimacombe, Miss Freehill, Miss Long, and Fern Campbell.

Some of the other pupils attending Harewood when we started were Stella and Hazel Anderson, Orville Switzer, Amelia, Ernest and Marie Garnier, Jessie and Scotty MacDonald, Jim and Kenneth Maciver, and Ona Craige. Out of the few I have mentioned five have since passed away so we who are left are living on borrowed time.

David never attended school in Canada but started work for Fred Blair; then a couple of years later John left school to work for farmers; some of the employers of Dave and John were Fred Blair, Peter Adams, Vic Dennill, and Bill Porter. Then in the winter when there wasn't any farm work to be had we cut, sawed, split and

hauled hundreds of loads of wood to town and to anyone who would buy it.

In 1926 Dad built a new larger house. This was not large by any means but Mom always made room for anyone needing a home for the winter. Many a bachelor got a free hair cut, his clothes washed, a bath and bed and board, although we could ill afford it. Also in 1927 we had more land broken up as there was only 45 acres under cultivation; with the yard and a poor water well being on the S.W. of Section 24-53-5-W4th.

As the years went by Eileen got old enough to start school while Louis Garnier was the teacher and I quit, leaving enough room on Dolly, the horse's back, for the new student. I worked mostly at home for a few years excepting during harvest when I would stook and thresh for the neighbors. Some of the outfits I worked on was four years with Vic Dennill, four years with Sam Butz, one year with Jack Grant, one year with Craige's and three years with Erven Garnier, a total of thirteen years, a lot of bundles, a lot of sweat.

After that I worked for a short while in a lumber camp then back to farming, then about 1939 or 1940 I went to Ontario and worked for General Motors for about two years. During this time I met a girl who was working in St. Catharines who later became my wife. In 1942 I joined the Canadian Army and soon found myself overseas in England.



Dave, John, Roy Finlay and sisters Mollie Brimacombe, Marjorie Fleming and Eileen Elliott in order from oldest to youngest.

After some training in England I was sent up to Scotland to a mining community. There we were equipped with tropical shirts and pants then loaded on ocean going ships. We cruised around amongst the Hebrides Islands for a couple of weeks and practiced assault landings, i.e. from large ship to smaller boats and then to imaginary enemy shores. Later we formed a convoy that sneaked past Gibraltar during the night and into the Mediterrean Sea where we were attacked by submarines and I saw one sub sunk by depth charges; also one of the ships was sunk by the submarines, and it was the one that had the nurses and hospital equipment on it. Consequently, the nurses found themselves in the water and we didn't have a hospital the first few days we

were in battle. The wounded were just on the beaches in the scorching hot sun. On July 10th, 1943, I landed in Sicily and was amongst the first troops ashore. That day we captured an airport for which the fighter pilots were thankful as now they didn't have to just ditch at sea if their plane was crippled in battle.

On September 3rd, 1943 we invaded Italy and again I was one of the assaulting troops. Altogether, I served in England, Scotland, Sicily, Italy, Belgium, Germany and Holland and picked up a wound in Italy while serving with the infantry at a place called Slaughter Hill near the Town of Ortona. While in Italy I had a memorable birthday party. Some of my pals swiped a four gallon demijohn of good wine, others stole a goose so we all had one grand party.

While in Italy I had a seven day leave in the City of Florence, one of the main cities of Italy. History books say the Allies didn't do any fighting in Florence but I can certify there was lots of machine gun bullets flying around. If that isn't war the next time the historians can go to war. I was holidaying in Florence about a month after the fighting there and seeing we were not allowed to write to anyone concerning our whereabouts I wrote to my girlfriend and told her I had been visiting her sister; seeing her sister's name is Florence she was able to figure out where I was.

After Rome was liberated, I also had a leave there and visited the Vatican City and had an audience with Pope Pius, in fact he personally gave me a medallion as a souvenir of our visit. I also saw the Swiss Guards and Saint Peter's Cathedral. Then before leaving Italy by way of the Port of Leghorn, I also visited the Town of Pisa and saw the Leaning Tower of Pisa which is one of the Wonders of the World. In fact some of us crazy Canadians tried to topple it over by running full tilt across the top of it and pushing on the downhill side of it. Fortunately it didn't fall or we would have been killed in the rubble.

Eventually they recalled the First Canadian Division that I was in, also the fifth division that my friend Bill Dennill was with to make us part of the First Canadian Army which was in Belgium at that time. We didn't exactly leave Italy with a heavy heart as there we had to endure too many bed bugs, lice, fleas, rats, frost bite and terrific heat not to mention the shells, bombs, rifle and machine gun fire. Unfortunately we left a goodly number of young Canadians buried in Italian soil and a great many others were shipped home to Canada crippled and scarred for life.

We left Leghorn on Liberty ships that were built in the United States and sailed to Marseilles in France and joined the First Canadian Army and fought with them until the end of hostilities, ending up by liberating the City of Appledorn in Holland. A few days later the war ended and we were rushed to the Port of Amsterdam to accept the surrender of 25,000 enemy troops plus any ships that came in. When submarines came to port we did not know how to tie them up to shore so made the German soldiers do the work.

After hostilities ended I was shipped from post to pillar in Holland, however I did manage a nine day leave to Scotland and another seven days to Paris. Both places were quite enjoyable, so much so that I stole an extra couple of days. At one time eight or ten of us were sent into Germany to set up camps for drivers of trucks and jeeps to get supper, a bed and breakfast before continuing on their journey. It was rumored the Canadian Government had sold their transport to Russia and we were to deliver them to Czechoslovakia. Anyway we were suddenly ordered to return to Holland non-stop and we never did find out what it was all about. I was awarded six war medals that I have never worn.

Almost a year after the war ended I got back to Canada and home. Then after thirty days leave I was discharged in Calgary and headed for Ontario and married my girlfriend, Miss Marjorie Oliver. We spent our honeymoon in Toronto, staying at the Royal York Hotel, then left via C.P.R. train for Alberta again, arriving in Edmonton where we lived and I worked for Ogilvie's Flour and Feed Mill for 63 cents an hour until fall when I bought a farm at Dewberry, the SW 30-53-4-W4th.

It wasn't very long before my city raised wife learned to feed pigs, milk cows, raise a good garden, can and preserve fruits and vegetables, patch and sew clothes, keep a clean house, run a truck or tractor and always be ready to run to town for repairs or groceries on a moments notice. She was a wonderful helper.

In May of 1947 our first child, Warren was born followed by Evan, Sandra and Janice. They kept us very busy for the next twenty years with school work, hockey, baseball, figure skating, softball, etc. Anyway we did manage to get all four of them through grade twelve and out earning a living for themselves.

Janice was quite a good athlete excelling in basketball and softball and working in Craig's of Vermilion. She married Jim Hilts, a farmer and they have three lovely children that get above average marks at school. The oldest girl, Karen, excels in ballet, tap and jazz dancing and instructs other pupils in dance at Lloydminster. She has won several prizes and awards at Edmonton, North Battleford and Saskatoon and works at a lake side resort during the summer holidays. Owen is in grade five and takes karate lessons while Marilyn is in grade three and takes piano.

Sandra worked in Edmonton for Alberta Government Telephones in their high rise tower before marrying Alan Davies. They built a house in Sherwood Park, Alberta, then a couple of years later they sold it and bought a farm north of Dewberry and are now busy taking their four children to swimming lessons, ball practice, piano lessons, tap and ballet lessons, beavers, cubs, etc. Two of the children attend school in Marwayne with Arlene in grade eleven and Garth in grade two. Arlene also takes grade six in piano. The other two go to the Dewberry School, with Linda in grade nine and also taking grade four in ballet, and Joann is in grade two and studies piano and ballet. Garth's favorite pastime is eating.

Evan worked on an oil rig up at Cold Lake after leaving school until a chain slipped and wrapped around him. For a while it was thought both kidneys were so badly damaged that his life was in danger, however as soon as he got out of hospital, he refused compensation so that he could go to Montreal to Expo and see the sights plus visiting Niagara Falls and some of his Mom's Ontario relatives. On returning from the east he got a job with an oil servicing company in Edmonton and worked there for eight years during which time he married his wife Catherine and in due course their first child Robert was born.

In 1975 he bought the farm from his Mom and I, and farmed it until the present, although he works for Iron River Oilfield Services and he and his wife Catherine and four children live in Bonnyville, Alberta. He is Superintendent for the oilfield services firm and farms on week-ends except during harvest when he takes a few days off. He is quite handy doing his own repair work and operated a welding shop in his yard for a few years. His children consist of two boys, Robert and Darren and two girls, Ann and Lynn. The oldest boy, Robert, is interested in music and works in a music store after school and on Saturdays. The other three younger children are only sure of one thing, they hate doing dishes.

When Warren left school he worked in Edmonton on construction for a couple of years. Then one winter he decided he would like to work indoors so got a job working for the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Clandonald and was fortunate in joining a good staff and learned to like the business. He is still at banking having worked in Vermilion, Wetaskawin, Calgary, Edmonton, Calgary again then Cardston, Lethbridge, Calgary once more then to Atlanta, Georgia, U.S.A. and now in Houston, Texas for the past two years. He is a corporate banking officer with the U.S.A. division of the Toronto-

Dominion Bank. While working he attended university in Calgary and got his B.A. in business administration and is now attending Houston University to try for a Masters Degree. He finds it a heavy load as he must continue his work for T.D. and his work entails a lot of travelling all over the U.S.

His wife Louise works for Delta Airlines as a Reservations Clerk and interpreter as she speaks English, Spanish and French. They have two little boys, Ian and Neil, who get straight "A"'s in school, also there is Natalie who attends kindergarten this year.

After selling the farm to Evan in 1975, Marjorie and I then bought a house in Vermilion and after doing some landscaping to it we took trips, mostly by car to Ontario, Vancouver Island, Las Vegas, Alaska, and Atlanta, Georgia. I then tried carpentering for a while, then worked for Vertec Industries in Vermilion for a couple of years. In 1987 Marjorie passed away and since that time I pretty well stay at home with the occasional visit to my families.

The Fitzpatrick Family

by Dora Fitzpatrick

Gordon was born at Rabbit Hill, Alberta on April 4, 1920. I was born at Coxhoe, County Durham, England, on November 11, 1925. I came with my parents from England, in 1926 to Wainwright, Alberta.

We were married October 23, 1946 in Wainwright, and came to Dewberry in November, 1946. Gordon worked for Nels Timanson until 1948 when we moved to our own farm on the NE 30 and SW 29-54-3-4. This was the original Timanson homestead. The SW 29 was completely under cultivation, and 35 acres were broke on the NE 30. We finished breaking the NE 30 in 1953.

Electrical power arrived in October, 1950, which brought an end to worrying about coal oil lamps. The party line telephone connected us to the outside world in 1951. This old telephone system became obsolete in 1967 when the underground line, and dial telephone was installed. By 1991, we should all be privatized.

We modernized our house in 1962 by installing a



Roy and Marjorie Finlay



Gordon and Dora Fitzpatrick, and Kathy and Marty Miller, Aug. 23, 1979.



The Fitz Crew! Back: Greg Meiklejohn, Jim Hohol, Craig Fitzpatrick in front of Elaine, Dora holding Aaron Miller, Audrey, Lyle, Kelly Fitzpatrick holding Courtney Miller and Marty Miller. Front: Terry, Myrna, a friend, Kathy holding Ashleigh Miller and Scott Fitzpatrick.

forced air furnace, sewer, and running water. What a treat! The natural gas arrived in 1985.

In 1965, we purchased the E1/2 15-53-3-W4th from Fred Braithwaite. It was sown to grass; it took many hours of hard work to pick rocks, remove old fences, etc. before it was ready for crop in the spring.

We engaged in mixed farming, milking up to 14 cows, selling cream, raising pigs, range cattle, and chickens. Every spring and fall, there was the trek north to the Tulliby Lake Association with the range cattle. The construction of the Lea Park Bridge in 1957 took some of the old west flavour out of the venture. Previously, the cattle were ferried, or free floated across the North Saskatchewan River. Baby calves had to be contended with on the spring drive some needing a lift on the hay rack or truck to get them to their destination. Regardless of the weather the drive was made.

In 1963, the Riverton community constructed a 2 sheet curling rink. It required many hours of volunteer labour, but provided inexpensive fun to young and old alike. After the game, there was coffee, and good home made cake for a nickel. The building was sold to Earl Walker in the early 1980's, and it was reconstructed at his farm.

We were blessed with 5 children: Patricia Elaine April 29, 1948; Lyle Gordon November 8, 1950; Kathryn Darlene December 17, 1954; Terry Lynne October 4, 1959; and Myrna Lorene March 9, 1964.

Lyle Fitzpatrick married Audrey Ford in 1975. They have three boys, Scott, Kelly and Craig. They built a home in Marwayne, and Lyle worked in the oil patch for 15 years. The Fitzpatricks presently own and operate Fitz's Tire and Battery in Marwayne.

Kathryn (Kathy) Fitzpatrick married Marty Miller from Marwayne in 1979. They have three children; Aaron, and twins, Courtney and Ashleigh. The Millers live in Calgary where Marty has a wholesale marketing

business and Kathy works for Western Co-op Fertilizer.

Gordon passed away in 1979. I am still living on the farm, and enjoy the garden and flowers. I am a member of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club.

I have returned twice to my birthplace. I was over in 1981, and again in 1988, when Myrna and I took a 12 day tour of the British Isles, which was very enjoyable.

I sincerely hope I can always call Dewberry my home.

History of Patricia Elaine Fitzpatrick

by Elaine Fitzpatrick

Starting school at North Home was an education in itself. I never achieved a grade for being locked in the igloo, and being rescued by Mrs. Haskell, or being pushed over the top of the swing pole! I took piano lessons from Deane Hamilton, Betty Timanson, Marjorie Mathison, and Olga Braithwaite. Although I remember the dreaded practicing, I am thankful for it now.

After Grade 12, which I took at Marwayne because it wasn't being taught in Dewberry, I took a business course at McTavish in Edmonton. I worked at Grinnell Sales in Edmonton until I moved to Calgary in 1968. I have lived in Calgary ever since. For the past 15 years, I have worked as a Land Administrator for Dome Petroleum, and Canadian Occidental. I am currently employed at BP Resources.

I am engaged to Jim Hohol, and live in a home in south west Calgary. We both enjoy the gardening and making things grow, but it will never be on the same scale and grandeur as Mom's garden.

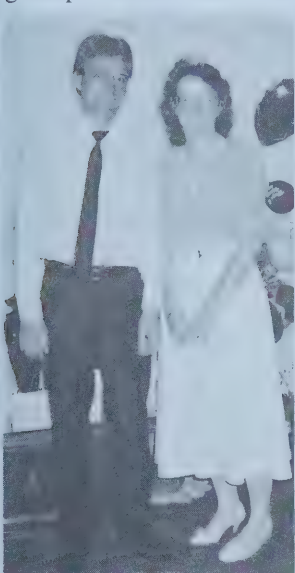
It goes without saying that rural and city life are on opposite ends of the spectrum. I am thankful to have experienced both in the order I did.

Remember the silent movies at Riverton?

History of Terry Fitzpatrick

by Terry Fitzpatrick

My name is Terry Fitzpatrick and I am the fourth child of Gordon and Dora Fitzpatrick. I was born on Sunday, October 4, 1959 in Islay on a day the snow came to stay for the winter. I grew up on the farm in the Riverton district. Being a Riverton kid made for some experiences that were one of a kind. We had the longest bus route (and I'm sure some of the worst roads) of anyone. There was also curling, skating, bingo, and of course, the Christmas Concert to occupy us. At Halloween it was always a wonderful stop at Louis Enkenhus' home. Everybody would have to go in for unlimited treats and ice cream. What amazed me was Louis' dog, Possup, got peanuts and ice cream just like we did. Wintertime often saw the Fitz's and Johres' tobogganing or bobsledding down some hill at breakneck speed! I spent many hours across the road visiting with Rob and Lola Hyatt. They always had time for me and were like grandparents to me.



Greg and Terry

I attended Dewberry School for grades one through twelve. In grade three we were the overflow class and went to school in the United Church, which was an experience in itself! After graduating from high school in 1977, I moved to Edmonton. I worked for a year at Johnson Drugs. In the fall of 1978, I enrolled in the University of Alberta in the Faculty of Agriculture Animal Science program. I went to University for a year and a half before deciding to try something different. While deciding what that would be, I went to work at Consumers

Welding Supplies Ltd. In the fall of 1980, I started NAIT in the Computer Systems Technology program and graduated in June 1982. Right after graduation, I started working for QRD System Consultants Ltd., and have been there now for eight years. During this time the firm became part of the LGS Group Inc. out of Montreal. My job deals with the analysis and design of computer systems to solve business problems.

1982 was a busy year. On October 9 I married Greg Meiklejohn from Marwayne. We bought a house in the Hardisty district of Edmonton, and this is where we live now. Greg is employed with the Alberta Government in Corporate Taxation.

We both enjoy skiing, playing ball, Oilers hockey, and travelling.

I'm always glad that I'm from a rural community and have many fond memories of growing up and the people

there. It is always nice to come "home" for the weekend.

History of Myrna Fitzpatrick

by Myrna Fitzpatrick

I was born March 9, 1964 in Elk Point, Alberta. The first few years are vague, but a few events, such as Apollo, stand out in my mind.

In September, 1970, I was off to Grade 1 in the little brick school in Dewberry. Mrs. Lilian Ewen was our teacher, and Mr. Sandy Ewen was our bus driver. I spent most of that year trying to avoid going to school. Two instances remain with me still: the morning I hid in the lilac bush until the bus had gone past, and when I had Sandy convinced to drive me home after reaching school. Unfortunately, the latter never happened. My sister, Kathy, caught me before we could pull away from the school.

The following school years were very enjoyable. In grades 7 and 8, our class went on field trips to Jasper and Banff. Grade 8 was also the year we did our "Jesus Christ, Superstar" play. We performed the play on the "SA Talent Show" from Lloydminster, at school, and at two schools in Edmonton while on our field trip. In high school, I was very active with the volleyball team and students' council. In Grade 12, Morley Dennill and I drove to Marwayne to take Physics 30, as it was not offered in Dewberry School.

In June, 1982, I graduated from High School. Upon graduation, I received three scholarships towards post secondary education. Four days after graduation, I started summer school at NAIT in Edmonton to earn advance credit; in September, 1982, I started a two year program in Computer Systems Technology at NAIT. The adjustments that year were phenomenal. Many times during the first few months, I wanted to quit school and move home. I thank Mom very much now for discouraging it. In May, 1984, I graduated from NAIT.

In June, 1984, I hit the work force! I was employed for nearly two years at the Head Office of the Alberta Liquor Control Board. Currently, I am employed as a system analyst at NAIT.

I have many fond memories of my life on the farm. Everyone always helped with the work. I enjoyed most of the chores, but I could never make myself like picking rocks! I think our land by Dewberry grew rocks; it seemed like we were always there picking rocks. If we were good, and didn't complain too much, we might get to stop at the Hazeldine store for a "treat" on our way home! There were good experiences, though. The arrival of the baby calves and the baby chicks were a few.

I wouldn't trade my childhood for anything. Being raised on the farm is responsible for many of the principles I live by today. I appreciate the rural way of life, and those who live it. No matter where I live, my roots will always be at Zed Four Farms. It is truly home.

Remember the Drive-in theatres - more than one show, on screen and off!

John Fleming and Myrtle (Elliott) Fleming

by Myrtle Fleming

Johnnie was the eldest son of the late Mary Jane and Raymond Fleming. He was born in the Bremner house in Marwayne on December 7th, 1915. He received most of his schooling at the Brick School, with the exception of one year which he spent in Vegreville to accompany a young cousin to school. As a young man he worked at home for his father.



Raymond and Mary-Jane Fleming

On July 4th, 1935, he married Myrtle Elliott. Myrtle was born in Nova Scotia and was the youngest daughter of Thompson and Emma Elliott. I moved to Alberta in 1918, and attended such schools as Trimbleville, Hazeldine, Edmonton, and the Brick School. As a young girl I worked out at Tom Alton's and Graham Gardiner's, as well as keeping house for my father and uncle. My mother passed away when I was eighteen months old so my sisters and I all had our turn at looking after the home.

Johnnie and I bought the Elliott farm (SE 3-54-4) and tried farming in the dirty 30's. During this time, Donna, our daughter was born on September 28, 1936 and our son, Dewitt, was born on August 8, 1939.

We milked cows and sold butter for 25 cents a pound. We also had chickens and sold eggs for 5 cents a dozen. We traded 12 hens and a rooster to purchase a cabinet gramophone. As time went by we found things getting very tough - with our taxes in arrears and not much money coming in we saw we had to make a move.

My sister, Willena Lively and her husband Anson, who ran a saw mill in Sheet Harbour, N.S., asked us to come and work for them. So in 1940 we packed our belongings and headed East by train. This journey took 5 days and 4 nights.

Johnnie worked as a planer and numerous other jobs for \$3.00 a day. From this salary we were able to save enough money to send home to pay our taxes. In the

winter months the crew moved into the woods camp where I helped my sister cook for around 20 men. With no T.V. and saving on our battery radio, our evenings were spent entertaining ourselves on the violin and guitar until midnight and sometimes longer.

While in N.S., a tragedy came upon us. Our son, Dewey, was stricken with polio and hospitalized in Halifax for some time. After his return home I had to exercise and rub his leg for a couple of hours each day. Fortunately he managed quite well in anything he did, even skating.

Johnnie received word that he had been called into the forces, so he returned to Alberta in 1944. My sister, Willena, myself and the two children returned to Dewberry in 1945.

Johnnie worked for the County of Vermilion River doing construction work and later became foreman. I cooked for the road crew of 10 to 12 men with no modern conveniences for 6 years. During this time our youngest daughter, Rhoda, was born on November 24, 1951.

I recall Johnnie mentioning a few incidents of his snowplowing days. The one that comes to my mind is the time he was snowplowing the Kitscoty - Marwayne road. He said the snowdrifts were so high they covered cars and he said he didn't know if he was plowing on top of a car or if it was just a snowdrift. Many times he mentioned how good people were to him when he was snowplowing miles from home. These people made sure he always had a bed for the night and lots of good food to eat.

In about 1960, Johnnie and I went farming. We purchased his father's quarter (NE 34-53-4), Elmer Elliott's quarter (SE 33-53-4) and the George Prowse quarter (NW 22-53-5). We did mixed farming and at one time we were looking after over 100 head of cattle, some of which we had on shares with Vern Sinclair. We did a lot of custom work for other people. We had 2 combines and Johnnie operated one and myself the other. There were nights we worked until late, and whether a familiar field or not, I recall getting lost and Johnnie would have to come to my rescue.

In 1974 we purchased two quarters from Bill Hawryluk, (SW 3-54-4) and (NE 5-54-4). In May of 1975 we held an auction sale and sold everything related to farming.

Johnnie's pastime was curling. He attended local bonspiels and even went for the cars in Edmonton, which they didn't get.

Myself, I sang with the Dewberry Choir for many years, also taught Sunday School for some time. I belonged to the Dewberry Ladies Aid and I spent a good many hours working in the booth at the Curling Rink.

Johnnie and I were both members of the Dewberry Senior Citizens for which I acted as treasurer for two years. We both enjoyed the centre activities very much and the cribbage tournaments were very exciting when the final playoffs arrived.

In the latter part of 1988, Johnnie's health began to



Myrtle and Johnny Fleming

fail and he was taken from us on February 16, 1989.

From our 53 years of marriage came our precious 6 grandchildren which brought much joy in our lives.

We had worked long, hard hours, always side-by-side, but we both enjoyed our work, our family, and our community.

Dewitt and Lois Fleming

Dewitt Raymond Thompson, better known as "Dewey" is the second child and only son of John and Myrtle Fleming. I was born in Elk Point, Alberta on August 8, 1939.

I attended school in Dewberry, Clandonald and Kitscoty. It was while I lived at the convent in Clandonald, I also received instruction in piano and violin. I played a trumpet with the Dewberry Boys Band under the direction of Waldemar Protch. In high school, I represented the Students Union as their president in 1958-1959. I enjoy curling, playing cards and watching sports. I was also a chartered member of the Dewberry Lions Club.

After high school and some on the job training from my Dad, I started working road construction, operating a variety of equipment. I worked in places such as Brazeau Dam, Fort Smith, and Fort Simpson, N.W.T., Hinton railroad, and the Fort McMurray Tar Sands. Like my Dad, I was also involved in many local road construction jobs in the area.

Lois Pauline Fleming, the fifth child in a family of ten, was born on May 4, 1942 to William James and Mary Louise Fleming of Edmonton.

I attended school in Jasper Place where I completed my high school. During these years, I was an avid bowler and still enjoy curling.

My father, who was a cattle buyer, worked out of Spruce Grove, Alberta. He passed away in 1954. My mother, needless to say, was at home with their ten

children. Mom remarried in her later years to Harold Judd and they retired to Campbell River on the Vancouver Island. Mom passed away in May, 1983, and my step-father passed away in 1989.

Dewey and Lois were married in Edmonton in 1973 and later moved to Dewberry to the original Kinshella - Fleming homestead farm. We are the third generation of the family to live there. The original log house is still standing on this land.

We have two children: Raymond John Dewitt born on September 8, 1973 in Edmonton and Charmaine Deneen born February 1, 1975 in the "old Islay hospital".

When the children were small, I spent a large amount of time teaching Sunday School in Dewberry and working for the Dewberry Figure Skating Club helping the beginners.



Dewey, Lois, Raymond, Charmaine Fleming

Raymond is an avid reader and enjoys games of knowledge and skill. He now resides in Edmonton where he is employed. He has studied music and played the clarinet in the Lloydminster School Band.

Charmaine has acquired many badges in Figure Skating, gymnastics and swimming. She is also involved in a drama club and dance. She was an active member of the Bishop Lloyd Junior High School Council and has graduated from grade nine with honors. Charmaine also plays clarinet in the school band and performs in the annual Lloydminster Music Festival. She is now completing grade ten at the Lloydminster Comprehensive High School.

Rhoda Fleming/Johnson

I am the third and most unexpected child born to Johnnie and Myrtle (Elliott) Fleming in Vermilion, Alberta.

Mom and Dad built a new house in Dewberry in 1951 where we lived until they started farming full time in the early 1960's. We lived in the original log house on the homestead of Joe Kinshella, which is 3 1/2 miles north east of Dewberry. My dad had been raised there with his parents, Raymond and Mary-Jane Fleming (Kinshella).

I attended the Dewberry School and completed ten years of piano in the Royal Conservatory of Music. This was primarily due to the dedication of my Mom and the instruction from Olga Braithwaite, Gen Websdale and Jean Bowman, my music teachers.

I completed my grade twelve in Edmonton along with a business course. I was employed by the Provincial Government in Edmonton and then I married. I worked as a production clerk for Murphy Oil in Lloydminster



John Fleming Sr. - 1897



Ida May Hilmott Fleming



Children of John and Ida Fleming. Merle and Lawrence standing with Hazel and Raymond (Johnny's father) sitting.

and then actively participated in a mixed farming operation for 17 years.

My two sons are John Andrew, born May 3, 1983 and Devon James, born December 17, 1985. What a delight these two boys have brought to our family! We live in Lloydminster where I attend the new Lakeland College campus hoping to pursue a career in Dental Hygiene. John attends kindergarten and Devon attends a day-care during school hours. Our lives are very time consumed as both boys take music lessons and enjoy their karate lessons twice a week. John also

plays soccer and belongs to a club. We enjoy downhill skiing, skating, swimming, and bowling together.

Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary on July 4, 1985, when we also had a first ever Fleming family reunion. It was at this time I did research for a family tree. An editorial from the "Red Deer Advocate" in 1967 states the my dad's grandfather, John Fleming Sr., along with his mother, brother's and sister's settled the village of Penhold, Alberta, in 1889-90. This same man, John Fleming Sr. was one of the first pioneers to travel down the North Saskatchewan River from Edmonton to Lea Park in 1903, with his four children, Merle, Lawrence, Raymond and Hazel. They homesteaded 3 1/2 miles south of Marwayne, Alberta. See the story in "Echoes of Marwayne Area" volume II.

Also notable and interesting in my research was the origin of the "Granny apples" or the "Red McIntosh apples". These apples were presumably founded in Ontario by the family of Mary McIntosh/Fleming who is a descendent of our family.



John Andrew, Devon James, and Rhoda (Fleming) Johnson.

All in all, my years at Dewberry and district are memorable. Our family always had numerous friends and relatives close by to interact with. My parents worked extremely hard to establish a productive farm life but took the time and energy to enjoy their children, families, and friends. We lost Dad on February 16, 1989 after an incredibly hard struggle with lung diseases.

I have travelled to places in Canada, Australia, Fiji, Hawaii and the United States, but to return to Dewberry I feel "at home" and realize I belong to a great community of people.

William Fleming and Marion Braithwaite

by Marion Adele Fleming

My father, Robert Earl Braithwaite, was born at home on the farm on April 30, 1920. He grew up and farmed adjacent to his father's home. In 1941 he married Ariel Spicer who was born and raised in the Riverton area.

I was born October 21, 1945 in Mannville, Alberta, the second eldest of five children. My schooling was obtained in Dewberry and sports were my particular interest, especially track and field, basketball and fastball. I was also part of an acrobat and majorette group in the area.

After high school graduation in 1963, I worked in the Dewberry Shopping Centre, then attended McTavish Business College in Edmonton to obtain a secretarial diploma. I then returned to Lloydminster and worked for two years as a receptionist in the Lloydminster Hospital.



Back: Johnnie, Arthur, Lloyd Shantz, Orville, Russell. Front: Myrtle, Bernice, Raymond, Winona Shantz, Fay, Marjorie - 1959.

In May of 1966, I met William Fleming and we were married on August 5th of the same year.

Bill was born and raised at Kinistino, Saskatchewan, fifty miles southeast of Prince Albert along with an older brother and sister, Henry and Phyllis. Bill left home at an early age and worked in the Calgary area on road construction.

His father passed away in January, 1982 due to a heart attack but his mother and sister still live on the farm.



Bill and Marion Fleming

Bill and I lived in Lloydminster for the first two years of our marriage, then moved to Dewberry where we purchased a truck to haul gravel and coal. Later we bought some unbroken land from Marathon Realty which we cleared, broke and later resold.

In 1975 we purchased a half section of land from Jim Mathison and moved into the Riverton district, where we have a mixed farming operation and still do some trucking.

In 1981 I went to Edmonton and obtained a hairdressing licence and have since been working out of my home. This same year we built a home in which we are still living.

Billy, the oldest of our four children was born in Lloydminster on May 8, 1968. After graduating from high school in 1986, he worked on a farm near Mannville, then spent part of a year on a farm in Denmark on an agricultural exchange trip. He then worked in Vermilion for N.A.D.P., played one season of hockey with the Wainwright Junior B Bisons, then two seasons with the Vermilion Tigers. During the last season with the Vermilion team, they flew to London,



Perry Fleming standing behind. Middle row: Billy and Andrea, with Gina in front.

England for two weeks, were billeted out with different families and had the opportunity to play the English teams. He recently completed auctioneering school in Billings, Montana and is presently living in Waseca, Saskatchewan where he is seeking employment in the auctioneering field and playing hockey with the Maidstone Jets.

Perry was born in Lloydminster, June 9, 1971. He enjoyed school and participated in all sports, but especially hockey and track and field. He also worked

on the recent modernization of the Dewberry School. He graduated in 1989 and is presently pursuing an arts degree at the University of Calgary. He also works part time at a golf and country club there.

Our two girls, Andrea and Gina were both born in Edmonton in 1977 and 1981 respectively. Andrea, at twelve years of age, is in grade seven; Gina, age 8, is in grade two. Both are involved in piano and violin lessons and have a keen interest in sports and athletics.

Mr. George Fluney Sr.

as told by Mr. George Fluney

My father, John R. Fluney originally came from Dundalk, Ontario as a young man. He met my mother, Catherine Elizabeth Foster in North Dakota. Dad was pitching bundles and my mother was working in the cook car. At that time you could just walk across the border with no one to ask questions. Dad worked as a carpenter along the C.N. rail line from North Battleford to Vegreville. He wanted to file on a homestead and when a friend of his filed on a homestead near Marfleet's at Marwayne, Dad had him pick out a homestead for him too. This homestead was later cancelled because Dad was working on the bridge at North Battleford and didn't have time to improve on it. Dad kept on working to save money to go homesteading. One winter he got 44 coyotes with his hounds. My parents needed horses, machinery and of course a milk cow, as by this time my oldest sister Edna had been born. The folks took out a homestead near Tramping Lake, Sask. Their first house was made of sod.

I was born in 1910. Our family consisted of Edna (Thompson), myself, Grace, Blanche, Ralph, Johnny, Gladys, Bob, Bertha and Marjorie. Johnny died in infancy and Blanche died with diphtheria as a young girl. In those days there was lots of work for everyone. I can remember mother sitting us in the wheelbarrow while she milked the cows so she could keep track of us. I used to have a lot of fun skiing in the winter. We got pretty good at it and of course we were always showing off to each other. I remember one day standing on the top of the hill at a very steep place and not meaning to, suddenly sliding over the edge. I skied to the bottom, straddling the stooks all the way.

Where we lived at Tramping Lake there was an open herd law to the north and closed herd law to the south. That meant to the north of us the horses could run wherever they wanted. This was a great advantage for Dad as he could run his horses out to paw for the winter. The only problem was if they ranged south instead of north they would be put in the pound and he would have to pay any damages they caused. Dad usually kept 30 or 35 horses. A big herd of 100 horses could eat a farmers straw pile in a day. I did a lot of riding as on weekends it was my job to ride out and see where the horses were. Sometimes we wouldn't find them and I'd have to go out again and again. In the spring we'd fetch them home about a month before we'd need them and feed them

some oats to get them in shape for working.

In the early 20's Dad was interested in buying more land. He bought Sec. 21-52-4-W4th, north of Islay from a land agent. He used to remark about the bald prairie, and I think he liked this land because the trees reminded him of Ontario.

The first time I came to Alberta was in the fall of the year when I was about 16. A fellow by the name of Rudolph had been helping with the harvest in our area, and Les Matters, Fred Hennings and George Patchell, all from Tramping Lake, and I were to take him home to Bonnyville. Rudolph must have come from Bonnyville to Tramping Lake by some other route; anyway no one seemed to know much about the road we were to take, though I knew there was a river to cross from my school geography book. Les Matters was driving and we were on the hills just south of Heinsburg. I kept saying to Rudolph, "aren't we coming to a river?" "No" says Rudolph, "it's a long ways yet." "It's fairly steep. You'd better use your brakes", I said. "Ain't got no brakes," Matters replied. —And then we saw the river! He put it into second, then into neutral and it speeded up and we came down the hill "hell-a-whooping". We could see the ice on the river and as we got closer we could see where people had been walking across the river, but there were no vehicle tracks across. I could see a pile of stones at the edge of the river just in the ice. "You had better straddle those stones," I said, and then we went into that pile of stones with a crash. We were all okay though we were pretty shook up. The car was banged up, all the spokes were out of the front wheel, the tire was wrecked and there was quite a bit of damage under the car. At the edge of the river there were poles that people had been using to carry across in case they stepped though thin ice. We each took a pole and walked over to the north side of the river to the telegraph office. The telegraph operator had a Chev car the same as Matters had and he let us take repairs from his car, and we wired to Edmonton for parts to replace his. We walked back across the river and fixed the car and decided to chance crossing the river with it. No other car had been across, but we thought we could make it. Les Matters didn't want to drive so Fred took the wheel and I walked along side holding a long pole. We figured if the ice started to break, he could jump out and hang onto the pole. We got across, but it was quite an experience with the ice sagging and cracking. We left Rudolph off at a stopping place about 10 miles south of Cold Lake. It was a slow trip as the car didn't run very well. Coming back from Cold Lake we took the road through Lea Park. On the north side of the river we met the Hines family bringing their cattle back from summer pasture. They had put straw all the way across the river 12 or 14 feet wide and about a foot deep for the cattle to cross on. We drove across on the straw. When we got to Marwayne we took the car in for an overhaul as it was awfully hard to steer.

In about 1928 I left home and went to the coast for the winter. I worked on a dairy farm for \$10 a month and my board. In the spring I went home and Dad asked me

if I was interested in taking some cattle and moving up to the land at Deer Lake (Sec. 21-52-4-W4th) as we were short of pasture at home. My sister Edna and brother-in-law, Slim Thompson were already living up there. I would have the east half and Slim the west half of 21. We put in the crop at home (Tramping Lake) and then it was time to take the cattle up. Dad drove the wagon loaded with a hay mower and camping gear ahead of the cattle, and my younger brother, Ralph and I rode horseback. At that time most of the roads were very poor, and in rainy weather they were almost impassible so we decided to take a shortcut through Vera which was really only an Indian trail across the prairie. We started out north through Unity, and then west through Vera. When we got to the shortcut, a man was standing at the gate talking to Dad. He didn't want us to go through because he had put his cattle in the pasture and he was afraid we would stir them up. I didn't want to turn around and go back as I thought we could chase our cattle through without any trouble, so I told him we would go through anyway. I opened the gate quite officially and told Ralph to bring them on. He said, "I have a big, mean, shorthorn bull in there and he'll never let you across with those cows and if you go across, I'll call the police." "I guess it's up to you," I said, and away we went - Dad first with the wagon and Ralph and I following with the cattle. I was just thinking about that bull, maybe we were lucky and would get past, when I heard him bellowing. Well no one was to blame but me so I turned my horse around and went back to try to keep the bull away. Tom, the horse I was riding, was well trained to charge. The bull was roaring like the dickens and working himself into a lather. We charged toward him and when we were very close I touched Tom with the spurs. He hit the bull in the side with his chest and upset the bull rolling him over two or three times. I brought the lariat down on the bull's back and away he went. I had so concentrated on upsetting the bull with Tom that I hadn't noticed a car driving up. There was the police! Out he got, marched a few paces, saluted me, got back into his car and left. It was quite a thrill! I guess he'd seen Tom and I and the bull and thought we could handle the cows. I was feeling fairly well satisfied with myself. We had no more trouble and were happy we had taken the shortcut, as there was lots of grass and no cars. We had left Tramping Lake with 75 cows and calves, and we got here with all of them 11 days and 11 nights later. Some of the youngest calves were put in the wagon on hot days.

We spent the first nights here in a tent and then Bill Axley Sr. told me that Pete Kennedy had a shack that Bill Axley's Dad had lived in that we might buy. We went down to Kennedy's. I know we got there in the daylight but Dad and Pete Kennedy both loved to visit and it was three o'clock in the morning before we made the deal and left. We moved the shack to the S.E. 1/4 of 21 using four of my horses and four of Slim's.

There was no broken land on the east of 21 so Bill Axley Sr. suggested I rent the S.E. 1/4 of 20 which had

40 acres broken on it. It was awkward to keep going across the fields to farm this land so Slim built a new house on the north west quarter and took the north half of 21 and I moved to their original farm and took the south half of 21.

I served on the board of the Dewberry Co-op for a number of years. I was also secretary of the Co-op organization while Gerald Hodgson was the manager of the store. During that time we attempted to buy desirable property to build a new store but we were not able to make a deal. Gerald did a good job as manager, and though we never did build at that time, I feel that credit is due Gerald for the way the Co-op store has thrived in this community.

I was also active in the Farmer's Union. I was a director for this area along with Walter Parker and John Anderson from Dewberry and Art Ronaghan from Islay and Buzz (Orville) Armstrong from Allendale. George Tindall from Wainwright was district president. The farmers attempted to go on strike in the early '50's. I can remember Bill Armstrong and Idelore Nelson coming from Allendale to the Trimbleville school to encourage us to strike. One year the F.U.A. put on a Farmer's Day picnic in Marwayne. Waldemar Protsch from Dewberry and his Boy's Band led the parade and all us area directors marched in it.

I married a local girl, Mae Musfelt. We had a family of six. George (Sam) is married to Sheila (Duddy) and they farm in this district. Mae is married to Noel Wright and they farm south of Blackfoot. Doreen married Ron Johnson of the Allendale district and they own and operate Johnson's Sewing Center in Edmonton. Don and his wife Vyna (Cardinal) farm on the home place just across the road from where I now live. Joe and his wife Gloria live in Kamloops where he is the main mechanic at Deerborn Motors. Dianne is married to Guy

LaBossiere, and they have the General Motors Agency in Trail, B.C.

Don Fluney

Don is the second eldest son of George and Mae Fluney. He was born on August the second of 1943, in Islay, Alberta. Don along with his brothers George (Sam) and Joe, his sisters Mae (Bubbles) Doreen and Dianne (Babe) lived with their parents on a farm half way between Dewberry and Islay.

Don attended the Deer Lake School until it closed in 1956. Don recalls his first day of school in grade one; the pencil sharpener was located on the window sill, every time a vehicle would pass down the road, someone would run for the pencil sharpener to see who it was. Don must have sharpened his pencil once too often that first day as he received a strapping. That evening as the story came out, Don's dad, George, for some reason felt sorry for Don and gave him a dollar. Naturally this did not meet with approval from his mom or his brothers and sisters. From there Don enrolled in schools in Dewberry and Vermilion. Don later attended SAIT and went to night school in Victoria to obtain his Mechanics licence. In the early 70's when his father became ill, Don sold his garage business in Acme, Alberta, and returned to the family farm.

Over the years Don has been actively involved in the community. Hockey, 4-H and many other activities have kept him busy. Don and Vyna were married in 1973. Vyna worked for eight years in the Islay Hospital. Since then she has been employed at an After Care Center at Frog Lake. Vyna is an active member of our community, being involved in 4-H, curling and many other activities.

They have two boys; Jason the eldest is enrolled at Lakeland College, Lloydminster, and Stacey attends school in Dewberry and is in grade seven.



Back: Mae, George Jr., Doreen. Front: Joe, George Sr. holding Dianne, Mae (mother) and Donnie.



Jason, Vyna, Stacey and Don Fluney.

George R. (Sam) Fluney Family

George R. (Sam) Fluney was born on November 11, 1934 at Islay, Alberta. He attended the Deer Lake School for grades one through nine and finished his schooling at Dewberry.

Following school he trucked crude oil for one year for Carl Sampson of Lloydminster and one year for McKenzie Drilling.

In 1955, he began working for Alberta Wheat Pool and was manager at Borradaile from 1955 to December of 1962.

In 1959, he purchased the Jack Hardstaff farm (S.E. 8-52-4-W4), which he cleared for grain farming. Full time farming began in the spring of 1963. For several years he worked his own farm as well as several parcels of rented land.

He married Sheila Ann Duddy in 1966 in Clandonald, Alberta. From this marriage, they raised three children, one boy and two girls. Jeffrey is finishing his fourth year at U. of A. for a degree in Commerce. Paula is working in Edmonton as well as attending Alberta Vocational College. Patricia is attending Dewberry School in grade nine.

At the time of writing George and Sheila continue to grain farm with their son Jeffrey.

Sheila (Duddy) Fluney

Sheila Ann Duddy was born on April 28, 1949 at Islay, Alberta. She attended the Islay School for grades one through three. The remainder of her education was obtained at Dewberry School.

In 1966 she married George Richard (Sam) Fluney.

She has been a member of the Dewberry School Local Advisory Committee for several years. She has



Paula, Patricia, Jeffrey, Sheila and Sam Fluney.

also served with the Islay Hospital Auxiliary. She began working for the County and Village Home Help in 1984 and continues to at time of writing.

Noel and Mae (Fluney) Wright

by Mae Wright

Mae taught school for several years and in 1963 married Noel Wright of Blackfoot. We run a cow-calf farm south of Blackfoot. We have three children: Laverne who is nursing at Vilna, Alberta, Wayne who is in his fourth year in Commerce at the U of A, and Mark who is in grade ten at Kitscoty.

Gerald and Leona Fulton

by Leona Fulton

Gerald Wesley Fulton was born December 26, 1935 at Palmerston, Ontario, the fifth of thirteen children of George Harrison (Harry) Fulton and Mary Aldiene Fulton. When he was two, the family moved to the home built by his grandfather where the Fultons had originally owned a lumber mill at Greenbush, a rural community halfway between the towns of Harriston and Clifford, Ontario.

He attended school at Greenbush, a one-room country school where he had the same teacher for all eight grades, and then went to high school at Clifford. Shop classes were held at Palmerston High School, where the students were bussed twice weekly.

Gerald (Jerry) quit school at sixteen and went to work driving a truck for Clarence Fotheringham for three and a half years. Then he worked for his uncle, Bill Ries, on the farm for over a year.

In the meantime, the family moved to Bright, Ontario where Jerry's Dad worked for the CNR. Jerry went to work at Andrews Tire Shop at Woodstock, Ontario in the fall of 1956. He lived with his folks for a couple of months and then boarded with Bob and Marilyn Brown. He didn't know it then, but he was boarding with his future wife's cousin.

In the spring of 1957, Melvin Brown and Gerald Fulton and a boy from Russell, Manitoba headed west via Chicago and St. Paul, Minnesota. They arrived at Russell, Manitoba on May 3rd and hitchhiked to Saltcoats, Saskatchewan where they stayed with relatives of Melvin. Next morning they caught a mixed train to Lloydminster. That ride lasted till midnight. On May 5th, they took a taxi to Dewberry, which cost them \$14.20. So they arrived at Grandma Joy's in Dewberry and came out here to 'home' on May 6th.

That spring Jerry worked for Bill Holmen for about six weeks and then worked here for Harold Mathison.

On November 14, 1938, I, Leona Fay Fulton was born at Lloydminster, Saskatchewan the oldest daughter of Harold and Effie Mathison. I came home to NE 31-54-3-W4th and this has been 'home' ever since. My sister Marjorie was born in 1942. I can remember her sitting up on the back of the high chair, singing. Marj

was a very sociable person. She enjoyed people and was always ready for fun. I was the one who usually had her nose in a book. My youngest sister, Dorothy was born in 1946. By her third birthday, Dorothy had her favorite story book memorized, cover to cover. So we didn't read that one to her any more. Dorothy loved her cat, Timmy, and she liked dogs, but how she hated chickens!

Nº 1 2132	
Vermilion School Division No. 25	
SALARY STATEMENT OF <i>Leona Mathison</i>	
FOR THE MONTH OF	
MAY 31 1958	SALARY FOR MONTH \$ <u>200.00</u>
	JANITOR'S SALARY \$ _____
A.T.A. FEES <u>5%</u> <u>1.75</u>	\$ _____
PENSION FUND <u>4%</u> <u>10.00</u>	\$ _____
S. P. F. _____	\$ _____
INCOME TAX _____	\$ _____
TEACHERAGE RENT _____	\$ _____
TEXTS / SUPPLIES _____	\$ _____
TOTAL - \$ <u>11.75</u>	TOTAL - \$ <u>200.00</u>
	LESS DEDUCTIONS \$ <u>11.75</u>
PLEASE RETAIN THIS STATEMENT	AMOUNT OF CHEQUE \$ <u>188.25</u>

Leona's first teaching pay cheque stub, May 1958. Monthly salary \$200 with a 5% pension deduction and \$1.75 A.T.A. fee.

I attended school at North Home for nine years, starting in the fall of 1945. Elmer Haskell was my first teacher. I would like to write a book about those times.

After Grandpa Mathison died, Grandma lived in a house in our yard and we spent many hours visiting with her. The house she lived in is part of our present home.

Mike Peleck came to work for Dad and stayed five years. We tried to teach him English, and he entertained us better than any TV could have with stories of his Polish-Ukrainian childhood, his time in the army, and of the years he spent in a German prison camp during the war.

I had piano lessons, first from Deane Hamilton and then from Olga Braithwaite. Marjorie and Dorothy also took lessons and later when Joe and Olga Braithwaite left Dewberry, Marjorie and Jean Holmen went to Gen Websdale for lessons and I began teaching music.

I have so many memories of growing up, it's hard to know which to include here. I remember my first track meet in Dewberry, where I didn't come in last in my race because one little girl fell down. I remember playing in Bruce Brock's sandpile and staying at Auntie Mickey's house. She always laughed at us when Doug and Ted and I got into mischief. I remember tobogganing with our Mathison cousins and with the Holmens and Timansons when our families got together. We loved to go to the lakes and I can remember Chris Haskell taking his own kids, Pat Mathison's and ourselves to swim in the Vermilion River. What a treat

on a hot afternoon! Sometimes we came out with a few bloodsuckers attached, but it was definitely worth the risk.

Dad bought a boat from Benny Timanson and we fished in Ross and Laurier Lakes, one of the very special things we did as a family.

We went to Greenlawn Hall for most of our entertainment. We went to movies and dances at Dewberry and sometimes at Marwayne.

I attended high school at Dewberry and was lucky to be able to stay with Grandma Joy when the roads were bad. My grad escort was Gerald Fulton.

Joyce Parker and I batched together the winter of 1957-58, while attending the U of A where we both obtained Junior E teaching certificates.

I taught at Woodvale and then at Marwayne. In the meantime, Jerry worked on the farm. He remembers combining in November of 1959. There had been thirteen inches of snow in September and harvest was late. Jerry and Bruce Brock took turns running the old 27 Massey combine and driving the Dodge two ton grain truck. There was no cab on the combine and even wearing all the clothes they could put on, the boys could only run the combine a very short while without stopping to trade places so they could get warm. To start the combine they had to use a propane torch for half an hour. Harvesting was not finished until the next spring.

Jerry and I were married on July 12, 1960 in Dewberry United Church. The reception and dance were held in Greenlawn Hall. I continued teaching (in Dewberry) for two years and Jerry farmed.

Barbara May was born in Elk Point Hospital on January 25, 1964. Wayne Bradley arrived May 31, 1965, eight weeks earlier than expected. We built two bedrooms on to our house and then had Wanda Diane on December 6, 1966 and Sandra Dawn on April 23, 1968.

In 1968 Dad was diagnosed with cancer and was very ill in an Edmonton hospital. We made numerous trips to visit him, and were very thankful to have such good neighbors. Diane and Kjeryn Johre, Kathy and Terry Fitzpatrick and Cheryl Mathison were our baby-sitters and they were priceless. Imagine coming home late at night and finding contented kids (including a four month old baby), clean house and something fresh baked. Dad passed away in 1969.

We went east on a vacation in the summer of 1969. We drove a Chevy Two station wagon and pulled a tent trailer. Our four preschoolers were good travellers and we visited all of Jerry's family in Ontario.

Marla Deane was born on April 16, 1972 and in 1977 we made another family trip east - this time with five kids, a new Ford super cab 3/4 ton and the tent trailer mounted on the back of the truck. On the way back west the kids sang "Alberta bound". Our family started singing almost before they could talk. They started harmonizing on trips in the car. It was one sure way to keep them from fighting.

The kids had swimming lessons at Whitney Lake in the summer, figure skating in the winter and the girls all

became avid hockey fans when Wayne played hockey.

Our children all attended Dewberry school and each one graduated from there with an advanced diploma.

For the most part, I've enjoyed helping with seeding and harvest. Jerry built a hopper box for the back of the 3/4 ton truck so not much shovelling of grain would be necessary. He combined with the old Massey 90 and I hauled grain. I got so I could come home to the bins, back to the auger, start it, shovel out the corners of the grain box and get back to the field in time to get the next load. One day we loaded the truck on the go. I came home and when I went to the back of the truck the slide door was up and I had lost the whole load of oats! I was furious and humiliated and ready to quit right there, but Jerry laughed at me and I kept on truckin'. When we bought a bigger combine I discovered that it was much easier to run the combine than to handle the grain truck.

We've had our ups and downs, good years and bad in farming, same as our neighbors. We lost our whole cow herd to Brucellosis in 1975 and have had our share of hail, drought and low prices, but we can't think of anywhere we'd rather be or anything we'd rather be doing. I've enjoyed raising children and chickens and a large garden and I teach a few piano pupils. Jerry does woodwork and we play cribbage every winter with the North Home Cribbage Club. The whole family enjoys reading.



The Fultons in 1985. Back: Wanda & Wayne. Seated: Sandra, Leona, Gerald & Barbara. Front: Marla.

Barbara is married to Kevin Nelson and their story appears elsewhere in this book.

Wayne attended NAIT for an electronic course after graduation from high school. He has worked for Linx Oilfield Service, Westmin and Norcen. He obtained his fourth class steam ticket and is presently back at NAIT for his second year of 'instrumentation'. He enjoys music and plays in the band JADE with Barbara's

husband, Kevin.

Wanda is married to Terry Erickson and she has written her own story.

Sandra graduated from Dewberry School and attended Reeve's Business College in Lloydminster. She married Terry Butz in December 1990 and lives in the Dewberry community.

Marla was born a week before Sandra's fourth birthday and was only two when Sandra started to school. She brought a kitten into the house for company and for a few years Tiger was her special friend. We also got a Blue Heeler pup, Smokey, and he was her dog. She had two imaginary dogs too, which caused the rest of the family plenty of amusement. Like her Auntie Dorothy, Marla hates chickens. Marla was the only one of our children to go to kindergarten as it started the year after Sandra started school. She graduated from Dewberry High School in June 1990 and has not yet decided how she'll spend the future.

Now, late in 1990, our family includes five children, three sons-in-law and two grandchildren, Jessica and Brian Nelson. We're looking forward to the future and hope to spend it in this community.

Kevin and Barbara (Fulton) Nelson

by Barbara Nelson

I am the oldest child of Gerald (Jerry) and Leona (Mathison) Fulton. Born on January 25, 1964, I, Barbara May arrived on my Grandpa Harold Mathison's birthday.

Mom and Dad live in the same yard as Grandma and Grandpa Mathison, and it was here that my brother, sisters and I grew up. Many times I would walk up to visit Grandma Effie at her house, and I still go there now. You can always count on a good visit and a cup of tea.

As we grew up we did many things. We all took swimming lessons and skating lessons and we were often asked to sing for something. Although we don't sing together very often any more, we still enjoy trying out our harmony when we can.

At one time or another every one of us had a chance to learn how to run farm machinery. We drove the tractor, baled and swathed sometimes with less than terrific results. One of those bad moments came when I ran into the white Ford supercab with the swather. Fortunately I wasn't the only person to run into that truck.

One of my fondest memories of farm life is of helping my Dad load square bales. Dad and I could put a good sized load of bales on the truck and get them home without losing one.

I took all my schooling in Dewberry and graduated in 1982. That fall I went to Camrose Lutheran College for my first year of University. In the spring of 1983, I started working in Little Albert's Restaurant in Marwayne. I met many people in the Marwayne community and continued to come back for two more

summers to work at the restaurant.

I went back to Camrose in the fall of 1983 and then transferred to Edmonton in the fall of 1984. I will always treasure the two years that I spent at Camrose. Having never been away from home, the small town atmosphere there made adjustment to Edmonton much easier.

In the spring of 1985, I went back to work at the restaurant in Marwayne. I decided to take some time off from University, so continued to work through the fall.

Jessica Lynn was born December 29, 1985 in Vermilion, Alberta. Much to her mother's surprise, she came two weeks early. Perhaps I shouldn't have gone dancing the night before.

I worked at the Dewberry Co-op from May to August of 1986.

Kevin William Nelson was born August 22, 1959 in Elk Point, Alberta. He is the second son of Bill and Margaret Nelson of Tulliby Lake. He attended Heinsburg School for grades one to six and then went to Marwayne school where he graduated in 1977. Kevin took one and one half years of University and then decided that he would like to be a welder. He took his journeyman's certificate in Vermilion and worked at several different jobs in Lloydminster.

At age fourteen, Kevin and his brother Gladstone started playing in a band. They named their band "Jade" and with the help of their parents they continued to play throughout high school, upgrading their band equipment as they got more bookings. They have played for well over ten years now. Kevin couldn't imagine not playing in a band.

On September 6, 1986 Kevin and I were married at Bethel Lutheran Church at Lea Park. We moved all our belongings to Edmonton prior to the wedding as I started my last year of University two days before the wedding. On the Tuesday after our wedding, Kevin left for a job at Red Deer and I went to my classes at University. The boys sent Kevin back to Edmonton on errands every night that first week. Jessica then joined us and we settled into a routine of sorts. Kevin started working for his brother that September at Academy Petroleum Industries. Because of the band, we spent a lot of weekends travelling "home" to the farm. Kevin and I would often talk about moving back. I finished my fourth year of University and spent the summer playing with Jessica and learning how to bake bread. That October I received my Bachelor of Education degree but there were no jobs available in the city so I joined a Day Home Agency. In December, Matthew joined our family in the daytime, while his parents worked. He was with us for almost two years and we really missed him when he left.

In July 1988 Kevin and I went on holidays. We spent time in Ontario visiting with Dad's family and ended our weeks stay with a big family picnic. Then we went on to Quebec to watch Kevin's Mom, Margaret, being installed as Supreme Honored Royal Lady (president) of the Royal Purple of Canada. She assumed the title for

one year and we were proud to watch her installation.

Brian Peter was born January 27, 1989. Wouldn't you know it, Jade had a band booking for both January 27 and 28 in Wainwright and that's when Brian decided to come. Kevin was able to take me to the hospital but missed the birth of his son by 20 minutes. Jessica was thrilled with her new brother, even if she had wanted a sister.

We moved "home" to Marwayne in October of 1989. Jessica wasn't too happy about moving until she learned that we were bringing the chairs, beds and toys. Then she decided it would be nice to live closer to the grandparents. We can honestly say that we don't miss the weekend trips from Edmonton to the farm.

Kevin now works for Riverhill Enterprises and continues to play in the band. I substitute teach for the County of Vermilion River, and I always seem to have at least five craft projects on the go. Kevin and I are also involved in the choir at Bethel Lutheran Church.

Jessica will start Kindergarten in the fall of 1991. She proudly prints her name every chance she gets. She enjoys Cubbies and Sunday School and likes to sing.

Brian will soon be two. We recently went on a trip to B.C. and his vocabulary really increased. He was very interested in all the animals we saw, especially the giraffes.

Both of the kids like books. Brian has definite favorites and isn't happy going to bed unless he has the right one.

Both Jessica and Brian like to go to visit the grandparents. When we go to Grandpa Fulton's, Jessica will surely wander up to Grammy's house (great Grandma Mathison) to have a tea party or make buns. Brian likes to see the cows at the farm.

We hope to someday have a place in the country. Perhaps Grandpa Fulton will teach our kids to drive a tractor and stack bales on the truck.



Barbara and Kevin Nelson with Brian and Jessica - Christmas 1990.

Terry and Wanda (Fulton) Erickson

I, Wanda Diane Erickson (nee Fulton), was born on December 6, 1966, in Elk Point, Alberta, the third (and later the "middle") child of Gerald and Leona Fulton.



Terry and Wanda Erickson.

I grew up on the farm with my brother and sisters and have many happy childhood memories such as making creative and almost edible-looking mud pies and building caves and tunnels with Dad's square bales. In the wintertime, we enjoyed going to cheer for my brother's hockey team.

I attended Dewberry School and graduated in 1984 in a class of three and was the only student who remained from the original grade one class of 1972.

Later I attended and grad-

uated from Reeves Business College with a secretarial and accounting diploma.

On May 23, 1987, I married Terry David Erickson, son of George and Carol Erickson of Kitscoty. Terry and I are presently living in Lloydminster. I work at the Bea Fisher Centre as a secretary. My husband, Terry, is apprenticing at Sellers R. V. Centre as a mechanic. We both enjoy travelling and outdoor activities such as camping and fishing.

The Graham Gardiner Family

by Molly MacLean

This is continued from the George Gardiner Family by Graham Gardiner in "In Retrospect 1967".

George and Sarah Gardiner had seven children Winnie, Frank, Arthur, Alec, Lewis, Graham, and Molly. Winnie never married and spent her adulthood in Edmonton owning a Stationery Store. She died in 1959. Frank farmed in the Tring district and died in 1937. Arthur died at four months in 1884. Alec was a soldier in the First World War coming back to Edmonton and started the Stationery store Winnie later took over. He never married and died in 1937. Lewis farmed till he went into business with Graham 1935 to 1939, then he moved to Vancouver where he died in 1972. Next was my father, Graham and last was Molly. She was a nurse and married Dave Brandif and had a practice in California till he died in 1940. They had one daughter, Jane, and she and her mother moved back to Edmonton where Molly nursed in the Baker Clinic till she died in 1954. Her daughter predeceased her in 1946 at the age of 16.

My father, Graham Gardiner married Marjorie E. Kent whose parents were William and Louisa Kent of

the Irwinville district. She was born on St. Joseph Island, Ontario in 1900. At the age of seven, she moved west with her family. She attended Irwinville School but took her high school at Victoria Composite High School in Edmonton. She later attended Camrose Normal School and taught in Bristow and Ellsworth Schools till she was married in 1920. They had four girls; Jean, Joan, Molly and Betty Lou. Previous to starting their business they farmed. Mom would help Dad in the fields and hired a girl as long as I can remember until I was old enough to take over. They also hired a man until Dad rented the farm out in 1945.



Marjorie and Graham Gardiner.

For holidays we would spend two weeks at Laurier Lake. Dad took an active part in the School Board and Telephone Company and they belonged to the Hazeldine Community Club. In early years they played tennis and also enjoyed playing Bridge with their neighbors.

In 1927 Dad took out the agency for Chrysler Cars and Cockshutt Plow Company and operated a garage and gas pumps from his farm, later moving it up to Hazeldine in 1934. In 1935 he and his brother Lewis bought the General Store. Lewis sold out in 1939. Mother then became Postmistress and did the business books and they both put in many long hours. Due to health reasons Mother quit working in 1951 and devoted her time to her yard. She loved flowers. She was a staunch worker of the Irwinville Anglican Women's Auxiliary. They would have strawberry teas in their yard where people would come for miles to view the flowers.

In 1953 Dad took Ken and Frank McLean into partnership and in 1959 expanded to Lloydminster. Ken looked after Hazeldine, Frank and Dad in Lloydminster. In 1961 Dad retired and he and Mother were then able to enjoy their yard together and did some travelling before Mother passed away in 1965 and Dad in 1973.

Jean Gardiner, first child of Graham and Marjorie Gardiner went to school in Hazeldine, took her high schooling from Mrs. Sam Irwin and Secretarial Training at McDougall Commercial High School in Edmonton. She worked for Beaver (Alberta) Lumber Limited (head office) in Edmonton for five years and assisted at the store and Post Office in Hazeldine for short periods. In 1945 Jean married Hugh Milligan, a returned R.C.A.F.

man. They moved to the West Coast (Richmond, B.C.) where Hugh developed his own heating business. Hugh died in 1975 from cancer.

There are four Milligan children. The eldest is Loraine who trained as a school librarian. In 1969 she married lawyer Donald Martin and has two sons - Patrick Hugh and Graham John. Jean and Hugh's second child is Robert Graham. He married Moira Waitt in 1978 and has one son Robert Ernest and a daughter Angela Jean. They live in Delta, just south of Richmond where they raise sheep. Bonita Marjorie, the third child, trained to be a nurse at the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster. She married Bryan Elliott who is a substitute teacher. They have three sons - Ryan, Curtis and Garrett. The fourth Milligan is Gary Eldon. He and Anna Delaney were married in 1989 and have taken up residence in Richmond too. Gary's hobby is Solo Car Racing; Anna also does very well driving the Lotus Europa. Loraine and Bonita each works full time in her chosen profession while Bob and Gary continue to operate the business which their Dad started.

Jean remarried in 1983 to J. Larry Fiddler and still lives in the original home. She keeps busy with the grandchildren, her garden, church work, and visiting shut-ins, taking time off to go with Larry in the camper to visit their families across Alberta and into Saskatchewan, especially Dewberry and Meadow Lake.



Larry and Jean Fiddler.

The second Gardiner child was a daughter, Joan. She took her early schooling in Hazeldine and her high school by correspondence with the help of Mrs. S.J. Irwin. She was keen on track and field and participated in several area track meets including Edmonton with considerable success.

In 1941 she entered nursing training at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton, graduating in 1944. The following summer she did private duty nursing in the Islay Hospital then returned to nurse at the Royal Alex Hospital. It was here she met and married Dr. Douglas McPherson who subsequently became a pediatrician. Before settling in Lethbridge he had a practice at nearby Magrath, Alberta. They have four children; the oldest, Alan Lindsay, is a medical doctor

practicing in his father's clinic. He is married with two children, Brian and Michelle. Next is Ian Douglas, who is married with two children, Robbie and Lindsay. Their third child, Sandra Maureen married Patrick Wylie and they live in Calgary. David Kent is the youngest and lives at home for the most part and enjoys travelling. Joan and Doug enjoy retirement with their children and grandchildren near by. They retreat to their cabin at Wasa Lake, B.C. for holidays and lately find their way to Hawaii often. They make an occasional trip to the Dewberry area, and are ever amazed at the changes that have occurred over the years.



Doug and Joan McPherson's family. Ian, Sandra, Doug, Joan, David, and Allan.

Graham and Marjorie's third daughter is Molly Marjorie. I took my schooling in Hazeldine. Highlights of my school years were as follows: (a) a very wonderful teacher, Lucile Irwin, whom I had for 6 grades and again in grade 9 (b) the Christmas concerts (c) track meets (d) school fairs (e) the school picnics down by the river to finish the school year. I took my high school courses by correspondence with the help of Mrs. Rhoda Irwin, then I attended Vermilion Agricultural School for two years. In 1948 I married a returned R.C.A.F. member, James Kenneth MacLean, who was then a grain buyer for Alberta Wheat Pool. He grew up in Spring Valley, 40 miles south of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. We lived for three and one half years in two rooms adjacent to the Elevator Office and the engine room (with no power). The noise of the pounding engine was something else. In 1952 we moved up town and Ken worked as a mechanic for Dad and in 1953 he went into partnership with him.

Ken and I had four children Jim, Linda, Grant, and Debbie. I stayed at home with the children until 1961. Then I became bookkeeper for the business and Postmistress in 1965. After living in an older four room house with one bedroom for four kids, we built a house in 1963 where the school yard used to be. It was like playing house with the running water. In 1969 we had a disastrous fire when our garage was fully stocked for the harvest rush. Ken rebuilt and continued until 1975, then

closed the business and went farming. In 1978 he rented the farm to Grant and worked as Partsman at Ireland Farm Equipment for six years. In 1978 I took over the Rural Mail Route in Dewberry, and in 1979 we sold the house in the school yard and moved down to the farm. We bought a house in Summerland, B.C. Since 1984 we live in Summerland during the winter and spend our summers on the farm. I hire the mail route out in the winter and still enjoy it in the summer. We do a bit of travelling now and then.

In earlier years we belonged to the Hazeldine Community Club; enjoying the Whist Drives, Bingo, Ping Pong and Lawn Bowling. Ken was an avid baseball player. I belonged to the Hazeldine Women's Institute for six years, the Dewberry Home and School while the children were in school and was also on the Board of Directors of Boy Scouts. I belonged to Irwinville Anglican Women's Auxiliary and still do. Ken was Charter President of the Dewberry Lions' Club and took an active part in it. He helped coach boys ball and was active in minor hockey, later Manager of the Senior team - the Mustangs. He was on the Board of Directors in the Sask-Alta League. I enjoyed the Dewberry Lion L's for 20 years.

Ken and Molly's first child was James George. He took his schooling in Hazeldine until 1960, Dewberry until grade 11 and grade 12 in Wilcox, Saskatchewan. He worked at various jobs for the next six years, mostly as a carpenter, playing hockey or ball every chance he could. He's played hockey with Ponoka, Lloydminster Border Kings, Thompson, Manitoba, Kitimat, B.C., Fort Saskatchewan, Sherwood Park, and fastball with Wetaskiwin and Camrose Merchants. He enjoys

coaching and has coached the Dewberry Mustangs 5 years, and the Vermilion Jr. B Tigers three years. He's also worked in mines at Thompson, Yellowknife and a lumber mill at Kitimat where he met his wife who is from Campbell River. He married Dallas Gurney in 1974, then went back to University in Edmonton and got his Physical Education and teacher's degree. He taught in Wetaskiwin for two years, coming to Vermilion in 1981 where he taught until 1988 and then went back to University for his Master of Arts in Sports Psychology. He is now back teaching in Vermilion J.R. Robson School. They have two children, Clarke and Alexandra. His wife Dallas, who was a secretary, now is a dietary aide in the Vermilion Hospital.

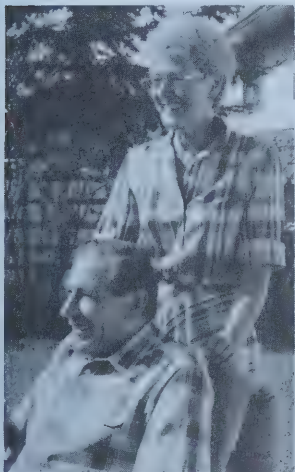
Ken and Molly's second child is Linda Marjorie. She took her schooling in Hazeldine and Dewberry, later completing first year University at St. Jean College in Edmonton. In 1971 she married Ron Jones of Vermilion then playing for the Edmonton Ace Kings hockey team. They lived in various cities in United States where Ron played with Boston Bruins and Braves, Pittsburgh, Hershey, Richmond, and Washington, coming back to the Okanagan for summer. They had two girls while in the States, Kristin and Erin. In 1976 Ron quit hockey and they now live in Penticton, B.C. where he owns a Real Estate and Insurance Company. Linda manages the B.C.A.A. Service Center which includes insurance and travel agencies. This has afforded them direct access to several varied travel destinations. The girls are very athletic, competing in various sports on a provincial level. Kristin is attending a college in Salem, Oregon on a Basketball and Volleyball Scholarship and Erin in Grade 9 has many of the same abilities and interests.



Ken and Molly MacLean and family. Back: Grant, Ron, Erin, Ken, Jim, Debbie. Front: Donna, Kristin, Linda, Molly, Clarke, Dallas, Alex.

Ken and Molly's third child is Douglas Grant. He took all his schooling in Dewberry, winning the best male athlete award in grade 12. He played hockey a few years with the Dewberry Mustangs, then became Equipment Manager for several years. He enjoys trapping and hunting. He rents the family farm, being the fourth generation to farm it. Grant married Donna Paul from Blackfoot in 1987, and they live in Dewberry for the summers and on the farm in the winter.

Ken and Molly's fourth child is Deborah Margaret. She took her schooling in Dewberry as well. She then attended Camrose College for two years. She completed her studies at University of Alberta completing her Bachelor of Education Degree. In 1978 she married Wayne Dowhaniuk and divorced later. She switched her career to accounting and worked as an Accounting-Coordinator for Canterra Energy Ltd. in Calgary for eight years, then a year caring for a lady with two children. Now she is enrolled in a nursing course. Debbie is still playing fastball as catcher and her team has won the Western Canadian Championship four times. She enjoys golfing as well.



Robyn and Betty Lou Sloan.

Marjorie and Graham's youngest child is Betty Louise. She took her early schooling in Hazeldine. Then she attended Clandonald High School and Alberta College in Edmonton before entering the Faculty of Education at University of Alberta. In 1954 she married Robyn Sloan who was originally from the St. Paul area. They moved to Stettler, Alberta where Robyn practiced law. Their son Larry, and his wife Penny and their two daughters Cora Lea and Camille live in Red Deer

where Larry manages the Leasing Department of Deermart Equipment. Their daughter Susan and her husband Chris Kelsey both practice law in Courtney, B.C. Betty Lou's family all enjoy and participated in music and sports. Larry played advanced hockey and baseball and Susan was an Olympic medallist in swimming.

Bernie Garnier and Family

by Lorna Lee (Garnier) Stolz

Dad was born in 1928 at Islay Hospital. He is the youngest of eight children born to Gaston and Annie Garnier. Being the youngest has its advantages and disadvantages. I've heard stories of how Dad got away with things because he was the baby. However, Dad tells a different story. He told me about how he and Auntie Marjorie never learned to swim because every time they

got close to the river, Uncle Erven and Uncle Ernest would dunk them. He didn't become much of a swimmer but he sure could run. One of the few times Dad did make it to the river, he got the itch so bad that he went delirious. Dad hasn't been swimming since.

He grew up in Dewberry and attended the Dewberry school until grade 7. At the age of 15 many things changed in Dad's life. Not only did he move to Clandonald with his parents but he also joined the work force and was employed by various farmers stooking, threshing, and working with cattle, anything that was available at the time. It was here that Dad met my mom, Mabel Quickstad, who was a waitress at the Clandonald Hotel Cafe. Mabel was born in 1932 in Consort, Alberta, the 11th of 14 children born to Anton and Julie Quickstad. They moved to the Landonville district in 1938 where Mabel grew up (see 'Landonville Trails').

Bernie and Mabel were married in the Clandonald Catholic Church in 1952. During the first winter, they lived in Ed Garnier's house in Dewberry while Dad did dray work hauling freight and coal from the train into town. Warren was born in April, 1953. In the spring they moved to Brownie Keast's and worked there during the summer. The next year they farmed the Dillie Isert place and then worked for Freddie Braithwaite. In June of 1954 Maurice was born. In the spring of 1955 they bought the Habstritt farm south of Dewberry in the Deer Lake area and moved to the farm. Linda was born in October of 1955. That year winter set in early with the roads being blown in time after time and due to the fact that the driveway into the yard was over a half mile long, they were often stranded till the grader made its way in. One time in particular, they were unable to get out for six weeks. With Linda being so little they couldn't walk out. Dad did walk to Dewberry during this time because Linda needed milk and they also needed coffee and tobacco. The store clerk put his purchases in an onion bag because it was more durable, however the coffee bag broke when Dad was walking and when Dad turned around not only did he see footprints in the snow, he also saw a trail of coffee grounds. They could hardly wait for Eugene DeFord and Leslie Bowman to ride in on horseback so that they could visit and play some cards. When they were finally plowed out, Mom couldn't stand her own company any longer so she packed up the family and went visiting to Margaret and Durward Bowman's. When they arrived home they found a note on the table, "You'll find your pot a little fuller and your bottle a little emptier." They had missed a visit from Elda, Eddie, Floyd and Elsie.

Gus was born in 1960, Lois in 1961 and myself, Lorna Lee, in 1967. One of the things I remember most about growing up on the farm is that we were always outside playing. My favorite pastime was playing in my playhouse which was an old log house that Dad had moved into the yard for us kids to play in. Something I noticed on a visit back to the farm was that the boys also did their target practice against the playhouse but I don't recall ever being in there while they were shooting. Our

yard was surrounded by trees and if you look, many sets of initials, including those of cousins and friends, can be found carved in those trees.

When Maurice and Warren were little they each had their own chicken coop and raised their own small flock of chickens, sometimes sticking a duck egg under the unsuspecting clucker. Through the years, each one of us kids has had our own lamb or goat to play with. We have had two special dogs, Tippy and Blackie, and one special horse, Merrylegs. Merrylegs, being good natured, allowed all the "cowboys" to climb aboard on any side in any number.

Company was always enjoyed at the farm although sometimes it was a chore getting into the yard. Every spring the gateway would wash out and the vehicles would have to be parked on the road and we would have to ride in and out with the tractor and stoneboat.

With a family of eight to feed, Mom always planted a large garden and, due to the fact that there was no freezer at the time, everything had to be canned in sealers. With the help of the whole family some falls there would be as many as 800 quarts of preserves (chicken, pork, beef, fruit, pickles, and vegetables). Over the years my parents milked cows and sold cream, milk and eggs to their customers in Dewberry. They also sold firewood and made and sold fence posts.



Lois, Maurice, Linda, Gus, Lorna and Warren with Mabel and Bernie in front.

Mom and Dad retired from farming in the fall of 1974 and moved into Dewberry. Dad is the sanitation engineer and the water works crew for the Village of Dewberry. He is also in charge of the mowing in the summer so you may credit a portion of the beautiful appearance of Dewberry to my D.d. Mom is also responsible for the beauty of Dewberry by taking care of the Dewberry Heritage Villas. She also baby-sits and enjoys visiting friends and neighbors. Both parents have enjoyed playing in the Deer Lake Crib Club and Dad has won a couple of firsts and seconds. Mom has been lucky enough to get a few skunks.

Throughout the years all of us have played hockey at one time or another, starting with the rink at home and



Warren cleaning barn.

soon progressing to the Dewberry minor leagues. The boys have played hockey with the Dewberry Mustangs and the girls with Dewberry Raiders Girls' hockey team.

Warren left school in 1970 to join the work force. He has had various types of jobs working for farmers, on construction crews, and he has also been self employed. Warren used to do a lot of trapping when fur prices were higher. He has always

been interested in animals, especially horses. At one time he had a chuckwagon outfit which proved quite exciting. Warren moved from Dewberry to an acreage at Lessard, Alberta in 1986. This is when he started working for Iron River Oilfield Services as a picker operator. Warren now is cat skinning and also breaks work horses and raises pigs. He has a few saddle horses and enjoys both work riding and pleasure riding.



Clint, Lisa, Maurice, Dustin, Marcene and Travis.

Maurice graduated in 1973 and went to work for Bennitt & White and helped build the Provost Hospital and then the Catholic Church in Vermilion. He was married in 1976 to Marcene Elliott also of Dewberry. They presently ranch south of Dewberry and own one of the largest natural hay meadows in the area. They have a family of four, Clint born in 1978, Travis born in 1980, Lisa born in 1982, and Dustin born in 1984. They are kept busy going to hockey games and figure skating and music lessons. Maurice and Marcene have been honored as having the Grand Champion heifers in 1989 and 1990 at the Select Sale at the Nilsson Bros. Livestock in Vermilion and also at Sask Pool's first annual Select Sale in Lloydminster in 1990.

Linda graduated in 1973 and went to NAIT to study

to be a Dental Assistant. In 1974 she married Bob Krawchuk of Elk Point. They lived in Edmonton till 1976 when they moved to St. Paul where Bob attained a job with the County of St. Paul and presently holds the position of secretary-treasurer for the County. Linda has sold Michelle Lynn Jewelry and was the top saleswoman in Canada. They have three children; Roberta born in 1974, Charlene born in 1976, and Bradley born in 1978. All the children are very athletic and involved in numerous sports. Linda has received her real estate license and is presently working for Century 21 in St. Paul.



Bradley, Linda, Roberta, Bob and Charlene Krawchuk.

Gus left school in 1977 and went to work for Uncle Erven for two years farming and ranching. After working there he went to work for Bennitt & White and worked on projects such as the Husky House and Provincial Building and the R.C.M.P. building all of which are located in Lloydminster. He worked in the oil patch and for Sparkeys. Gus married in 1988 to Yvonne Hines of Marwayne, Alberta. They presently live six miles east of Dewberry and they are farming and ranching. They have two beautiful little girls, Yolanda, who was born in 1989 and Megan, who was born in 1990. At the present moment Gus and Yvonne are busy with diapers, bottles, putting hair into pigtails, and looking for baby teeth.

Lois graduated in 1979 and worked at Loretta Bowman's for one year. In 1980 she married Leslie Cusack of Clandonald and she started working for D & E DeFord. Leslie and Lois have their own trucking company "Little Creek Investments" so Leslie is kept quite busy with that. Lois has chosen to stay home with her children, Christopher born in 1982 and Nicole born in 1985. However, she has part-time jobs that keep her busy all the time. She housecleans, paints, baby-sits and is often found helping Mom at the Villa. Between that and taking the kids to hockey and figure skating, she is kept quite busy. They presently live in Clandonald where their home is always open to friends and neighbors.

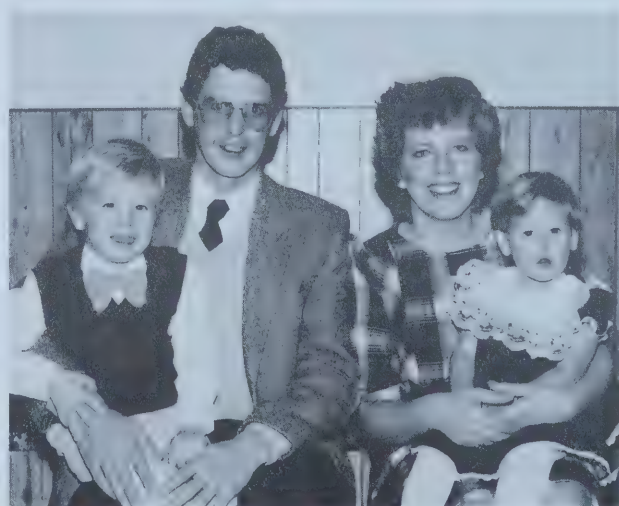
And finally myself, Lorna Lee. I graduated in 1985



Yvonne holding Megan, Gus holding Yolanda Garnier.

from the Dewberry School. I was the afterthought. Mom and Dad always said I was their centennial project - they didn't know how to plant a tree so they had me instead! I went to Marvel Hairstyling School upon completion of grade 12, but had to quit due to medical reasons. In 1985 I met Michael Stolz of St. Walburg, Saskatchewan at the Dewberry Chuckwagon Races and we were married in 1986. We have lived in quite a few places due to the poor availability of jobs, and we now reside in Vermilion, Alberta, where Mike is attending College. I have a daycare set up in my own home and I am kept busy with hobbies in the evenings.

My mom has said, "There is nothing more precious than memories" and I have to agree with her. When I come back home I know I am always welcome. I



Leslie and Lois Cusack, Christopher and Nicole.



Lorna and Mike Stolz.

classify "home" as Dewberry because that is where I grew up and that is where my friends and family are. I know, as many people know, that Mom and Dad's door is always open, the coffee pot is always on and a deck of cards is always handy. So stop, have a cup, and visit awhile at the GARNIER'S DEW DROP INN.

Edmond Gaston Garnier

I was born in Strathcona, now called South Edmonton, on July 24, 1911. I was the second child of a family of eight born to Gaston and Annie Garnier. My father, Gaston (Pop), was working on the High Level Bridge at this time. This bridge was to connect Strathcona to Edmonton and is still in use today.

In 1914, when I was three, our family moved to a homestead in Ferguson Flats. My father worked hard on improving the homestead. The land was poor so it was hard to be successful at farming. Our main diet consisted of fish which came from "Garnier Lake". Our homestead was SW 1/4-31-57-4-W4th.

At the age of six, I started school at Fern Chapel. My first teacher was R.J. Martin. While he taught he was also building a boat. The boat received more attention than the students so my first year of school was not great.

The next year we moved to Dewberry and bought NE 1/4-20-53-4-W4th from Dick Hensel. Once here, I attended North Dewberry School from grades 2 to 8. J.R. Robson was the teacher. In grade 9, I went to Harewood School.

At the age of 15 I went threshing. I borrowed a team and wagon from Pop to get started. We threshed for 42 days at seven dollars a day. I made enough money to buy my mother a new Singer Sewing Machine for seventy-three dollars.

About this time Louis, my eldest brother, left to attend high school in Edmonton. Grandmere went with

him to keep house. From there he went to Camrose Normal School to become a teacher. During this time I stayed home and helped Pop with the farm.

In 1932, the British American Elevator Company was looking for a grain agent. I got this job at a pay of seventy dollars a month.

In 1935, I married Hilda Klimek and we moved to a house near the elevator. The next year, in 1936, our first son, Russell Edmond was born. In 1937, our second son, Gary Warren was born. Both boys were born in Islay with Dr. Sweet being the doctor. After leaving the elevator I worked for several people: J.R. Robson, Albert Isert and Freddie Braithwaite. We moved our house from the elevator to where Russell's garden is now. This house was later sold to Jack Grant.

In 1940, I purchased the Dray business in Dewberry from Jimmy Armstrong for 3000 dollars. This included the house, barn, horses, wagon and the Dray business.

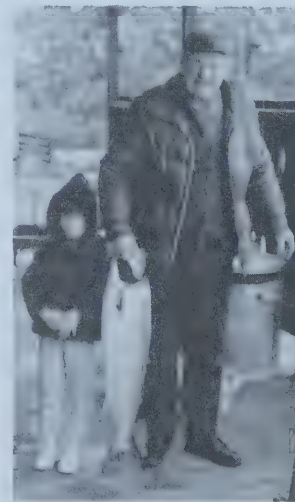
The Dray business involved hauling the express from the train to the businesses in town, but also, freight such as carloads of coal, cement, bricks, lumber, flour and salt. The Express Train used to come twice a day and the Freight Train once. On Fridays, the Livestock Train would come. I also hauled water to the houses in town, cleaned the stockyards, plowed fire guards for the railway and hauled garbage.

The Livery Barn was also part of the business. People would put their horses in for 25 cents a day, 40 cents if they were fed.

I looked after the windmill which pumped water into a cistern for the town's water supply. From this cistern I hauled water to the homes for 25 cents a barrel.

I dug most of the basements in Dewberry, the biggest job being McKay's Hardware Store. I hauled 105 yards of dirt from this basement at one dollar a yard. In my spare time I hauled coal to the farmers and hauled grain back to the elevator. It took a good team to pull these heavy loads.

In 1947 Hilda passed away from cancer. The boys were quite young so I had to hire housekeepers. The first one was Gertrude Keck (Blacklock). After she left to marry Gordon, I had many people look after Russell and Gary, some being Mary Axley, John and Melie Maltais, and Bernie and Mable Garnier. They also stayed with Charlie and Augusta Kinshella.



Ed Garnier and granddaughter, Monique.

I started to rent the Dray business out and went to work in Vancouver on the docks. Later, Jack Rogstad and I went to Yellowknife to work in the gold mines. In 1951, when my mother died, I came home. I stayed

a while and then returned to Yellowknife. This time Harry Craige, Billy Romanchuk and Pop went with me.

In 1953, I came back to stay and for the next 2 years I worked in the Clandonald Hotel. In 1954 I sold the Dray business to Bill Woods for 3000 dollars.

In 1954 I went to work for the County of Vermilion River as an equipment operator. I worked for the County for the next 20 years. I first worked for Johnny Fleming and later as foreman for which I received 700 dollars a month. I built most of the roads in this area.

In 1974, I retired from the County at the age of 63. Now I had time to enjoy the things my father had taught me as a child: fishing, hunting and trapping. I really enjoy playing cards and have won many awards in cribbage.

Since 1966 I have lived with Russell and Marvia. We have lived in Vermilion; Victoria, B.C.; Edmonton and now Dewberry. While in Victoria, I spent many days fishing with my good friend Jim Lowrie. Now I spend most of my time playing cards, visiting and going to Senior Citizen's Centers.

Footnote: I have always had great respect for Mrs. Dennill. It wouldn't matter if someone were sick, dying or had a fire in town, she was the first one there. This particular time Leonard Keast, living across the road from Frey's, lost a baby with diphtheria. Dr. Sweet was called out and I don't know how he got to Dewberry with a car but from town to Keast's had to be by team and sleigh at 40 degrees below zero weather. Mrs. Dennill came with Doc and me and rode on the flatbed of the sleigh. When out at Keasts, the first thing Doc did was to pour a gallon of formaldehyde all over the dead baby. Mrs. Dennill went along to console the mother. At that time Keasts had approximately four other children so Doc put up a quarantine sign. Afterwards, this transaction looked cruel to me but the proper thing likely was to keep the diphtheria from spreading. Now I really admire Mrs. Dennill for helping Dr. Sweet and riding in that dray back to town.

Gary and Una Garnier

by Una Garnier

Gary, son of Ed Garnier, and Una, daughter of Bill and Myrtle McMullen, were married January 3, 1959, two days after a blizzard that had closed all roads. Thanks to Herb Mawhinney most roads were open by 6:30 pm on January 3 and even though it was forty below over two hundred people came to enjoy the festivities, and everyone got home safely although Gordon Blacklock needed a little help from Gary.

Within six months we were living in Montreal where we got our first taste of the fast life: fast cars, crazy drivers, heavy traffic. Our daughters, Cheryl and Janice were born during our two years there.

While living in Sydney, Nova Scotia, we found out what it was like to live in a mining town. There was soot in the air at all times so you didn't hang out the wash if it looked like rain - I learned from experience! The soot



1945 - Hilda (Klimek) Garnier, Gary and Russell.

also permeated our car windshield so badly that when we left there, we had it replaced.

Our four years in Northern Quebec were fun. There was lots of snow, no English T.V., only C.B.C. English radio, and the January sales were phenomenal. Our son, Greg was born while we were there, and I also taught at C.F.B. Bagotville School.

One of Gary's most interesting tours was at Armstrong, Ontario where he had a single engine Otter with floats for summer and skis for winter to fly the doctor around. It was known as the Flying Doctor Service. Many times the Indian would not let his wife go with the doctor unless he and his furs could come too.

In 1969 we got back to Alberta when Gary got posted to 435 Transport Squadron. During the next six years he was in eighty-seven countries and really enjoyed flying the Hercules. While in Edmonton we were able to use our cottage and attend some of the Dewberry weddings. Our third daughter, Cynthia, was born in Edmonton.

Although we went to Moose Jaw for three years, our children have called Edmonton home. Cheryl has worked for A.G.T. for twelve years, is married to Len Daniels, and they have one daughter, Susan. Janice works for Income Tax Canada, and is married to Terry Doughty who comes from Ontario. Greg has worked for Celanese Canada for nine years and married Angi Miller.

Gary spent three years on the Dew Line where he



Una, Greg, Janice, Gary, Cheryl and Cindy (sitting).

spent six weeks in and four weeks out. We built our house in Camrose during this time and since we curl and play bridge we had no trouble meeting new friends. Gary was Justice of the Peace here for two years but gave it up when he had a chance to fly the Herc for N.W.T. At present I work part-time at Sears, and Gary still flies when he is needed.

The Russell Garnier Story

by Russell Garnier

I was born in Islay, Alberta, on March 15, 1936. My parents Edmond and Hilda (Klimek) Garnier were living in Dewberry at the time. The first place I remember living was just north of Dewberry, close to where I live now. Mr. and Mrs. Al Craig lived across the road from us and Mr. Craig used to fascinate us with his stories.

I started school in Dewberry when there were only two rooms, one room for grades 1 to 9 and one for high school. By the time I began grade two, we had moved to town where my father operated the Dray business.

We had a great time growing up in Dewberry. There were a lot of boys my age so we had good ball teams and hockey teams. I always enjoyed the track meets where I won several ribbons in races.

After 1947, when my mother passed away, we had several people stay and look after us. Gert (Keck) Blacklock was the first. She was just like a mother to us and still today, she is one of my favorite people. Uncle Charlie and Aunt Augusta were always there when we needed someone. Mrs. Dennill was always there whenever we needed patching up. A bandaid and a little friendly advice were always a good cure.



Russell, Marvia, Robin and Monique Garnier.

I started high school in Dewberry in the old brick school, located on the west side of the school ground. More children attended school in Dewberry as many of the rural schools were closed. Dewberry School had

many good athletes during this time, which participated on a number of winning teams. I was fortunate to participate on many of these teams, but the team I remember most was the curling team which represented Dewberry at the Provincial Play Downs in Edmonton. Mr. Fred Braithwaite coached us and Mr. Vic Dennill and Mr. Angus Smith took us to Edmonton.

In 1954, I graduated from High School. There were six of us: Marjorie Redman, Mae Fluney, Billy Huget, Doug Wilson, Bruce McFadyen and myself. We were the first class to graduate from the new school, which has now been renovated into the present school.

After completion of grade 12, I enlisted in the Air Force and was trained in air crew as a navigator. I returned to Dewberry and started working on road construction. I worked for the County of Vermilion River and Evans construction. While working for the County, I ran one of the first two engine Trerex buggies in Alberta.

In 1965 I married Marvia Davies from Elk Point. After we were married we moved to Vermilion. Marvia worked as a registered nurse at the Vermilion Hospital and I went to work for Vermilion Beverages as a Sales Manager selling Coca Cola.

In 1970 we adopted our daughter, Monique, as a baby. (Born April 19, 1970.)

We moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1973, where I managed Goodwill bottling, a Coca Cola plant. After two years there we returned to Edmonton where I worked for Coca Cola.

Monique started kindergarten in Edmonton, but that spring we bought Charlie Kinshell's old farm and returned to Dewberry. I went back into the road construction industry, working first for the County of Vermilion River and then for John Nelson Construction of Vermilion. During this time our son Robin was born. (October 23, 1977.)

After coming back to Dewberry, I was active in the Agricultural Society, Recreation Board, and coaching Bantam hockey.

In 1980 I went to work for Alberta Transportation at Dewberry, where I am currently employed as foreman.

We still live on the farm known as "Charlie's Place". Our daughter is in her third year at the University of Alberta in Education and our son attends Dewberry High School in grade 8. While Dewberry District may not have all the advantages of city living, it is still the best place in the world to live.

Erven Garnier and Family

by Erven Garnier and daughter Darlene

Dad and Mom (Gus and Annie Garnier) came from the State of Wisconsin to Edmonton in 1911 (see In Retrospect). Dad's first job in Alberta was working on the High Level bridge for \$1.00 a day. They decided to go homesteading and so moved to Ferguson Flats by the two lakes that were later named after him. Mom and Dad were good providers and they lived off lots of fish

and wild game. My oldest brother, Louis, and Ed were born while they lived in Edmonton. Melie, Marie, and Ernest were born at Ferguson Flats. In May of 1918 the family moved to the NE 1/4 20-53-4-W4th. I, Erven, was born there at home in June. The youngest in our family, Marjorie and Bernie were both born in the Islay Hospital. There are five of us left. Marie, Ernest and Louis are deceased.

I went to three different schools; Harewood, North Dewberry and to the Orange Hall in Dewberry before the Dewberry School was built. The hall was just divided in half by a curtain and there were two classes. The teachers wouldn't be getting \$500 a year. While attending school in Dewberry, I peddled milk in bottles to town with the horse and cutter in the morning before school.

I remember when I went to North Dewberry, a doctor came during the summer holidays to take out the kids tonsils. Kids were bawling and there was blood all over. Parents brought their kids, the doctor removed the tonsils and the kids went home the same day.

At that time the school fairs were a big thing. One year I won and my prize was a free week at the Vermilion College.

I remember when the first train came to Dewberry. There were two passenger trains a day, one going east and one west, and also two freight trains a day. Almost everything, cattle, hogs, groceries, and grain was hauled by train. On Saturday night, people would go to the show in the hall, and there wouldn't be room to tie all the horses on Main Street. It cost 15 cents for the show and afterward everyone rushed to the Chinaman's restaurant for pie and coffee for 15 cents.

We grew up when times were terribly hard. I worked out one month for 50 cents a day - the only time in my life that I ever worked out by the month, though I did every other kind of work. When I was nineteen, Dewberry established a rural mail route and I hauled mail for four years - 43 miles for \$4.50 a trip. I hauled about half the time with horses and half the time with an old wreck of a car. When World War II started times seemed to get a lot better.

I started dealing; anything from chickens to land, all kinds of livestock. That seemed quite successful so I continued it along with my farming operation. I bought cattle from St. Paul to Battleford. I always bought cattle by the dollar - never weighed any of them. I sold

hundreds of heifers for \$60.00 a head. I've had cattle all my life and I still have some.

Darlene continues - Erven Alfred Garnier married Monica Philomena Wade on November 27, 1941 at Edmonton, Alberta. Erven and Monica initially lived on the Gus Garnier farm which is where the family of six children were reared and is the current home of son Stanley and family.

The first bundle of joy was a beautiful blond baby - Phyllis Lorraine (November 2, 1942); next the first son, Erven Wayne (February 27, 1944); on April 26, 1946, Stanley Warren; June 21, 1947 (Monica's birthday) marked the arrival of twins Dennis Lea and Darlene Gale who necessitated the need for the new much larger home which is still the family home. February 8, 1948 marked the culmination of the family unit with the birth of Dianne.

Dewberry School certainly provided the educational enrichment of the children, while Mom and Dad instilled a strong work ethic still very evident in the family today. The Catholic Church provided the spiritual guidance and the many relatives and friends in the community shared in all social events.

April 15, 1961 - Lorraine's marriage to Robert Mudryk of Derwent, Alberta - started the chain of marriages to take place over the next six years. Barry (September 1, 1961), Murray (September 2, 1962), and Christopher (January 26, 1964 - deceased December 6, 1981) comprised the family unit in Edmonton, Alberta.

Son Wayne married Linda LaVoy. Three children, Sherry, Chalayne and Nicholas, were born to Wayne and Linda as they farmed near Marwayne on the Sinclair farm. Wayne recently married Valerie Arnold of Battleford, and they reside in Lloydminster where Wayne owns and manages a cattle buying business - Garnier Ranching.

Stanley married Dawn Nault of Pierceland, and they have three girls: Michelle, Danelle, and Skye.

On April 20, 1968, Dennis married Ellen Andrishak of Elk Point. They originally farmed near Dewberry where sons Cody (September 21, 1968), and Ian (November 20, 1970) were raised. The family currently lives in Courtenay, British Columbia where Dennis owns and operates an auctioneering business and Ellie works as a nursing aide.

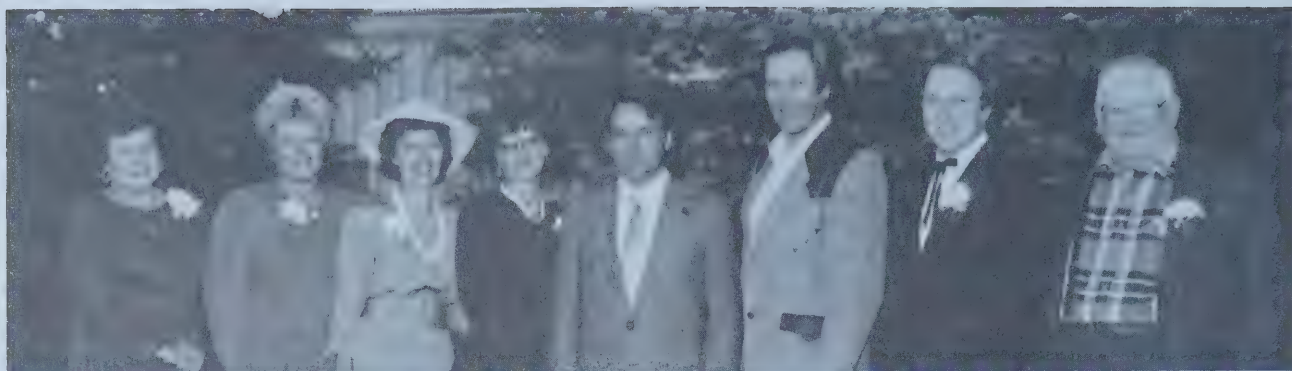
Darlene married Donald Ballas of Heinsburg, Alberta on July 17, 1965 (divorced 1981). They were blessed with son Shane (February 9, 1966) and daughter Shannon (August 1, 1967). Darlene has spent the last 15 years teaching at the secondary and post-secondary level.

Dianne married Bruce Maddex of Dewberry on January 14, 1967. Initially Dianne and Bruce lived in Edmonton where Bruce worked for Edmonton Telephones, and Dianne as a hairdresser. Two sons - Kevin (May 16, 1967) and Kelly (February 26, 1971) have helped Dianne and Bruce farm (Bill Young's home-place) and operate a building contract company.

Erven currently resides in the village of Dewberry



Erven Garnier - 20 years old.



The Erven Garnier family. Monica, Lorraine, Darlene, Dianne, Dennis, Stanley, Wayne and Erven.

and consistently purchases and raises livestock on the farm nearby.

Monica spends her summers in Edmonton and heads for much warmer weather in winter in Las Vegas.

Through the good farm upbringing, strong moral and spiritual values and a strong family unit, the children have grown, met challenges and succeeded in the career paths they have each chosen.

Stan and Dawn Garnier and Family

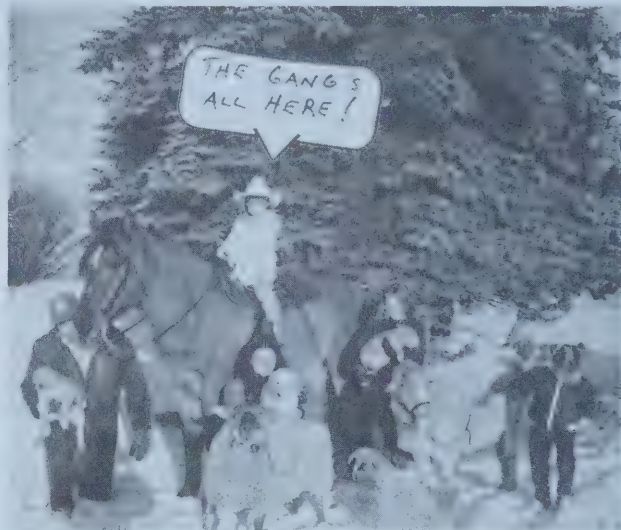
Stan is the son of Erven and Monica Garnier and lives on the home place west of Dewberry. Stan and Dawn have three daughters, Michelle, Danelle and Skye. They farm and ranch and Stan loves to rodeo. As a steer wrestler, he has done great - rodeoing all over the world; he has placed in the United States and Australia and won championships in Canada.

Dawn's love of animals has given the girls a lot of pets through the years, from Sid the goat, Quacker the duck, Mrs. Arnold the pig, Muffy the cat, some lambs



Stan Garnier steer wrestling at the Calgary Stampede.

and of course Benny the horse who has given all the girls a few trips around the barrels.



Stan, Danelle on Benny, Michelle with Kirby, Skye with Sid, and Dawn with pup, lamb and rooster.

Margaret (Wade) Garnier

by Peggy Garnier

I, Margaret (Peggy) was born in Blaydon-on-Tyne County, Durham, England, the daughter of Robert, better known as Bob, and Mary Ellen (Murphy) Wade, on May 22, 1918.

In May of 1929, when I was eleven years old, my Mom and Dad, my two sisters, and myself emigrated to Canada. My only brother, Robert, came to Canada one year before us. He worked in Quebec, as they were bringing teenaged boys into Canada to work on farms. There were around ten families who arrived in Clandonald that day. They were bringing families to farm. It took us 16 days. (Seven days by boat). We first landed in Quebec. Then they put us on a train. The seats dropped down into beds. There was a stove at the back of each car and our parents cooked on it. Every family had at least four children and up to nine, but when you are ten or eleven years old and have lots to play with, it

doesn't bother you.

When we finally landed at our destination at ten o'clock at night, it was so dark. The only light was a barn lantern. In the house there was one home made table, two chairs, one bed, a small cook stove, no cupboards, and no clothes closets. My Mom was heartbroken. She did not know what to do. It was a lot different from England.

Our first visitors the next day were Bert Hunter and Bella, and Jim and Peggy Robson. They had come from England a year or two before us.

Our farm was located across the road from where Veril and Margaret Sweet now live. My mother used to sit across the road and wonder if she could walk back home to England. I remember her crying lots.

We went to school in the North Dewberry Brick School. At first we would ride in a buggy with Mable and Lorna Craige. Then we finally learned to ride a horse. This was new to my family as we were never on a farm before.



Ernest and Peggy Garnier's Silver Wedding Anniversary. Front: Ernest and Peggy. Back: Mary, Sonya, Annette, and Shirley.

After I quit school I worked in various places in farm homes. I worked for Rex and Grandma Wilson for two years. Grandma Wilson passed away while I was working there.

I married Ernest L. Garnier in the year 1940, my husband for 37 years. We had a family of four daughters, Annette (Wickberg) of Ponoka, twins - Shirley (Janke) and Sonya (Dobranski) of Dewberry, and Mary (McPhee) of Vermilion. I have nine grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

I sold my home in Dewberry in 1989 and moved to Park Way Manor in Vermilion. I enjoy it here very much. I bowl twice a week, and try golfing when I get the chance.

My father, Robert Wade, passed away in June of 1957. My mother, Mary Ellen, passed away March 19, 1977, seven months before Ernest passed away.

I have two sisters, Hannah, of Surrey, B.C., and Monica of Edmonton. I also have one brother, Robert, of Sylvan Lake, Alberta.

The Clifford Giesbrecht Family

Clifford and Hilda (Isaac) Giesbrecht were married on December 28, 1954 in Kleefeld, Manitoba. Born to them were three children; Galen, Mervin, and Lorraine. They lived in Western, Manitoba until 1966 when they moved to Mount Lehman, B.C. (the outskirts of Abbotsford) where Cliff did carpentry work.

Cliff bought his first chicken truck in 1968 which he later expanded to six trucks. Galen and Merv both drove chicken trucks for their Dad.

In 1974 Cliff sold the chicken business. He bought a highway truck and hauled lumber from Vancouver to Edmonton or Calgary and grain from Alberta back to Chilliwack, B.C. At one time Cliff, Galen and Merv all lived in B.C. and drove trucks travelling Vancouver, Calgary, and Edmonton.

In the fall of 1980 Cliff and Hilda bought the Edwin Tullson place at Dewberry. Cliff rented the land out and kept trucking.

Cliff sold his truck and started pig farming in the spring of 1983. In December, 1987 Hilda woke up and saw a strange light showing on their bedroom door. She got up and looked out to see the pig barn on fire. There were 1500 bales in the loft and about 400 pigs in the barn. Faulty wiring caused the fire and the barn burned to the ground. About six sows got out, but they were badly burned. Cliff used Edsel Bowman's barn for his sows until his new barn was built in March, 1988.

Merv went to Fort Vermilion, Alberta where he worked on a farm and also drove logging and lumber trucks. Galen also went to Fort Vermilion for one winter and they both also worked in Esterhazy, Saskatchewan. The boys then went to B.C. and bought Cliff's truck.

In May 1979 Galen married Vera Esau who originally came from Fort Vermilion, Alberta and who had moved to Abbotsford, B.C. in 1972. After their marriage they bought the homestead place in Cromer, Manitoba from Cliff. They started a dairy farm and milked 22 cows.

In the fall of 1981, Eugenia Gayle was born. They left Manitoba in the fall of 1984 and moved to Dewberry. Galen started driving truck for B&R Transport from Bonnyville. They rented the Harvey Bowman house in town.

Kelsey Lee was born in April 1985 and in June they moved to the Mickey Maddex farm. Gavin Cliff was born in Feb. 1988 and their fourth child, Pamela Joy, was born April 21, 1991.

Merv bought Galen's share of the truck and kept the same run. In January, 1980 he married Rhonda Lambert from Fort Vermilion, Alberta in Peace River, Alberta. Their first home was in Clearbrook, B.C. in an apartment for 8 months. Then they moved to a house in Mount Lehman, B.C. Their first child, Mervin Peter, Jr. was born that year. In February 1981, they moved to Salmon Arm, B.C. so Merv would be in the center of his run. Their second son Simon Christopher was born the fall of 1981.

In March, 1985 when Merv was on his way to work,

(just out of Kamloops) a van made a U-turn in front of him. The truck was totalled. They moved to Grimshaw, Alberta in May 1985 and Merv drove for Karnoth, hauling rigs for 4 months. In the fall of 1985, they moved to Dewberry and rented Harley Prowse's house. Merv got a job driving for B&R Transport.

In July 1986 Sally Vivien was born. Merv bought his own truck and drove for Kensen Transport. In August 1988 Jordan Grant was born.

Merv now drives for Artline Tractor from Edmonton hauling highway salt for the transportation yards.

Lorraine lived with Merv and Rhonda in Salmon Arm. She did babysitting and housecleaning in town until she went to Windowrock, Arizona to work in a children's home. She went for one year. Everyone was all spread out so they started a round robin letter which came around once a month and was always good to receive.

In March 1984 Lorraine's term was up so she came home. Hilda and Cliff had a family gathering that July.

Lorraine worked in Vermilion at a convenience store. She worked there several months until one night she was held at gun point and robbed. She quit her job there shortly after and started working at the Vermilion Hospital. In July, 1986 she went for a holiday to Abbotsford, B.C. and decided she'd like to live there again. She moved there that fall.

Lorraine married Jim Thiessen in Sept. 1988. Cliff and Hilda had a reception for them at the farm. They have one son, Devon James and are expecting a second child in early summer of 1991.

George Gilbert Story

by Eugene DeFord

My grandparents, George Gilbert and Mary Jane (Caulfield) Gilbert moved from Ireland to England where Grandpa worked in the coal mines. When work got short, George and Mary Jane decided to move to Canada. At that time (1927) the C.P.R. was advertising in England for settlers to settle on their land in the Canadian West. They spent about two weeks on the boat coming over and Grandpa said it was quite a trip. They spent the first two years at Clyde, Alberta, where they worked for a farmer named William Lynch.

They moved to the Deer Lake district, SW 25-52-5-W4th, in March of 1929. The house was really cold, until Grandpa banked it up, you could see right underneath it. They had only one child, my mother, Mary.

They were a great set of grandparents to us kids. Grandpa always helped us with our chores and Grandma was a good cook and seamstress, always making clothes and knitting socks, etc. They left the farm in 1954 and moved to their house in Clandonald. Grandma passed away April 15, 1956. Grandpa continued to live in Clandonald until he passed away the summer of 1964.

Mr. and Mrs. William Goad

by Blanche Butz - as written in the history book "Landonville Trails"
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William Goad, my grandfather, was born August 11, 1858 in Kenave County, near Charleston, in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, U.S.A. He was the eldest of quite a large family. They were farmers and he told us of how they would find small patches of soil along the mountain slopes and with a sharp stick poke holes in it and plant seeds of corn therein. All cultivation had to be done by hoe during the growing season.

After a few years, Grandpa made a deal with his younger brother John, that if he would stay on the farm and take care of their mother for as long as she lived, he would migrate elsewhere.

The move was made to New Richland, Wasego County, Minnesota. While there he met and married Polly Ann McColley of Hartland, Minnesota in 1883. They lived in Richland for six years and from there they moved to East Chain, Martin County, Minnesota where they farmed for 20 years. They had a dairy herd which was milked by hand by Grandma and the three girls, then the milk was hauled by team to the dairy in town, every day. They also had pigs. They grew fields of corn, grain and watermelons; and walnuts which were thrown to the pigs for feed.

Grandma made a lot of butter which she sold by the pound at the grocers in exchange for food stuffs.

During the interim years, oil had been discovered on the old home farm in Virginia and John Goad became a rich man, but Grandpa never went back.

He had come to know about the homestead land in Alberta, Canada. His older boys were interested in farming, too, and these \$10.00 homestead quarters were tempting. In 1907 the eldest son Ballard and wife came to Alberta and settled at Vegreville for a few years.

In 1909 Grandpa and Grandma Goad and family moved up to Vegreville. Two married daughters, Virginia Fedde and Abby Olson remained in the States. My grandparents rented a farm and stayed at Vegreville two years before moving to the Ethelwyn District, where Grandpa filed on SE 12-54-5-W4th. Their nearest neighbor, a bachelor, Mr. Bill White, had a good sized house and he invited the Goads to live with him until they erected their log, sod roofed house. Daughter Effie lived with them for a couple of years, up to the time she married Joe Allen.

Bill and Richard attended school at Dewberry. When Bill finished school, Richard attended Rye School, riding his pinto pony.

Grandpa, through the years, acquired more quarters of land. On some he raised only crops of brome hay for feeding the animals. By this time he had a good sized herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle. One particular fall feed was scarce here, but word had reached Grandpa that there was an abundance of 'prairie wool' hay up around Cold Lake, so he rented land up there and trailed the

cattle all the way. Of course Grandma had to go along to cook for her 'men folks'. She spent the whole winter up there and put in a very lonely time. She knit many socks and many yards of knitted lace that winter. In the spring they trailed the cattle back home. Some had new baby calves and others were born along the trail. These were loaded on a hay rack and hauled. The winter's move made the survival of most of the herd.

Ballard, the eldest son filed on a homestead in the Landonville District.

Son Raymond enlisted in the First World War in 1914, along with life-long friend Johnny Butz. Following the war, they both lived in Calgary for many years and died within a week of each other. Ray married Olive Scott, of Greenlawn and they had a daughter, June. He later married Margaret Scott and had two children Rick and Pauline. He passed away at the age of 69 and was buried in the Soldier's Plot, Edmonton.

William Goad, Jr. married Martha Nichols and lived on one of the Goad farms. They had a daughter, Willis. Some years later Bill built and operated a livery barn in Clandonald for several years. After several moves he now lives in a Senior Citizens' Apartment in High Prairie.

Richard the youngest son, married Agnes King of Clandonald and they farmed on SE 10-54-5-W4th for several years. They had three children Gene, Dixie and Donald. The family moved to Clandonald town where for a number of years Richard had a garage business. The next move was to Edmonton where he worked as a garage mechanic. He passed away in 1979 and was buried in Edmonton. His wife Agnes lives there.

A few years before Bill and Richard left home, Grandpa had their second house built, a big frame one. It was made by a carpenter named MacDonald, and was quite a show place in those days.

Grandpa was a very good farmer, as Grandma was a gardener. Her garden patch was almost pure sand but she raised wonderful corn, potatoes, cucumbers, tomatoes and all root crops.

She picked raspberries, saskatoons, and high bush cranberries just across the road in the poplar bluffs. She always kept a large flock of hens and did all the milking, from six to nine cows, which she used to walk out on the range and bring home every evening.

Stampedes became the new sport fad and since Grandpa had plenty of cattle around, young Dick and his friends - Graumans, Butz's, Kinshellas, etc. would stage their own rodeos on Sunday afternoons. It was quite fun.

When radio made its advent, Grandpa was one of the first to purchase one, a big portable Marconi Model. I can remember the day Grandpa and my dad went to Islay by team and democrat to pick up the machine. Mother and we girls drove down to Grandma's early in the evening anticipating the wonder of radio. I guess it was not set up quite right because about all it did was make weird squawks and we were so disappointed. Eventually it was put in good operation.

As an older man, Grandpa bought a car and learned to

drive, which sometimes left something to be desired! Like one time he took Grandma and a 30 dozen crate of eggs to town. He didn't notice a rather deep ditch at the end of an alley and I don't know who was shook up most - Grandma or the eggs.

Grandpa was a very fair minded man with a strict code of ethics, neighborly and hard working. He possessed a great sense of humor and could tell fantastic stories to delight any kid. We loved to go visit there.

William Goad died February 14, 1937 at the age of 89 years and 6 months. Grandma Goad then moved into Clandonald town and lived with her son Bill for a few years.

When her health began to fail, a small house was built in Joe Allen's yard and her daughter Effie cared for her until she passed away at the age of 89 years.

Both Mr. and Mrs. William Goad are buried in Wellsdale Cemetery, Clandonald.



Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Goad.
Blanch Allen standing.
Beatrice Allen on horse.



The William Goad house which replaced the homestead house.

Jack and Matt Graham

by Dorothy Bowman

Jack and Matt Graham came to Alberta along with Pete Kennedy somewhere before 1907. They had worked on the railroad west of Edmonton. Jack homesteaded the NW 6-52-4-W4th and Matt the NE 6-52-4-W4th. Jack served as municipal councillor, and he engineered the first building of the road across the Vermilion River on Hrycash's hill between Dewberry and Islay. Bill (William U.) Axley was road boss. Many older visitors will remember the steep hills and hair-pin turns. Neither Jack nor Matt married. Matt sold out to George Robertson and moved up north along the Alberta-B.C. border. Jack moved to Elk Point about 1935 and passed away in the early 40's.



Jim Elliott, Pete Kennedy, Wm. U. Axley, Albert James and Jack Graham.

Cecil and Beth Grant

Elizabeth Mary (Beth) Scott was born in Brandon, Manitoba on September 4, 1907. She arrived in the Greenlawn district in the summer of 1909 with her parents, Sidney and Sarah Scott, her brothers, Bill and Orville, and her sisters Ruby (Thompson), Olive and Emily. The Scott homestead was SW 16-55-4-W4th and Ellsworth was their school district. Sid Scott was a moulder by trade. Sid died in the fall of 1943 and Sarah passed away October 31, 1964.

Cecil Lawrence Grant was born in Quebec on February 15, 1897. We know little of his early years, but he worked in Kansas and in North Dakota. When he came to Greenlawn district, his brother Art Grant, came also. Cecil Grant married Beth Scott. They lived for over a year on Donald Mathison's place while Donald operated a grain elevator in Dewberry. Cecil then rented the quarter section south of Bill McMullen for a short time before buying NW 33-54-4-W4th, the quarter where Danny Gray lives now (1991). Cecil and Beth had one son, Larry, who attended school at Dewberry.

Cecil Grant and Gordon Blacklock worked together in the days before grain augers, when all the grain had to be shovelled into the bins by hand, and then shovelled out again into trucks to be hauled to the elevator. Gordon's first combine was owned jointly between him and Cecil. Gertrude Blacklock remembers getting one of the best dill pickle recipes in the country from Beth Grant. It had come originally from the old 'Free Press Weekly'.

The Grants were very community minded. They were active members of the Greenlawn Church and Beth was a member of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club. Cecil was often master of ceremonies for Christmas concerts and talent programs, and for several years he made the coffee at the Old Timers' Picnic - in a wash boiler over a wood stove. Cecil was well read and could talk about almost any subject. He loved to play whist, and could easily remember which cards had been played. He loved music. Cecil, on violin, and Winnie Mathison, on piano played for Gordon and Gertrude Blacklock's wedding

dance, for FREE.

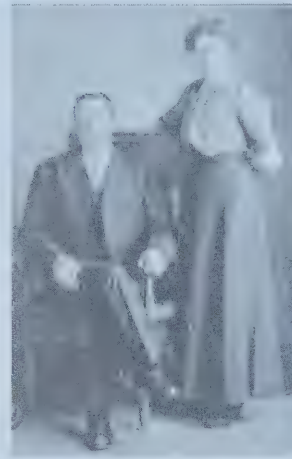
Beth passed away on September 1, 1967. Cecil sold his land to Thomson Jardine and moved to Edmonton, where he lived with his son, Larry and family. Cecil passed away on July 27, 1978 in Edmonton.

Grant Family History

by Carol and Christine Grant

John (Jack) Grant Sr.

Jack was born in Banffshire, Scotland on April 12, 1877. He had three brothers, (of which two were twins) and two sisters. Jack was the only one of his immediate family to emigrate to North America. Jack first came across to the U.S.A. when he was 18 years old. He worked at shearing sheep in Manitoba, then in Sapphire Mine at Helena, before coming to Canada. In 1904 he arrived in the Edmonton area. Jack worked in the Starky Coal Mine at Clover Bar. During the time he was there he filed for a homestead on the NW 14-54-4-W4. This parcel of land was located 5 miles north and 6 miles west of where the town of Dewberry eventually located. Jack chose this location because it had the Irish Creek running through it.



Jack and Flossie Grant in 1914.

Jack first lived in a tent with Billy Shaw. Later he built himself a cabin to live in. Jack cleared and broke up the land with the use of horses. Together with neighbors he purchased a horse-tread threshing machine. Later he got his Steam Certificate and purchased a steam powered engine to use for threshing. He was kept very busy threshing all over the country, even as far away as Vermilion. Sometimes he wouldn't get his own threshing done until as late as February.

Mr. Grant's first gas powered tractor was a Cross Motored Case tractor. This was started up on gasoline, then when it got warmed up it would run on a mixture of water and distillate. Later when distillate was discontinued, the tractors were run on a mixture of purple gas and diesel fuel. Horses were still used for some of the farm work, especially in the springtime of the year, and for harvesting.

On April 2, 1914, Jack Grant and Florence (Flossie) Cavil were married. They had one son, John Cavil Grant. Jack was a very community minded person. He served on the Rye School Board as chairman for several years. He also served as Fire Warden of the district.

Over the years, Jack gradually acquired more and more land, until he was farming 6 quarter sections. Jack and Flossie lived on the farm until the early 1960's when



Jack Grant Sr. and son Jackie

they retired in Vermilion, Jack was basically a very healthy man until he had his appendix removed in 1962. In 1964, Mr. and Mrs. Grant celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary. A short time afterwards Jack had prostate surgery from which he never fully recovered. Mr. Grant passed away in a Nursing Home in Wainwright, Alberta, on August 12, 1964, at the age of 87 years.

Florence (Flossie) Cavil Grant

Florence was born in Leggets Point, Quebec on February 4, 1891. Her grandparents came from Scotland and England and settled in Leggets Point, Quebec. Both of her parents were born in Leggets Point, as was Flossie. She had three brothers and four sisters. When she was a young child, her parents moved to Little Metis, Quebec. Later they moved to Port Arthur, Ontario, and then to Battleford, Saskatchewan. When they arrived in Alberta they homesteaded on the SE 32-54-5-W4. This land now belongs to Clifford Goad. In 1909 she and her parents moved into Vermilion.

In her younger days Flossie was an ardent gardener, and an excellent cook. There always was a mutual love between animals and herself. We often think about the wild rabbit that she had for a pet. Every day it waited at the end of the lane for Grannie Grant to come and feed and visit it.

Flossie loves music and plays the harmonica. In fact, on her 98th birthday she played us all a tune, "Turkey in the Straw".

Flossie lived in her home up to the age of 93 years. She then moved into the Vermilion Valley Lodge. She only resided there a short time when illness forced her to move into the Alice Keith Nursing Home. Again, after residing there for only a short time, illness forced her to move into the Extended Care Unit (Wing 200) of the Vermilion Health Care Complex. She has been residing here now for the past four years. Flossie can no longer walk and has lost her sight, but her great sense of humor will still amaze us at times. Her hearing is still pretty good and her memory for the past is still very good.

She will be 99 years young on Feb. 4, 1990. We are sure she will make the century mark. For a lady that wasn't expected to live in the 1930's she has done extremely well.

Flossie Grant passed away June 27, 1990.

Remember the putt-putt-bang of a John Deere tractor in the early morning air.

John Cavil Grant Jr. (Jackie, J.C. or Jack)

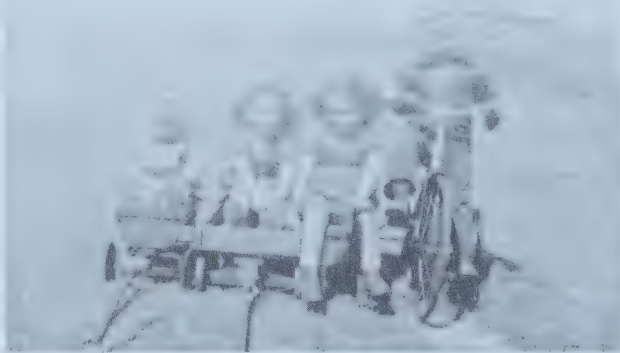
J.C. Grant was born in the Elk Point Hospital on February 12, 1920. He got into farming at an early age and was driving tractor by the time he was seven years old.

Jack attended school at Rye School, and had Ashley Cooper for his teacher in grade one. In 1937 Jack attended the Vermilion Agricultural School for one year. His education was interrupted by an epidemic of scarlet fever.

During the winter of 1938/39 he drove truck hauling rough lumber from Violet Grove to Entwistle for Bill Robinson's Planer. Jack also hauled lumber from Calling Lake into Edmonton to Hayward Lumber. It was about this time that Jack bought his first quarter of land. It was the NE 10-54-5-W4. Louis Taylor brushed the first fifty acres by hand for Jack.

Jack and his father farmed together through the years. In 1943 Jack married Pauline and they had two girls, Mary Ann and Christina.

In 1945 J.C. took over the farm from his parents. To this farm he added the west half of 11-54-5-W4. This was School land which he broke. Later he purchased the Billy Shaw quarter from George Wowk, and then the Goad quarter. They then acquired three quarter sections of school land by auction.



Mary Ann and Christina Grant with Jessie and Ted Etherington on either side.

Jack brushed and broke a lot of land in the area. Later he formed Grant's Construction. He built many roads in the area, including a portion of highway 45.

Jack was now farming up to 19 quarters of land, 7 rented quarters including 3 quarter sections at Black Horse Lake that he used for pasture. He ran about 110 cows each year, which yielded approximately 100 calves. Including the yearlings he wintered about 300 head.

In 1958 Jack and Pauline were divorced. In 1959 he married Ruby (Nolan) Soderstrom, the daughter of Frank and Mary Ann Nolan.

Jack went into the Brangus cattle and was a member of the Brangus Association. These were a cross between

Angus and Brahma cattle. Jack was a member and had shares in the Myrnam, Clandonald, and Marwayne Seed Cleaning plants. He was instrumental in getting the power into his district.

In 1968 Jack and Ruby sold the farm to the Nawrot Brothers and moved into Vermilion. However, Jack was not about to retire. He became foreman for Ed Buck on the gravel crusher. After this job, Jack and Ruby both became employed by Vermilion Beverages Coke Plant. They continued working there until Ruby's untimely death from a brain aneurysm on May 12, 1971, at the age of 48 years.

In 1973 Jack took over J & O Transport and operated it as Vermilion Transport Ltd. In 1975 he married Carol Moren and they continued operating the Trucking Company until they sold it in 1983. The Pilot Car business continued under J.C. until he sold it in 1987. They both drove school bus until a slight stroke warned Jack to quit.

Jack and Carol are now both retired, living in Vermilion, and enjoy going to the events taking place in Dewberry.

Christina (Grant) Whitlock

written by Christina Whitlock

I was born in the Islay Hospital and raised on the Grant farm north of Dewberry. I attended Rye School for grades one to six and the Dewberry School for grades seven to twelve. I attended Vermilion Agricultural and Vocational College for one year and completed a business course.

I have four sons: Darren, Darcy, and twins Cory and Kirby. Darren is 24 years old and Darcy is 22 years old. Both my older sons attended S.A.I.T. in Calgary and obtained their Journeyman license in Air Conditioning and Refrigeration. Cory and Kirby are twelve years old and attending school in Vermilion.

After attending College, and before my marriage to Ralph Whitlock, I worked in Camrose. I moved back to Vermilion and was employed as a bookkeeper for J & O Transport and also Vermilion Transport. Following my divorce I moved back to Camrose and worked for a Chartered Accounting firm.

For the past ten years I have managed the Sears Order Office in Vermilion. I am looking forward to the transition into Computer Technology.

George Gray

by Bob Gray

The George Gray family originated in Aberdeen, Scotland. The first of the family to come to Canada were Frank and Bill and they set foot on Canadian soil in Halifax in 1904. Three more brothers and four sisters were still at home with the parents. They came as far west as Holland, Manitoba the first year and here they worked on farms from spring till harvest. After harvest they came out to Battleford, N.W.T. the year before

Saskatchewan became a province. They worked for the winter on a C.N.R. bridge across the North Saskatchewan River. In the spring of 1905 they came on west to Islay. Here they learned of land close to the North Saskatchewan River through a government land scout. They came north and homesteaded on the S 1/2 of 6-55-4-W4th, Bill filing on the east quarter and Frank on the west quarter. This was about 24 miles north of Islay.

They worked hard to prove their homesteads - land had to be cleared, a house and barn built. During the winter they left the homesteads to work out, and it was usually work on C.N.R. bridges. One such winter Bill was working in Battleford and got typhoid fever. He was very ill and nearly died. One of the nurses who looked after him married a Tom Cowley, and they moved to their homestead four miles north of Bill's farm. Bill and Frank batched together and improved their farms, sharing work and horses and machinery.

The Homestead Act allowed persons who had land to reserve one quarter for brothers or father so Frank and Bill reserved the NE 36-54-5-W4th for their father and the SW 32-54-4-W4th for brother Jim. In 1910, George (the father), brother Jim, sister Mary, her husband and two small children came over to join Frank and Bill. Mary, husband George Christie and sons lived with the family for several years. The boys, George and David, went to Ellsworth school. They eventually homesteaded in the Mayerthorpe district and farmed there till they passed away.

Timber to make the houses and barns was easily gotten in the spruce grove just south of the Saskatchewan River. Some buildings were built from logs, others built from lumber sawed from the logs cut in this spruce grove. A Mr. Minard had a saw mill on what is now known as Minard's Lake and people for miles around got the lumber for their houses and barns sawed there.

The Gray brothers with their father worked together farming with horses; they were proud of their Clydesdales. Eventually Frank and Jim bought tractors and a threshing machine, they also bought more land. Bill continued to farm just the one quarter but George bought another 100 acres and Frank the remaining 60 acres. Frank and Jim had a tractor with steel wheels and a breaking plow so broke up most of their land. They also had a threshing machine and threshed for themselves as well as neighbors. During the war years, 1940's, it was impossible to get harvest help so they each got a combine. Frank got his first combine from Vic Dennill in 1944.

In May 1915 Frank married May Marrant. She and her parents had come to live with a brother who had homesteaded land that Alfred Stanley now owns. The mother was ill and the Montreal doctors recommended the dry western climate. Frank and May had five children, Bob, Elsie, Francis, Ruth and a daughter Jean who died in infancy.

We all went to Ellsworth school three miles away. We walked, rode horseback, or drove a single horse on the

buggy or cutter in the winter. Our social life revolved around the school with concerts and picnics, and the teachers were always visiting the homes of the pupils. Frank, our dad, was a school trustee for different terms while we went to school. He was also councillor for years on the Ethelwyn municipal board. He was still a councillor when the County of Vermilion River was formed.



Back: Matt Braithwaite, Frank Gray. Front: Mima Braithwaite, and May Gray - 1940.

Bill lived on his homestead and did his farming with horses and although he didn't get more land or go modern with his farming, Frank and Jim always said he had more money than they did. Jim farmed his three quarters and lived on his homestead until he sold his land to Bill McMullen and retired to Dewberry. He enjoyed gardening and was very proud of his roses. He passed away in 1957 after a lengthy battle with cancer. Bill passed away in his home from a heart attack in 1947.

During the war years of 1914 - 1918, three of George Gray's daughters were married, and when the war ended, they emigrated to Australia. The mother and two sons were left in Aberdeen, Scotland. In 1920 the mother and son George came to Canada leaving son Alex in Scotland. George Jr. was sickly and died at an early age; he was the first Gray to be buried in the Dewberry Cemetery in 1927. After the mother's passing in 1928, the father continued farming. He was always fortunate enough to have a housekeeper and after he retired he still lived on the farm and kept Plymouth Rock hens for egg production. He passed away in May of 1947 just a few days before his 90th birthday.

In 1949 Frank and May took a trip to England and Scotland. They visited friends in England and relatives in Scotland — Alex was still living then so they spent some time with him and his family of three girls. When they returned to Canada, Frank made arrangements for a trip to Australia to visit his three sisters there. May did not go because of poor health. Air travel was not the "in thing" then so Frank made the trip by ocean liner that took several weeks. He visited the homes of his sisters in

Sydney, Adelaide and Geelong. While visiting in Geelong, he suffered a fatal heart attack and passed away there. He is buried in Geelong.

May lived in Dewberry for a few years after Frank's passing. When a lodge for senior citizens was built just east of the old hospital in Lloydminster, she went there to live and spent her last years there. She passed away in 1959 and is buried in the Landonville cemetery with her parents.

Bob Gray

I was born in Vermilion Hospital and grew up in the Greenlawn district. I went to Ellsworth school till grade 9 and then to Vermilion Agricultural School for two years, finishing in 1936. The next year the folks started the stone house, so needed my help.

Apparently a stone mass has a grain and with the right tools these stones can be cut. The stone mason went to all the rock piles and along the road sides selecting just the right stone. He needed good square ones for the corners and he found a lot of these along Gus Clack's road. These stones all had to be hauled home to the building site with the team and wagon. We got the sand and gravel from a hillside west of Grandpa Gray's farm. This too had to be hauled with the team and wagon. We dug the basement with a four-horse team and Fresno; this took us more than a week as the house was to be 26' X 36'.

We needed a lot of other building material beside the stone, so we contracted the Imperial Lumber in Heinsburg for this lumber, etc. Einar Olsen was the manager at the time. This past summer he and his wife visited us, and he recalled the building of the house - "Yeah," he says, "I ordered a carload of cement for your Dad". I remember hauling this home with the team and wagon. It took a lot as the basement walls are 22 inches thick and the house walls are 18 inches and there is a 6 inch hollow tile on the inside. This is where the finishing plaster is applied. It took all summer to build the house. The stone mason got \$3.50 a day and his helper got \$1.50 and he packed all the cement needed in two five-gallon pails. Dave Rainey did all the carpentry work and we moved in just before Christmas. I might add, the flooring is birch and we paid \$90 a thousand for it.

In my mid teens I joined a grain club. I think it would be the forerunner of the 4-H Club. I had to have a two acre plot on summerfallow surrounded by a 6 foot strip of cultivated border. I seeded oats and all summer I hand picked any weeds or other grains that sprang up. The plots were judged for neatness and absence of weeds. This plot had to be harvested separately and the grain was then prepared for show. The grain was screened through a sieve until you had a 10 or 12 pound sample. Next the grain had to be polished. I put it in a cotton sack and swished it back and forth till it reached the required polish. I did well in the provincial competition with my plot and I placed 13th with my grain sample at the Chicago World's Fair.

In 1940 I met this gal and used to see her at quite a few of the dances, but Miss Peterson told me she lived on the reserve and I couldn't figure this out. Three of the neighbor fellows had gone north of the river and found their wives and they were a good catch so I thought it might be a good idea. When I found out her Dad taught school on the reserve, I turned on my charms and did some persistent courting and she finally said yes, and Jo and I were married on October 22, 1942. We lived in a little house built for two. I thought our love would keep us warm but soon found out I had to get out and get some wood or the love would soon cool off. The three older children were born while we lived there.

My folks were planning on doing some travelling starting with England and Scotland, so my dad wanted us to move to the stone house so we could look after the chores and Jo could cook for the hired men. The folks got a propane cook stove and a 32 volt fridge and fixed themselves a comfortable apartment upstairs, and we moved in downstairs in the spring of 1949. Mother lived here for awhile after my dad passed away but her health wasn't good so we built her a three room house in Fred and Elsie's yard in Dewberry. Here she was closer to the doctor. She later moved to the Seniors' Lodge in Lloydminster.

In the early 60's, I went to work for construction. My first job was on the Heinsburg Bridge the winter they made the cement piers, and in the spring I went to Calgary and got work with the government road crew. I stayed with this crew for about 10 years, building roads around Calgary and Carbon in southern Alberta and Spirit River country in the north. In the winter we cleared roadways but sometimes we had to build roads across muskeg to take advantage of the frost. If any motors needed repairing we soon constructed a plastic tent with hot air heater inside and we'd get the job done on the spot. I was responsible for fueling and servicing the machinery and, when needed, help the mechanic.

I left road construction in 1970 and came back to the farm. Allan wanted to go and work in the oil patch at this time. Most of the land is rented now but I keep a half section for pasture and farm a quarter to grow feed for the cattle.

I have more time now to help in the garden so for the



Josephine and Bob Gray, and Ruth (Gray) Bradley - 1984.

last four years the 'glad lover' has had me help in her glad patch. We plant anywhere between 1500 and 2000 bulbs and have every color of the rainbow. When time permits we take them to Lloydminster to the farmer's market to sell, and we always have a bouquet for friends. We also enter the Mini Fair in Dewberry and enjoy the competition. I enjoy my semi-retirement and hope to do more travelling.

Jo Gray

by Josephine Gray

Contrary to rumors, I was not born on the Frog Lake Indian Reserve; but was born in my Grandma Bristow's home about three quarters of a mile west of the reserve line. Dr. F.G. Miller and Grandma Kjenner attended Mother, as they did so many other mothers in the district. Apparently it was a very windy day with a really bad dust storm. My uncle Fred Bowtell used to tell me a cow pie blew over and there I was - for a long time I believed him as I thought the stork brought babies so I figured one had left me in the pasture. Poor dumb little kid!

I lived on a farm with my parents, Alex and Belle Peterson, about a mile north of Grandma Bristow's and Dad taught school. He taught at Frog Lake, at Norway Valley and then got the job on the Indian Reserve. He tried to combine farming and teaching but this was more than a full time job so in 1928 he sold the farm and we moved to the Reserve. I now had two little brothers, Dalton and Llewellyn, and had lost a little brother at 18 months of age. Our first home was a log house, one room downstairs with two bedrooms upstairs. It was a warm house but needless to say it took lots of wood. We'd have a huge pile of wood to start the winter and by spring there'd be a little pile of wood and big pile of ashes. As we kids got older it was our job to fill the wood box - probably did lots of grumbling but we knew we had to do it so we did. The summer before my sister Phyllis was born, we built another house and we lived in this till the folks left the reserve in 1940. I remember getting our first radio, it took some B batteries a C battery and one Dad took out of the car which had to be recharged periodically. The others were discarded when they wore out. We'd always get new ones for the World Series ball games in the fall - other programs we listened to were Amos'n'Andy, Fibber M'Gee & Molly, The Old Time Music on a Saturday Night, and of course the Farmers' Program for kids. We always had a car and Dad tried to keep this going till at least Christmas. There'd always be the pan of red hot coals under the oil pan, warm battery, and warm water in the radiator, to get it going but it usually went. After the car was put away for the winter, Dad used a horse and toboggan and if the whole family were going he'd borrow an Indian team and sleigh.

I started to school on the reserve, but Dad had to teach these children at a different pace than I was capable of, as they first had to learn English and their

attendance was poor. It was arranged that I stay with Grandma Bristow and go to the Frog Lake school a mile away. I got home every week end and of course for the summer holidays. We had good times as a family; we'd fish, cook some and have supper at the lake, pick wild berries of all kinds and usually we'd take in a day at Lloydminster Fair. We'd start out early in the morning and drive for hours to get there. The roads were not straight, went around every slough. We kids enjoyed all the rides like the merry-go-round, the ferris wheel, and all that tame stuff, and I can still smell the onions cooking and the pop corn popping in the mid-way. We'd usually get to try some of these treats and one of us would get some of that candy fluff but we'd have to share, and then there'd be that long ride home.

The first teacher I can remember at Frog Lake was Mrs. Humphries and she had two girls that we played with. Then there was Miss Hall, Kathleen Currie, Jim White and Evelyn Johnson. They taught grades 1 to 8; the little kids would listen to the spelling bees and rapid calculation matches of the higher grades and no doubt learned early. We had to learn all the sounds, and the miles of writing exercises we did. Then of course the Christmas Concert; we'd practice for months until we knew our own lines as well as every one else's and then come concert night we'd be struck dumb, absolutely tongue-tied. I remember the beautiful drills done to recorded music. We'd be all dressed up in skimpy crepe paper costumes, the angels would have wire wings covered with cheese cloth and tinsel but all very pretty, and the fruits of lots of work by moms and teacher. I always got a new outfit for the concert complete with long ribbed wool stockings and patent leather shoes. This was one time I didn't have to wear the long legged underwear so there'd be no tell-tale bulge at my ankles, but those darned stockings (sometimes red) did itch!

When I was ready for grade 9, I went to Heinsburg and stayed with my aunt and uncle, Nellie and Fritz Kjenner. Ruby Rieshus was the teacher and she had grades 1 to 9 with probably 35 pupils. She was a good teacher and all grades did well, but one thing that stands out in my mind was the treat of a visit from the School Inspector, apparently it wasn't like a visit from Santa. If the pupils answered the Inspector's questions intelligently it was a good mark for the teacher. I took my grade 10 in Elk Point and then back to Heinsburg for grades 11 and 12. I had great plans to become a teacher, but I got tangled up in the grading system as they changed from the old unit way to the credit. I didn't have a complete grade 12 and I didn't have enough credits. During this time Dad joined the army, we moved a couple times, there wasn't a lot of money, and things in general didn't point to my further education.

My first job was as a ward aid in the Elk Point Hospital and the wage was \$20 a month plus room and board. It didn't take me long to realize I wasn't cut out to be a nurse. It was hard enough to see the older people sick but I just couldn't take it when the little kids and babies were sick, so after a year I left.

My folks had moved to Saskatoon as Dad was stationed at Dundurn, Saskatchewan. I went to Saskatoon thinking I could get work there but the only job I could find was on a farm during harvest. This was quite an experience. I got to the Shannon farm on a Sunday afternoon to find the lady of the house suffering from a very bad hangover; there'd been a big party there the night before. I was soon to learn these parties happened almost every Saturday. One night we cooked a whole boiler of corn for them to lunch on, another time we baked a huge pile of baking powder biscuits for their lunch. Some of the 'upper crust' from the city came and had themselves a time. That was the only time the parlor was opened as it made more room for dancing. After one such party the lady of the house was going upstairs to bed carrying a coal oil lamp and saw too many steps or something, but she went crashing down the stairs and landed on a love seat at the bottom. The only thing broken was a leg on the love seat but she could have caused a serious fire. Shannons had quite a large farm and did the farming with horses so had three permanent hired men with more at threshing time. The cooking wasn't hard as she liked very plain cooking. One day I got some young fryers ready for dinner planning on nice fried chicken, but no I had to boil them. What a disappointment! There was always a pot of green tea stewing on the back of the stove. I had my first sweet corn here; we'd been able to grow only squaw corn. I was introduced to home-made sauerkraut - we made it by the barrel full. I helped dig the potatoes - a heaping wagon box, and about two wagon boxes of turnips - I couldn't figure out why so many turnips, but I soon found out they chopped them up and fed them to the feeder steers over the winter. There was an artesian well on this farm and it had a stream about the size of a cup; they had water piped to the house and barn controlled by taps and the overflow ran out to a pasture. It was along this overflow stream that I saw my first glads, a great big garden of them and I thought I was in heaven; such beauty! I fell in love with glads then and I still think they are one of the most beautiful flowers. When harvest was finished I left to get married.

We were to get married in Saskatoon but Saskatchewan rules stated you had to have a medical and a marriage certificate for a week before the wedding day, so we came back to Alberta and Bob and I were married in Vermilion on October 22, 1942. We started our home in Greenlawn and have lived here ever since. Our five children were raised here and took their schooling in Dewberry.

When Joanne started to school, we had to take her to McMullens to catch the bus. When Allen and Malcolm started, it was the same, but by the time Francis started our road had improved so the bus came by our way. Before Kelly started one bus picked up Greenlawn and Ellsworth kids so she had a longer ride.

We've both enjoyed taking an interest and helping in the community. Bob was a member of the Farmers' Union, Alberta Power and is presently helping with this

history book. We were both members of the Old Timers, and I've been a Greenlawn Goodwill Club member since 1948. Bob was a leader of the 4-H when the kids were members. They didn't win any championships with their calves but did enjoy the club work and naturally enjoyed the money when the calves were sold. When public speaking was introduced as a club project, they all did well, winning at the club level and sometimes winning further up the competition. Malcolm won second in Edmonton in a Northern Alberta competition.

Four of the family are married and live in Swan Hills, Slave Lake and Lloydminster. We have seven grandchildren and five of them have already graduated from high school and are either working or going on with their education. Kelly is in her last year in U of A and will graduate with a B.Sc. in 1991. She has been able to do a bit of travelling, she's been to Russia and Spain through school sponsored trips, twice to Australia, one trip was on an agricultural exchange and the winter of 1986 she and four friends from Australia toured Europe in an old Volkswagon van. This was quite an experience as the Aussies had never seen snow, let alone drive in it, and there was plenty of snow to drive through in Switzerland, Denmark as well as other countries.

We've done a bit of travelling and hope to do more now we've half way retired. We've been to Toronto and north to Collingwood visiting the Rob Roy area where the Dave Bristow family originated from. The fall of 1987 we visited the Maritimes, travelling through all three provinces, but P.E.I. was my favorite, the fall colors throughout the county side were just beautiful. Francis took his son, Alex, my mother, and Bob and I to Expo and had a fun as well as an educational time. But the best of all was the return trip we won to London, England. We had renewed our subscription to the 'World of Beef' magazine and lo and behold they drew our name out of the hat and we won return tickets on a British Airways flight. We had to fly from Vancouver but took a connecting flight from Edmonton, we left the last week end in April in 1987 and returned the 16th of May. We had a week on our own so did the high lights in London, then went to Aberdeen to visit Bob's cousins that are still in the area. We were disappointed that we couldn't see the farm where Grandpa George had worked as I'm sure it would still be there. Bob did visit a big feed lot in Northern Scotland and rode around the farm and feedlot in a Rolls Royce car quite different from the old feed half ton farmers escort their company around in here. After Aberdeen we joined a bus tour in London and travelled all through southwest England visiting most of the points of interest and having just a wonderful time with the bunch on the bus. I was especially impressed with the many shades of green throughout the country side and the flowers - mostly spring bulbs but what a variety of color. Daffodils seemed to grow wild as they were everywhere along highways, in parks and pastures. The weather was beautiful and we had a wonderful time thanks to 'World of Beef'. We're now planning to go to Australia in '91

trusting our health and world conditions permit it. In the meantime we keep busy with things we enjoy - Bob with his cows and trips to the coffee shop, and I with my knitting and quilting.



Kelly, Josephine, Bob, Joanne and Francis with Malcolm and Allan in back, May 1986.

Allan Gray

Allan Gray is the oldest son of Bob and Josephine Gray. He was born in Edmonton, but raised in the Greenlawn area. He attended school in Dewberry and began farming his Dad's land at the age of seventeen. He then bought what was known as the Stanley Stone half section in 1966. In July of 1967 he married Laurine Fleming (daughter of Russell Fleming who married Margie Finlay) and they lived on the Stone half for the next couple of years. Allan farmed in the spring and fall and worked on the rigs in the winter.

After about five years, he decided part-time farming wasn't working out and moved his wife and family to Swan Hills, in August of 1972, to work full time on the service rigs.

By this time he had a son, Lindsay, and a daughter, Heather. Both kids attended playschool, kindergarten and primary school in Swan Hills. As there is no high school in Swan Hills the kids are bussed to Barrhead (sixty miles away) each day. Lindsay has graduated from Barrhead High and has completed two years at NAIT in Petroleum Engineering Technology. He is presently working in Swan Hills for Challenger. Lindsay played hockey while growing up and has been an avid skeet shooter for the past seven years.

Heather is presently attending grade twelve in Barrhead. She has been active playing hockey for a couple of years, figure skating which she still does, and swimming. She life-guards at the Swan Hills pool on week ends. Both kids took Red Cross swimming lessons here and for many summers at Whitney Lake, thanks to Grandma Gray!

Allan changed professions after a couple of years in Swan Hills and began his own trucking company in 1975. At that time he had eight oil field trucks including, bed trucks, cherry pickers, and highway tractors. He has since deleted the number of trucks and runs a twelve ton

cherry picker himself, which gives him a lot more free time, which he spends golfing, curling, fishing, and video taping. He also sits on a liaison committee for Chem Security, a company which runs the waste disposal plant located seven miles north of Swan Hills. This facility at the time of this writing is the newest and most up to date in North America. He has been on this committee for the past four years and its purpose is to keep the town's people and public at large informed about the functions and procedures that take place at the plant.

His wife, Laurine, is also very involved in community life in Swan Hills and as the kids grew up was involved in minor hockey, figure skating, curling, oil-wives, the Ladies Community Club, the Craft Guild, and the Further Education Board, and in some cases held executive positions.



The Allan Gray Family. Allan, Laurine and Lindsay with Heather in front.

After spending seventeen years in Swan Hills, both Allan and Laurine call it home. They have made many good friends and really enjoy the community life. But they are often at Dewberry for various functions and to just spend time at the farm with Allan's parents and enjoy family get togethers.

Francis and Heather Gray

I was born in Elk Point, March 15, 1950 just a month after my grandfather had died so suddenly in Australia - consequently I was named after him and my second name was after my Grandpa Peterson, therefore I'm Francis Erling. I started school in Dewberry with Miss Kneen as my first teacher. Other teachers I remember are Zella Dustow, Mrs. Haskell, Miss Young and in high school Mr. and Mrs. Lindgren. Mrs. Lindgren was an

excellent English teacher. As I grew up I had my chores to do and when we had 4-H calves, I had to feed and look after them.

Naturally I got into trouble when I was young and I remember getting punished for something I didn't figure I should, so to get even I caught a half-grown chicken and turned it loose in the kitchen - right away it did you-know-what on the floor - in a flash Mom grabbed me and tried to rub my nose in it. Well I guess there was arms and legs flying but no contact with the floor - Joanne came to my rescue. Dad took Joanne to task and there was really quite a commotion and all this time Mr. Cowley who stayed with us just sat in his corner and shook his head. Needless to say I had to catch the chicken and ended up with another lecture. Another time I'd done something wrong, so was going to run away but Mother was right behind me with a switch, warning, "When I catch you, you're going to get it!" but lucky for me she never caught up. I imagine I was disciplined many more times but I'll always remember these two times.

I went to Edmonton in 1969 to attend NAIT and it was here I met Heather Barnett. I remember Mom saying, "It's lucky you found Heather in Edmonton as you'd never have found her in the Unity country" - it's a lot more open than around home. We were married in Unity on April 23, 1973, an Easter week-end but a stormy one. We lived in Edmonton where Heather worked at the University Hospital helping in the kitchen and I worked in the Post Office.

In 1975 we moved to Lloydminster where I worked for Nelson Lumber. I was dispatcher for long distance hauls - sometimes there'd be as many as 16 loads of prefab houses go out in a day and these went all over western Canada. I next worked at the Exhibition Grounds as jack-of-all-trades and master of none. Due to a lot of allergic reactions, I had to leave there and I am now working for the City of Lloydminster in the water department. During my time in Lloydminster, I have taken courses through Lakeland College, such as computer courses and business administration.

Heather has worked for the Bea Fisher Center pretty well ever since we moved to Lloydminster. She started here in March of 1976 and is still there but did change to the Sask Pool Stockyard Cafeteria for a year and a half. She too is always taking courses to upgrade her education and help her with her work with mentally handicapped adults.

We've had some interesting trips - Heather and I drove to Ontario to visit Malcolm and Marge while they were in Guelph. We were impressed with all the traffic and all the industry but weren't impressed with the long boring road through northern Ontario - nothing but rock. We came home through the States and there too we saw some barren country. I took our son Alex, Grandma Peterson and my parents to Expo and we had a wonderful time. We were amazed at all the pavilions and the crowds. We were there in June and I guess the crowds got larger later in the summer.

Our son Alex was born in November 1981 and has been the joy of our lives. He is in grade 4 and is taking violin lessons. He is a Cub, and since I'm interested in these boys clubs, I volunteered as a leader. Alex also loves to swim and in summer plays soccer.

I have fond memories of a pony, Dapple, that I got for Christmas while I was small, also a dog, Pal, as she was a pal to me. Heather fondly remembers Christmas when her Grandma Bain would visit them from Scotland. She also remembers the school Christmas concerts, the schools would stagger their dates so one could take them all in.

We both feel grateful to our grandparents for pioneering to Canada, so we can enjoy such freedom - and with effort and initiative can enjoy a good standard of living.

Joanne (Gray) Nordbye

by Joanne Nordbye

My life in the Greenlawn District started on October 11, 1943. I spent all my growing up years here and often relate back to them. There are little incidents that I remember from time to time - one was a Christmas concert in the old hall just two miles east of us and another was a Christmas concert in the Ellsworth School. I think I remember these because I would be all dressed up, probably had to say a recitation and then, too, it would be really cold. Then as I got older there was the July 1st picnic and dance. Greenlawn also used to put on the best dances about every two weeks all winter. These days are long gone, but not forgotten.

I went to school in Dewberry except for three months in grade 5. I then stayed with Grandma Peterson in Edmonton as that was the winter of the big storm, and it was almost impossible to get us kids to the bus at McMullens. Gordon Rainey was our driver and he always got us there come rain or shine - and even if the bus was broke down he'd come up with some magic, usually neighbors' cars and we'd get to school.

After school I went to work for the Elk Point Hospital, the Toronto-Dominion Bank and the office of G.W.G. in Edmonton. It was while I was working for the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Lloydminster that I met my future husband, Brian Nordbye. He was apprenticing for a pharmacist. We were married in May 1967 and moved to Edmonton in July. We lived in Edmonton until March 1968 when we moved to Peace River where Brian was employed at Northern Pharmacy. Our son, Lee, was born in Edmonton and daughter, Karen, while we lived in Peace River. In October 1971 we moved to Grimshaw where Brian worked for Grimshaw Drugs. We lived here until we moved to Slave Lake in March of 1973.

I often recall what my grade 10 home-room teacher forecast for each of her students; mine was to be a "homemaker". I chose to do this in the early years of marriage - I stayed home and raised my kids.

When we moved to Slave Lake we opened a new business, Slave Lake Drugs, and I then went back to

work and for the last seventeen years we have jointly operated this store.

Both our children have left the nest and are living in Calgary. Karen is going to university and Lee is working for an accounting firm.



Lee, Joanne, Bryan and Karen Nordbye (in front).

Malcolm and Marjorie Gray

I was raised in Greenlawn district and went to Dewberry School until grade 12. When I first started to school we had to go to Bill McMullen's to get the bus but after a few years the roads were improved and the bus went by our gate. I went to Camrose for my grade 12 and graduated in 1964 from the Camrose Lutheran College. I worked a couple years before going to University of Alberta for pre-veterinary training. In 1969 I started at the University of Saskatchewan in Veterinary Medicine. I lived with three other vet students and we had quite a time trying to study, cook and keep house. However before the second term I married Marjorie McLean and I then had my own cook and housekeeper.

Marjorie grew up in Riverton and Irwinville where she started school. After living in Edmonton and California, the McLean family moved back to Dewberry district to farm the Romanchuk land. After a few years the family moved to Lloydminster and it was here that Marge graduated from Lloydminster Comp High in 1966. She then took three years of Education at the U of A. When we moved to Saskatoon for my second term, Marge got a job teaching grade 2 and stayed at this till I graduated from Vet Medicine in the spring of 1972.

My first job was with a small animal clinic in Burnaby, B.C. That fall we returned to Lloydminster where I was employed by Weir Clinic. My next job was with the Federal Government and I worked for them for

about 7 years. During this time we moved to North Battleford, Guelph, Ontario and Regina; in our first 10 years of marriage we moved 10 times. We now had two girls, a dog and two cats which added to the fun of moving.

In 1980 I left the government position and came back to Lloydminster to start my own practice. I bought out David Hines' Vet practice, and together with Sue Ashburner, we were ready to serve the Lloydminster and area farmers. A couple years later we built the Animal Hospital and also hired another vet so we could meet the need of small animals. I carried on working out of this clinic until the spring of 1990 when due to poor health I sold my practice.



Malcolm, Marge, Melanie and Christine Gray.

We are still living in Lloydminster where we take an active part in the community especially work with the Lloydminster Exhibition board. Marjorie is teaching again working with immigrant children who can't speak English. Our oldest daughter Christine graduated from Lloydminster Comp High in 1990 and is now in France studying French and will return in July 1991. Melanie our second daughter is in grade 9. She is very sports minded and plays volleyball, basketball and in the summer plays ball. Her team has represented Lloydminster in the Provincial play-offs. As yet Melanie has no plans after graduation.

Jim Gray Story

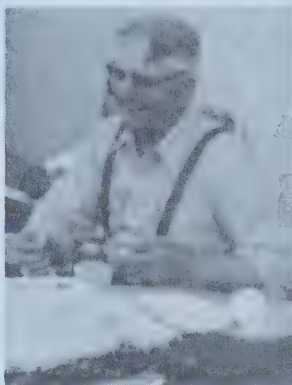
Jim Gray, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, married Myrtle Hines, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hines, at Carbon, Alberta in 1916. They moved to the Tring district in 1918.

In 1919 they bought the Bob Borrowdale farm west of Lea Park. It was the year of the hard winter. Like many other people they paid 75 cents for an oat bundle,



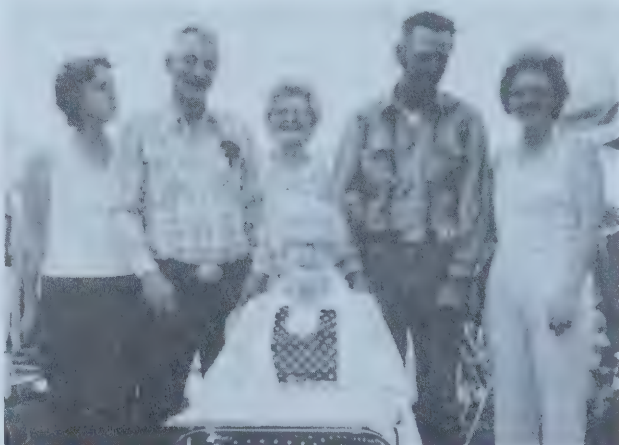
Bertha, Myrtle, Ruth, Jim, Jean, Eddie. Front: Laidlaw, Merv and Evelyn.

lost a lot of cattle, and sold the survivors for less than it had cost to winter them. Through hard times they were able to slowly recover their losses.



Jim Gray's 80th Birthday 1973.

Their family increased to six children and they lost one child, Helen, who passed away in 1926 at one year old. The four oldest children Bertha, Jean, Eddie, and Ruth all started school at Riverton. They moved to Irwinville in 1931 where Mervyn was born in 1932. Jim bought grain for the National Grain Company for several years while farming and raising cattle and horses. During the late 1930's, he bought and sold horses to the homesteaders who moved from the dried out areas of Saskatchewan to the Beaverdam area of Alberta. There was a lot of bartering done. Mostly trading for cattle and lumber.



Myrtle Gray's 80th Birthday 1979. Standing: Ruth, Eddie, Bertha, Laidlaw and Evelyn.

In later years he bought bush horses for Jock McPhearson and they were shipped to Montreal. In 1948 they moved to British Columbia. They managed the Basque Ranch near Ashcroft. In 1951 they bought 28 acres at Chase, B.C. where they ran quite a few cattle on the Indian Reserve. In 1972 they sold this property and retired in Kamloops.

Jim passed away in 1974 at the age of 80. Myrtle sold their house in Kamloops soon after his death and moved to an apartment.

Mervyn never married and passed away in 1967. Jean passed away in February 1987 in Marwayne where she spent most of her life. Myrtle passed away one month later, March 1987, in her 88th year. Bertha, Eddie, Ruth, Laidlaw and Evelyn all married and have grown families all living in the Kamloops area.

The Folks of Greenridge Farm II

by Pamela Green

The first Green to homestead in this district was Lee Fox Green in 1909. The last to arrive was Harlan William Lee Green, born on July 3rd, 1985. Now for the ones in between.

About three years later, Lee travelled back to his parents farm in Illinois and then on to Pennsylvania to marry Areta Marie Fleming on March 7th, 1912. They were joined in holy matrimony by Dr. Harlan Feeman, president of Adrian College, where they had met while taking their bachelor of arts degrees. Areta was the youngest daughter of William Sanford Fleming, classical scholar and Methodist minister, and his wife Carrie Fleming, head librarian of Adrian College. She had been raised in a very genteel household learning the arts of music, painting, writing, fine penmanship and embroidery. Areta went on to study voice and piano at college and to enjoy the life of a sorority girl. It was quite a culture shock for a society girl from Pittsburgh to end up spending her first winter in Alberta living in a dugout in the side of a hill. (We have it on authority that



Lee and Areta Green - 1962.

she never forgave him.) Upon seeing Lee's petite, red-headed, 21 year old bride, folks predicted that she wouldn't last through a season of rugged western life but she soon established herself; as a wife, a mother, and an oasis of pioneer hospitality. Many stories have been told of the comfort and support to be found at the Greens, of the warmth, camaraderie and culture that probably saved the sanity of many a lonely settler in this strange and sometimes unforgiving wilderness.

Lee was ridiculed for taking on so much land to clear and pay for, but he succeeded, and home soon became not a dugout but a log cabin big enough for his growing family. In 1920 he built a solid concrete house, complete with running water, sewer, and 32 volt electricity! Such foolhardiness, when even Dewberry did not have such luxuries.

Areta was kept busy raising her three daughters; Caroline, well known in the community for her beauty and theatrical flare, Muriel, a noted singer and pianist, and Margaret, who was both a great out-of-doors tom-girl, tearing around the countryside on her horse, Wings, and a talented artist.

In 1929, a big new barn and a newborn son Harlan, launched the great depression, which Lee and Greenridge Farm just barely survived. By the end of World War II the farm had stabilized, but as Lee was approaching his sixties, he gave over management of the farm to Norman and Winnie Mathison who lived in the main house with their daughters Marion and Elaine, until Harlan was old enough to take over.

The Green Family had always been very musical, with Lee playing his violin, Areta playing her piano, (the first in the district) and all enjoyed singing. At the age of six Harlan won two dollars at the local country fair for exhibiting the best sheaf of wheat. With the money burning a hole in his pocket he pondered how best to spend it and ended up ordering a recorder from the Eaton's catalogue. His brother-in-law Don Fox showed him how to play his saxophone and the young boy's natural talent began to surface.

Harlan then bought his first flute and started to play in almost every conceivable musical activity. He attended the unique and progressive University High School in Edmonton where he also learned to play the clarinet. It was here that he met fellow student Roger Deegan, and together they formed a dance band that specialized in the Benny Goodman "Big Band" kind of sound.

Winning many scholarships, Harlan studied at the University of Washington and then at the Conservatory in Toronto with the Principle Flautist of the Toronto Symphony. He crossed the Atlantic to study in London with Geoffrey Gilbert (who later trained the young James Galway). On October 21st, 1945 he played his first concert as Principle Flute in Edmonton's newly formed Symphony. In 1953, Harlan moved back to Dewberry to take over management of the family farm, but continued to play in the orchestra at 350 miles per round trip. On his way to Edmonton he would haul bales and on the return trip carry coal to heat the homes of the

district.

Harlan was to go on being the strong center of the wind section in the Edmonton Symphony for many years as well as teaching at the University of Alberta in the Music Department. He had the pleasure of teaching many talented young flute players including Lesley Neuman, who has gone on to win national competitions and to study at Julliard in New York with Harlan's old chum Julius Baker, Principle Flute of the New York Philharmonic.

Acknowledging the cheers and applause of the audience at the opening of the 1981-82 Symphony season, Harlan took a quick bow and sat down ready to begin his 30th year as Principle Flute with an orchestra celebrating it's 30th birthday. The music lovers of Edmonton were paying tribute to a man whose playing had warmed the hearts and charmed the sensibilities of so many during his career.

Harlan has been responsible for forming many groups for television, radio, recordings, and live concerts, including the 'Harlan Green Woodwind Players' and 'The Plumbers Union' a very unique group of five recorder players who dress up in period costumes and play a repertoire of ancient and modern tunes. The Plumbers use a harpsichord built by Harlan in 1967. Having a special love for things that have stood the test of time, Harlan has built up an interesting collection of old instruments, oil lamps and antique clocks. His family calls him a clockaholic. There is never a boring, or should I say quiet moment in the old farmhouse, what with clocks chiming, bonging, ringing and striking twenty-four hours a day. (Midnight is always a special treat.)



Roy Gunn

One of the best Harlan Green stories told is about the time when the 'Plumbers Union' was asked to play a command performance for the Royal Family at the Citadel Theatre in Edmonton during the Commonwealth Games. After the performance, which the Queen seemed to enjoy very much, the Royal Party met the performers back stage. Harlan was introduced to the Queen, who at that moment was adjusting her tiara, which seemed to have slipped sideways. At that moment a photographer from the Journal snapped their picture and for weeks afterwards Harlan was asked why he had knocked the

Queen's crown off. To make matters worse, the Queen asked Harlan why one of the Plumbers had been holding a tiny Yorkshire Terrier during the musical performance.

Harlan replied, "Why we're just a dog act you know". Her Majesty was not amused. Harlan moved down the reception line and found himself in animated conversation, with a tall gentleman, for about twenty minutes. This very worldly looking fellow told Harlan that he had really liked the performance and wondered if he could get hold of a Plumber's record for his youngest son. Harlan told the gentleman that he would be glad to send him a record, if he would give him his address. The man let out a roar of laughter and Harlan realized at that moment that he had been speaking to H.R.H. Prince Philip. The Prince was clearly very amused and Harlan went down in history as the only person who had ever asked Prince Philip for his address. The record was duly sent and hopefully enjoyed. At this point we pause to remember that "you can take the boy out of the country, but you cannot take the country out of the boy". And a good thing too!

One should note that over the years many hundreds of people have lived and worked on Greenridge, many of them getting their first jobs and starts there. Some of the notable families were Vincent Varyus, the Joe Koles, the Bob Spicers, the Bill Brocks, the Lyle Martins, the Bob MacDonalds, the Ruben Fromms, the Halaschucks, the Veril Sweets, the Jim Haskells, the Roy Hendras, and the well known graphic artist Roy Gunn. Especially noteworthy was the Eric Kail family.

Eric Kail worked for Harlan for 18 years until his sudden death in 1978. He helped with the farming and with the herd of Angus cattle, but his greatest legacies are his rock gardens and landscapes. Eric was a professional Horticulturist and landscaper gardener from Austria, and he spent every spare minute enhancing nature's beauties, not only at Greenridge, but in many other homes and yards around Dewberry. His efforts will be visible for many years, especially in the elegant and sublime Japanese rockeries and bonsai he was able to create for the Greens. We are certain that his spirit keeps watch in the gardens and we humbly try to maintain his work.

The pressures of Harlan's music business caused him to rent out most of the farmland in 1972, so that instead



Harlan, Sheila, Virginia, Richard and Kevin Green.

of being the boss, Harlan is now "the hired man". He retired from the orchestra in 1985 and now really enjoys pitching in at harvest. Over the years he has rented out to the Holmens, the Wilsons, the Blacklocks and for the last six years to the partnership of Lynn Parr and Bill Fleming.

Greenridge Farm has been home to Harlan and his children, Richard, Virginia, Kevin, Miranda, Eliza, Louisa and Harlan Jr. Harlan's stepchildren, Jane and Robert Everett-Green also enjoyed childhood summers at the farm. Harlan is the proud grandfather of six. Son Richard and his wife Judy have one son, Jordan. Daughter Virginia is married to Michel Martel and they have four children, David, Joseph, Sara and Anne Marie. Daughter Miranda is married to Ken Sparks and they have one daughter, Erin Lee.

Harlan and Pamela Green were married in 1980 in a garden wedding among the beautiful flowers in the rock garden. Many family and friends were able to attend including the bride's parents, George and Patricia Sexsmith. They have two children, a daughter, Louisa Anne, born June 29th, 1981 and a son, Harlan Jr., born July 3rd, 1985.



Harlan and Pamela Green - Aug. 2, 1980 at garden wedding at Greenridge Farm.

Leona Fulton and her ballet lessons with Alison Lamont in Lloydminster. Her other interests include English riding lessons with Marion Ryan, and Brownies and Guides in Dewberry.

Our son Harlan Jr. is a member of the new Beaver Pack in Clandonald, likes hockey, karate, and riding his grey pony, Starlight. He thinks he might like to be a farmer when he grows up; he never misses a chance to ride in a tractor or combine.

It is our intention to keep faith with the heritage that has come down to us from Lee and Areta Green, to care for the good land that can never be replaced, and thus be ready to pass it on to 'The Next Generation'.



Miranda Green on Tiny, Tom Ryan, and Eliza Green on Charlie Brown.

After eight years of working and living in Edmonton, and commuting to the farm on weekends and holidays, we decided to make a permanent move out to Dewberry to enjoy the peace, quiet and fresh air that comes with country living. The ongoing work at the farm includes renovations on the old farmhouse, new barn roofs, replacing old fencing and corrals and perhaps most importantly the planting of new shelter belts. This latest project includes plans to provide sanctuary for the irreplaceable wildlife that has managed to survive in our area in spite of the ongoing destruction of their habitat, and "recreational hunting".

Our daughter Louisa enjoys her piano studies with



Louisa Green (9)



Harlan Green Jr. (5)

Footnotes by Harlan Green

I think that I can say in all modesty that the Greens have always been a family of innovators. When Dad finally decided that he would take farming seriously after WW I, he loaded up a freight car with machinery, the like of which had never been seen in these h'yar parts. This included a big Holt combine with a 20 foot cutting table, and a huge caterpillar tractor and plow. He not only broke and farmed his own land with cats, but

broke about half of the rest of the neighborhood too. He went into the bush and hauled out sawlogs, helped set up a sawmill and built large barns and a full size grain elevator. He took great pride in his fine herds of black Angus cattle and Belgian horses, (a herd of "gentle giants" brought back by Lee and his brother Raymond from Europe).

When he 'retired', he moved to Edmonton and set up a building block industry. Helped by a Latvian engineer, they patented a process of building hollow insulating blocks with shavings and cement. These "Dual Blocks" worked very well and were used to build our own Dewberry Arena Complex in town. He was also an important force in helping establish the O.B. Hutterite colony.

But Dad's first love was always the farm, and it was pretty hard for him to stay away for long. Any excuse was good enough to bring him back to put in some time on a tractor, putter around the shop, or just to visit his many friends. Regretfully, in his eighties, I had to put a stop to his field-work (It was the cheapest help I ever had.) because he couldn't see well enough, and with a 30 foot cultivator, he would sometimes leave strips undone almost as wide as the implement, and he would come in unknowingly dragging along a section of barbed wire fence behind him.

He was a friend of mayors, premiers, and royalty too, but everyone was the same to him, it didn't matter. He was interested in everyone and everything. The older he got, the more people flocked to his side, to pick the brains of the old country philosopher. Lee was a special friend to the young and the young at heart; his grandchildren adored him. He never had any great monetary wealth, but with his ever enquiring brain and keen sense of humour, I think that he was one of the richest people I knew. He had an incredible knowledge of just about everything under the sun, and I miss him. He's not around to answer my questions anymore.

Some of my neighbors will remember the 'instant' party we had late in the fall of '74. We loaded up my frail father into a bed in the back of my station wagon for a flying visit to Greenridge, then phoned as many as

I could reach when we got here. He went back to Edmonton the next day a very happy man, and died quietly a few days later. Best thing I ever did.

My unique sister Caroline, later in life, and suffering greatly from her own arthritis, set up an organization called "Tranquil Travels". With appropriate medical assistance, she organized and hosted tours for handicapped adults, to visit exotic destinations such as Hawaii and Europe. This was definitely a first.

When my sister Muriel left the airforce after WWII and returned to teaching, she designed and helped build a portable teacherage, complete with wheels and drawbar. I think that this very mobile, mobile-home was the forerunner of today's variety, except that this one was built to last! (Too bad she didn't have it patented.) Muriel's subsequent retirement and marriage drastically reduced her mobility and the teacherage has housed several families since. Nellie and Eby Walker lived in it for about a year after their own home burned down. The mobile home is now at rest in the yard at Greenridge, under the name of "Duck Hollow". Each fall those mighty and intrepid hunters, Don and Roy Hendra, return to Dewberry (escaping from the asphalt jungle of Edmonton) to spend several long weekends roughing it in the teacherage-turned-hunting-cabin, in pursuit of the wild duck. Long may their campfires burn.

My sister Margaret's innovativeness came to the forefront one fall day in 1939, after our 2nd cousin, Don Fox, had come up from Illinois to work on the farm for a season. It came to be that Margaret ended up with two beaus that year, Bruce Burrows who had worked for Dad, and Don, the more exotic fellow who had come up from the States. She had a very hard time trying to decide which one to settle on, but being a girl who needed to spread her wings she told her parents that she was returning to art school in Vancouver with her close friend Dorothy Neilson. Everyone waved good-bye as the girls stepped on the train bound for the coast. Margaret however, promptly stepped off the other side and into Don's loving arms. They drove off into a Vancouver sunset in a Ford V8. I can still remember the



Margaret Fox, Harlan Green, Muriel Luca and Caroline Hurley.



Don Fox, Winnie Mathison and Margaret Fox.

deathly silence weeks later when her letter arrived confessing their elopement.

Don, who had taught me to play his sax that summer, became my first music teacher, and my second brother-in-law. He went into the navy during the war, after which they returned to help on his parents dairy farm in Illinois. On a visit to Arizona they fell in love with a spot near the mountains on the Mexican border, and bought a half section ranch with a tumble-down adobe shack for a house. They gradually transformed this into a beautiful home, planted trees and gardens with wells and irrigation, built a swimming pool, added a small herd of cattle and horses, in short, created a lovely oasis in the desert. All the while Don worked full time as a maintenance manager at a nearby airforce base.

While raising their children Terry and Randy, Margaret worked full time as postmistress, drove a school bus, and is in great demand as a hostess-caterer. Now that she is semi-retired, she delivers Meals-On-Wheels to shut-in seniors with her old Volkswagon Beetle. Their post office, Hereford, Arizona, used to be one of the largest cattle shipping points in North America.

Daughter Terry lives with her husband in Elko, Nevada, a mining-gambling town. Son Randy lives at home, building wrought-iron work as a cottage industry. Margaret and Don still throw great parties for their friends and family and enjoy entertaining friends from Dewberry who have come down to bask in the Arizona sunshine.

The Good Old School Days of the Twenties

by Caroline (Green) Hurley

Our little country schoolhouse was about three miles northwest of our farm, via a trail which took about one and a half hours if there was no snow, or any herds of cattle with a threatening bull to hide from - behind the trees. When there were several feet of snow on the trails it took an extra 2 hours to thaw our sandwiches for lunch and have our feet inspected for frostbite by the teacher. If there were no signs of white frostbitten spots we would replace our knitted socks and Indian Moccasins, eat our now thawed lunch, then launch into lessons.

Our 24 year old teacher, Miss Faithful, who had just graduated from Normal School, lived in a bunk house in the school yard. She was responsible for the very lives of the students, riding her horse out on the trails, tracing tracks to make sure the missing student had not frozen to death. There were no telephones in those days to check on truancy or hypothermia. She always rode side-saddle claiming that astride was unladylike. She wore long skirts and radiated equine decorum. My sister-in-law, Pamela Green, carries on this tradition today, riding her Anglo-Arab 'Ranger' in a beautiful old Champion and Wilton side-saddle from England. Miss Faithful never married, as she thought married teachers were taboo, so the bachelors did not pursue her as they did the other teachers. About half of the teachers married local

farmers, if they owned good land that wasn't covered with sloughs and muskegs - that killed horses, cows, deer, and people too. They would get trapped in the oozing muck in the same way that the tar pits of neolithic times trapped the woolly mammoths and sabre-toothed cave-lions that once roamed our great plains.

One time my Dad sent me out to find a cow who had a calf overdue, but did not come home to give the milk that she was supposed to share with us. I found the calf and cow lying on it's side, struggling to push itself up out of the spongy mass of grass and muskeg, wrapped in yards of barbed wire, with a tear on her leg that was spurting blood. I knew she would die soon if the bleeding wasn't stopped, but I had no bandages, and the nearest farm was miles away. I tore the lining of my coat into strips, tied them together and bound the leg as tightly as I could, then ran for help to a farm a few miles away. Fortunately the farmer and his three sons were home. They rescued the pair from the muskeg and fed the calf enough so that it had the strength to walk several miles home behind its bleeding mother, with the tourniquet on her hind leg. They both survived, thanks to my strips of coat lining.

Dad later bought a white horse named Pet, and we three girls rode bareback to school - what a luxury! (It was Pet who later was the first horse to buck off Harlan, knocking out his wind.)

We children never got an allowance, but in the spring the government paid a bounty of one penny for each gopher tail and two cents for each crow's egg that we could climb up and steal from the nest. The gophers were more difficult, as we had to put poisoned grain inside the entrance to the gopher hole. Often the gopher would outwit us by eating the grain then go back into the hole to die where we could not reach him. No penny that day.

We did make money on pigs, even though they were sometimes short of feed. Many farmers fed rabbits to pigs if they could catch them. They would catch scores of rabbits at one time by wrapping a woven wire fence around the feed bundle stacks, trapping them where they were feasting, reach over and grab the rabbits by a hind leg, knock them senseless, and then throw them into the pig pen to become "Welsh Rabbit" on the hog market. They paid top prices for pigs fattened this way.

Prairie fires flared and we would join forces to swat out the flames with wet gunny sacks. Fortunately few summers were that dry. Part of our summer recreation was picking wild berries such as blueberries, saskatoons, and cranberries to be canned for winter. Mother sterilized the jars on wash days in the big boiler on top of the old woodstove, where she also heated up her irons. Meanwhile, Dad smoked pork and beef in the smokehouse.

In the wintertime we would dare the boys to lick the cold pump handle, then watch them get their tongues stuck to the frozen metal.

How thrilled we were that October morning when Dad rushed into the kitchen and told us that he had just

harvested a son. After that there was never a dull moment in spite of the '29 Stock Market crash at the same time. We could not afford to go to high school so we stayed home for a while and helped Mother. We melted snow for wash-water, as there were no disposable diapers in those days...those "good old days" I should say, as no one worried about the ozone layer then. As long as water was available for the garden we would not starve. Later on we 'batched' in Vermilion and in Dewberry to finish our high school.

The nearest university was hundreds of miles off, so my parents sent me to live with my grandparents in Illinois. The University of Illinois hesitated about accepting my Canadian high school graduation credits, so I had to take an entrance exam. Only two openings were left, and a Negro boy from the south and a white Canadian girl from the north were waiting for an okay from two professors. One of them whispered to me that he didn't want the black boy, so I told him that I didn't want to be in his class either. I walked over to the other professor and became one of his students. Four years later I let him slip a wedding ring on my finger. His name was Jesse Hurley. We moved to Washington State University where he taught, then we moved back to Seattle where he taught high school for thirty years. We had three daughters, Areta, named after her Grandmother Green, Coila Jane, and Carol.

Jane Wilson Story

My best summers while growing up were the one's my two sisters and I spent at our Grandfather Lee Green's farm outside of Dewberry. I remember them as the times when we were really allowed to be children and run free. Getting to go barefoot all summer was a great plus. Teasing Grandfather by putting melting ice cubes atop his bald head while he was trying to read his newspaper was a favorite game, as he would take good-natured, long-armed side swipes at us when we sneaked too close to his reading chair.



Lee Green, Caroline Green Hurley, Carol, Jane and Areta.

My sisters and I liked the taste of the blue salt blocks set out in the field for the cattle, and would look for "clear places" to lick. We climbed to the top of the newly built grain elevator with it's shiny aluminum siding, dimpled by a recent fresh July shower (with hailstones the size of golf balls, which in the telling became the size of grapefruits, to follow back home). We could see the world from up there and liked the sense of danger lurking as we ran along cat walks over the open grain bins that we had been warned about.

As a teenager, my older sister Areta chummed around with Marion Mathison, whom we considered to be a most dashing and grown-up young lady. We envied her style, self assurance and flare. To this day I remember how much I wished that I could have had a beautiful white cowboy hat like the one Marion wore and a pair of long and very sophisticated blue earrings that dangled as she walked.

My mother, Caroline Lee Green, was the first born daughter of Lee and Areta Green. We have an antique photo of baby Caroline in a long white dress, trimmed with lace, being cradled in the arms of her Aunt Abbey Fleming. The white lace dress and elegant "town dress" of Abbey, who had come up from Pittsburgh to visit her sister Areta, stood in sharp contrast to the primitive log cabin, standing in the virgin wilderness of land being settled and broken up by Lee Green.

In her late teens my mother left Dewberry to attend the University of Illinois where she met my father, Jesse Hurley, in the English class that he was teaching. They married, settled in Seattle, Washington and had three daughters, Areta, Jane and Carol.

My two sisters and I have seven offspring from our three marriages. Areta Frost has three boys now grown: John is manager at KROQ Radio station in L.A., Jeff, who is finishing graduate art studies at Cal ARTS in Valercia, California, and Chris who is studying chiropractic medicine in Oregon. Areta and her fiance, Joe Martin, have just pulled up stakes in California and moved to Nevada where they are planning to "go



Michael G. Wilson, Margaret Green Fox and Jane Wilson

native", moving onto an Indian Reservation in the High Sierras. They've already put up fence posts and a foundation for the prefab "house in a box" that they have on order.

My younger sister Carol lives in Seattle with her husband Raleigh Curtis. Raleigh has a dentistry practice while Carol stays at home raising their two teenagers, Jill and Andy.

I married my college boyfriend, Michael Wilson, who at the time was an electrical engineer, but who subsequently became a lawyer. Michael decided to change gears midstream of his career and became house writer/producer/attorney for the film company making the JAMES BOND films. This work has necessitated our living in both London and in California, and has taken us to many exotic locations around the world. Michael is a superb photographer in his own right, and is a well known and respected collector of nineteenth century photographs, spanning the period from 1839 to 1880. His collection includes the work of the major photographic innovators.

We have two sons: David, who just turned 21, graduated in Linguistic Anthropology from Brown University in Providence, R.I. at the end of May, 1990. He has taken up a teaching position in Japan and has just moved into his own apartment in a picturesque old world part of Tokyo. Our younger son Gregg, attends grade 6 at Viewpoint School in Calabasas and his current list of interests include "Dungeons and Dragons" playing Classical Guitar, drum lessons, coin collecting and fossil and rock hunting.

My Mother is living in Desert Hot Springs, California, with her friend Mauri Stein, but has always returned to Dewberry with Mauri for family occasions and the Old Timers Picnic. She suffers from ill health but still has a quick wit. My father died four years ago, and we miss him but feel his blessings are with us.

Muriel Green Luca and Family

World War I had been raging for two months when I was born in Islay, adding my sounds and furies, and setting the pattern for my life. When I was three months old, my parents decided to move to a farm close to the original Green homeplace near Gibson City, Illinois, where later my sister Margaret was born and my older sister Caroline and I started school. With three young daughters to raise, my parents Lee and Areta Green must have needed and appreciated the family ties and support to be found in the home of my grandparents, Herbert and Amanda Green. After three summers of commuting to the Dewberry area to farm, we finally settled there and I started my seven year unremarkable stint in the Greenlawn School.

Next came two years of high school in Vermilion where Caroline and I "batched" frugally until the depression made even that too expensive. So we stayed home for two years concentrating on bringing up our new little baby brother Harlan (who has never recovered

from the ordeal). By then Dewberry was offering a full high school curriculum so my sisters and I moved into "town" for one year and shared a house with Muriel Gardiner. My next move was back to Vermilion, this time with Margaret, where I took Grade 12 and was told I should go to university. This idea was beyond my wildest dreams, but my parents scraped up enough money to send me for two years. Feeling guilty over being a dependant for so long, I then changed to Normal School and began teaching for \$840.00 a year south of Vermilion. My second school with forty-two teen-aged students turned me into a teaching-dodger and shame-faced I escaped into the Meteorology sector of the Air Force. Just before V-J Day I was released so that I could help at home for a while.



Carol, Betty, Philip and Gail Luca.

Florence Wood, wife of a former minister, lured me to Conquerville School south of Bow Island where I happened on Eddie, the cousin of my teacherage partner. Eddie Luca and I were married at my parents' home at Greenridge Farm. We had the first garden wedding to be held at the farm, with my mother's beautiful lilacs in full bloom. I continued to teach for two more years until Eddie and I decided to start our family. We co-operated in producing two sons and one daughter. Our eldest son Philip and his wife Betty have two daughters, Gail and



Eddie, Carolyn, Alan, Muriel Luca wedding picture.



Leo Thauberger and Rachel with baby Kathryn.

Carol. Our younger son Alan and his wife Carolyn have given us grandson Devon and granddaughter Brianne. Our daughter Rachel, a veterinarian living in Florida, is married to Leo Thauberger, and they have recently added a new granddaughter, Kathryn Areta, to our family. I like to include the three children of our Korean foster son and his wife among our blessings.

Again war is raging and could escalate into World War III. It seems that in 76 years the main thing we have learned to do is how to make ever more fiendish ways of destroying our fellow human beings and maybe even our beautiful planet in the process. Let us pray and work for peace through love of our enemies, and let it begin with me and you.



Devon and Brianne Luca

Bill Green and Jean Holden

by Gertrude Blacklock

Bill was originally from Saskatchewan, and Jean was from Nova Scotia. They came here from Grande Prairie in 1982. On January 1st, 1986 Bill suffered a stroke and passed away about ten days later. Jean's son came and took her back to Ontario. Later she went back to Nova Scotia. Hilda Smith and Iona Neumier of Heinsburg kept in touch with her, but it was learned she suffered several small strokes and is now perhaps unable to write as they have lost contact with her.

Deborah Grey, M.P.

I was born July 1, 1952, in Vancouver, B.C. I am the fourth of five children born to Mansell and Joyce Grey.

I grew up in Vancouver, and graduated from Prince of Wales High school in 1970. I then went to Burrard Inlet Bible Institute, in Port Moody, B.C. for three years. My university training began at Trinity Western College, in Langley, B.C.

In the summer of 1977, I came to Northern Alberta to visit Sandra Lawson, and her cousin, Lilian Younker. They were both teaching in Fort Chipewyan. I was lucky enough to land a summer job there, with Alberta Transportation, while they paved the runway at the Fort

Chipewyan airport. I fell in love with Northern Alberta, and decided to stay.

I transferred to the University of Alberta at Edmonton, and obtained my B.A. in 1978. I then entered the Faculty of Education and completed my B.ED / A.D. on April 24, 1979. I applied to Indian Affairs and was hired at the Frog Lake Reserve, beginning on April 25, 1979. I taught Grade 4 at Frog Lake that spring, and then Junior High Language Arts, P.E., Social Studies and Math, during the 1979-80 school year.

I first came to Dewberry during the winter of 79-80, to attend Dewberry United Church. While teaching at Frog Lake Reserve, I was living four miles south of Frog Lake Store at the old Gunderson place.

During the spring of 1980, I applied for a position in Dewberry School, teaching Junior and Senior High English. I was hired, and began teaching here in the fall of 1980. That same summer, I moved from the old Gunderson place to the old Roberts' house, on the north shore of Laurier Lake.

After I began teaching in Dewberry, I kept busy with classes, coaching the high school girls' volleyball team, and singing in the choir at the United Church. In the fall of '82, the HIS Gospel group was formed, and I have been singing with them ever since.

In the summer of 1984, the old Whiteside home made a move to Laurier Lake. Sandra Lawson, also a teacher at Dewberry School, and I undertook the project of having the house moved, and, then, basically rebuilt it from the inside out, with help from friends and relatives. It has been a long project, but is finished now and I feel all the work has been worth it.

During the fall of 1988, I was teaching Social Studies 10, which dealt with the Canadian political system and Canadian citizenship. It spurred, in me, a feeling of wanting to serve my country. As the federal election drew nearer, I felt inclined to run as a candidate for the newly-formed Reform Party of Canada. I felt it met the needs of how I felt as an alienated Westerner.

I received a six-week unpaid leave, and campaigned in my federal riding of Beaver River, which spans the area from Edmonton to the Saskatchewan border, and north of Lac La Biche to the North Saskatchewan River. In the Federal General Election in Nov. 21, 1988, I placed fourth, behind the Progressive Conservative, Liberal, and N.D.P. candidates. I was grateful for a terrific learning experience, and returned to my classroom two days later.

On Saturday morning, Nov. 26, 1988, I got word that the P.C. candidate who had won the election, John Dahmer, had died of cancer. He had been sick during the campaign, but it certainly was a shock to hear that it was so serious.

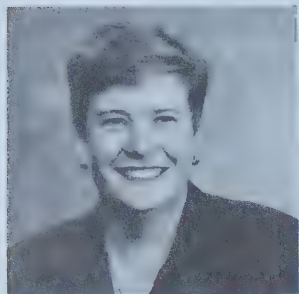
Consequently, we were facing an immediate by-election. I continued campaigning, while teaching, and in late February was granted a leave for the final weeks of the campaign. The night of March 13, 1989 was, without a doubt, the biggest night of my life!! I was swept into office, collecting a full 50% of the popular

vote. Canadian history had been made, as I was the first ever Member of Parliament for the Reform Party of Canada.

Life has been very hectic, but exciting, since then. I have travelled widely in Canada, spoken to many groups of people and appeared on any number of television and radio programmes. It is a huge challenge, but one that I am enjoying very much.

I continue to maintain my residence at Laurier Lake, which is a peaceful retreat from public life. While the House of Commons is in session, I live in Ottawa during the week and try to get home most weekends to attend public functions.

I am so grateful for the many friends I have in the Dewberry area. They continue to be a source of encouragement and stability to me. Thanks so much!!



Deborah Grey - Member of Parliament.

George Groves

George Groves was born at Omemee, Ontario, about 1882 and left home when he was 12 years old. His first homestead was somewhere north of Lloydminster near Sandy Beach.

In 1926 he came to the Dewberry district and boarded with the Robert Finlay family who at that time lived on the NW 28-52-4-W4th about five miles south of Dewberry. On that land there was 75 acres of agricultural land which he rented from the Soldier Settlement Board. He paid Mrs. Finlay \$1.00 a day for room and board and because the room was so cold George slept with his cap on.

George moved several times in the area finally buying and moving to the W1/2 22-52-4-W4th, which he later sold to George and Helen Leighton. Then he bought the E1/2 16-52-4-W4th, and he bought the John Tough house from Albert Isert and moved it to live in.

George was a very strong man. One winter he was hauling logs that he'd cut and loaded alone somewhere west of the overhead bridge. On the way home he lost the entire load of logs. Bob Finlay and Ern Smith had been to the concert at Harewood and they stopped to help him reload. George took the large end of the log and Bob and Ern took the small end and it took all their power to lift their half of the log, but George lifted his heavier end alone. George often helped his neighbors thresh. Instead of using a pitch fork to load one bundle at a time he used a four tine straw fork and lifted a whole stook at a time. All the work was done the hard way. George cleared his land and picked rocks with the team and wagon. He had a post maul that he kept breaking the handle on so he cemented an iron rod in for a handle. Gert and Alvin Isert have that maul now and Gert says it's too heavy for her to lift.

George staunchly believed in the medicinal qualities of turpentine. Once when one of his neighbors had the flu he told her, "Mrs., Mrs., you know if you bathed in turpentine you would get better right away. — No, maybe that would be too strong for you Mrs. Just put a little turpentine in your bath water". Often when someone had a cold George would prescribe a tablespoon or two of turpentine. He said he took some each day.

One Saturday George came to town with a bad toothache. It was Dr. Sweet's regular day to come to town. George met Dr. Sweet on main street and asked him to pull the tooth. At first Dr. Sweet said no because he had no freezing and no instruments. But George said, "I tell you, I tell you, Dr. Sweet, I want it pulled today." Finally Dr. Sweet agreed. George leaned over the hood of the car and Dr. Sweet pulled out the offending tooth with a pair of pliers.

George had a kind heart for kids. When Dalyce Isert was small she had a bout of red measles which left her with a kidney condition. George would buy fruit for her and stop with it on the way home from town. He was a pleasure to feed when he came for a visit because he appreciated the food and always had many compliments for his hostess.

George never went back home or heard from any of his family until in his later years. One day when he was in Edmonton he recognized his older brother, James, on the street. James had lived at Fort St. John for some forty years. After this George took a trip back east to where he had been born, but came home very disappointed. All he knew and could remember was covered with houses and pavement.

Due to ill health George moved to the Vermilion Valley Lodge and then into the hospital, passing away in the spring of 1973 at the age of 91. He is buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.

The Habstritt Family

In 1911 Alexander and Kathie Habstritt came to Canada from Donnie Brook, North Dakota. They had run a butcher shop, liquor store and homesteaded at Donnie Brook, and before that they had lived at Redwing, Minnesota where Roy, Johnny and the rest of the family were born.

The Habstritt family came to the SW 24-52-5-W4.



Barn built around 1912 - still stands.

Roy was about 20 years old at the time and Johnny was about nine. In about 1912 Alexander built his house and barn and they are still standing today some 78 years later.

Alexander and Kathie moved to Vancouver, where he died in 1928 or 1929. Kathie lived till 1935 or 1936.

Johnny married Pearl Johnson, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Johnson in 1925. Johnny and Pearl had three children, Lawrence born in 1930, Louise born in 1935, and Hazel born in 1942.



Johnny Habstritt

Lawrence resides in Sicamous, Louise in Grande Prairie and Hazel in Salmon Arm, British Columbia.

They sold the farm to Bernie Garnier in 1954 and moved to Vermilion where they lived a number of years. Pearl died in 1960 in Vermilion. Johnny was moved to a veterans' hospital a number of years later and he passed away in 1969.

Lawrence married Agnes May in 1957, Louise married Leonard (Mick) Giles in 1953, and Hazel married Daniel Golnick in 1960.

The Hagen Family

by Ann Holmen

The Hagen family, consisting of Father James, Mother Minnie, and two teenage sons, Hugh and Robert, came to the Vermilion area from Echo Place near Brantford, Ontario in 1906. James Hagen had been involved in the market garden and plant nursery business in Echo Place before he decided to come west to raise wheat.

Mr. Hagen first came to the Vermilion area in 1905 to find a suitable homestead. Then he returned to Ontario and made the journey west with his family the next year bringing a car load of settler effects. The family spent the first winter in Vermilion becoming involved with the community and church life. They made many new friends including the Oakleys and the Bohers. The next spring they moved to the homestead on the NE 10-53-5-W4th, three miles east of the present day town of Clandonald.



James and Minnie Hagen.

The Hagens established a home that became a focal point of the new community. The Hagen home

was the site of the first post office in the district. At first the post office was called Stockdale, but after a few months the name was changed to Wellsdale which was the name of the district until 1926. The Hagen family hauled the mail from Vermilion first, then Islay and later from Dewberry twice a week until the post office moved to Clandonald in 1927.

The Hagens built a family home with the help of neighbors. Ben King hand-hewed the large log beams for the house. It also contained a large stone fire place. The home was the site of the first church services in the district. It was also the scene of many neighborhood gatherings at Christmas and other times during the year. Mrs. Hagen was noted for being a gracious hostess who always had a couple of cookies for the children who came to visit.



Hugh and Rob Hagen.

The Hagen family were Methodists and were instrumental in establishing the first community church. Church services were held at their home when travelling ministers were in the district. These young men were often guests at the Hagen home and more than one suffered from the boys' practical jokes. Hugh told of putting burrs under the saddle of the horse ridden by one young minister. In 1909 Mr. Hagen with the help of Ben King, the Stockwells, Smiths and Filgates helped build the first church located on the corner of the Hagen property near the road to Dewberry. This building was later moved to Clandonald in 1927 where it remained for several years. Later it was moved to Rusylvia, then back to Clandonald and eventually to Camp Whitney at Whitney Lake where it serves as a chapel for the camp.

Around the same time the Hagens helped establish the Wellsdale school district. They assisted in building a school. The first teacher was Mrs. Maud Tully. Rob Hagen attended classes for a few terms.

Around 1917 the Hagens purchased the first car in the district, a second-hand model T Ford. Rob was the chauffeur because James refused to drive the contraption and Hugh was in Ontario. This car served as transportation for many people in the area in times of trouble, sickness or accident. One night while running an expectant mother to the hospital, they did encounter Mr. Skunk much to the distress of all involved.

Hugh returned to Ontario to work for his uncle, J. Hamilton, who owned a winery. While he was there he attended St. Catherines Business College and obtained training in business administration. When the First World War broke out he joined the army. He travelled



Hagen's first car.

overseas spending time in England and also in France. He was in France when the Armistice was signed. He talked very little about this time but did tell about his troop going through de-lousing procedure in France.

In 1919 Rob Hagen married Mabel Loutit, a young school teacher from Edmonton who was teaching in the district. They established a farm one mile east of the original Hagen farm. They had four daughters; Marion, Donalda, Eileen and Mabel. They remained in the Clandonald area until 1945 when they moved to Edmonton.

In 1927 Hugh returned to Clandonald. His mother was extremely ill. She died September 19, 1928. Following her death James and Hugh decided to try business, operating the Clandonald Hardware. They rented the farm out to Ed Stockwell and his bride, Mary. They operated the hardware until 1931 when they sold it and returned to farming.

James Hagen served as councillor in the 1920's for the Ethelwyn municipality. Rob also served as councillor and school board member. In 1932 Hugh became the secretary of the Ethelwyn district. He held this position for several years. The office for the municipality was

located in his home on the farm. Through his work Hugh became acquainted with the residents of the district.

In October of 1939 Hugh Hagen married Florence Rhodes (nee Farrell). They had one son, Hugh born 1940 and a daughter Ann born 1943. Their son died in 1944. James Hagen died in 1943.

Hugh accepted the job as secretary of the centralized municipal district of Vermilion River. They moved to Marwayne where he worked for a number of



Florence, Ann and Hugh Hagen.

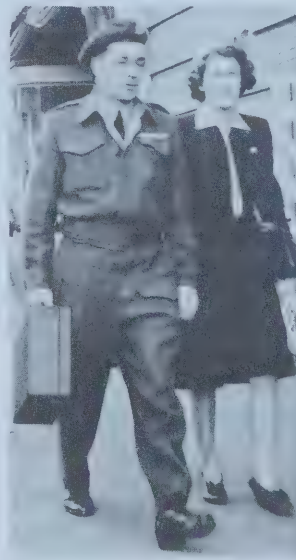
years. Their farm was rented to Bill Young. When the new county office was relocated in Kitscoty, Hugh resigned and returned to farming.

In 1947 they returned to Florence's farm south of Clandonald. Then in 1949, they returned to the original Hagen farm. They were both active in the community. They took part in church affairs. They were very busy with the mixed farm they operated. Threshing with neighbors in the fall was the annual event. They remained on the farm until their retirement to Vermilion. They both died in 1980.

The Hamilton Story Cliff, Willadeane (Deane), Jim and Ann

by Deane Hamilton

Cliff and I moved to Riverton from Mannville in September 1946. We moved on Veteran Land Act land owned previously by Rob and Hazel Sunderland. My maiden name was Sunderland but we found later we weren't related.



Cliff and Deane Hamilton - 1945.

Cliff was a veteran of the 39-45 war. It was so good to have him home after being away in Italy and Holland for almost five years.

I still remember our first meal there - a box for a table. I had cooked vegetables on my oil stove, but when the roast I had brought needed carving, the butcher knife was missing. It was in the bottom box of a huge pile of boxes. Supper was delayed!

The weather was rainy, the roads were muddy - but the people in the district were great. I looked forward to meeting them.

The first entertainment Cliff and I attended at Riverton was very enjoyable to a degree. Winnie Mathison brought some sheet music to me and asked me to play the piano and accompany her while she sang. I knew the song but the hard part was walking to the piano at the front of the room. I was very pregnant at the time. Winnie sang beautifully and I managed. Nellie Durnin (bless her) assured me later I was in a very normal state - how else would those children we saw running around get here.

This baby didn't live, but God was good to us later. James Wesley (Jim) was born in April 1950 and Ann Heather in March 1954. Cliff and I were so happy to have them and they are so good to me now.

I taught piano to a few pupils and enjoyed it very much. The children usually came in two's and when I

was teaching one, the other would keep an eye on the baby. I still enjoy seeing these children, which have children of their own now.

Cliff had a bad fall, and he found he was no longer able to farm. He obtained work at Camp Wainwright. Jim, Ann and I had to stay on the farm for awhile as Cliff couldn't find a place for us to live. Along with the packing, I had to kill my chickens and get them in sealers. Mary Mathison had helped me so much with the packing and the chickens - I thought she had helped enough. I told Mary I planned on finishing the chickens on Friday. I knew she had to go to Marwayne that day to bring Margaret home from school.

Friday morning I had the chickens lying on the floor on papers, when a knock came to the door. There stood Grace Maddex with a big smile on her face and - her butcher knife in her hand. When I asked her about how she knew I needed help she said, "Oh Mary phoned me - you could do with some help." What a day we had - then Grace asked me if anything else needed to be done. I said "Yes, the old rooster - he is a mean one." Grace laughed and said that wouldn't take long, and what a relief to be finished and so quickly.



Deane Hamilton in her garden - 1980.

I couldn't resist telling this to show the spirit of the good people in Riverton. I could tell many more beautiful stories of other good people that helped us - but I wasn't asked to write a book. They were never too busy to help a neighbor no matter how miserable a task.

Our eleven years at Riverton were very happy years. The friendly way we were accepted when we moved there as strangers. Thanks so much to all of you. I have a very warm

spot in my heart for all of you good people.

Now the children: Jim married Donna Brent and they live in Bruderheim. Jim works at Dow Chemical and enjoys his work. He is presently in his second term of night school at the U of A learning about computers to help him with his work. Donna has upgraded her certificate for bookkeeping by taking a course in computers, and works for a firm part-time.

Ann is a school teacher. She taught three years before she married Dick Creasey and six years since. Dick is a farmer and they live at Halkirk between Stettler and Castor. They have two children - Amber Lee, past two and Cindy Jean, one month. I must add - I'm a very happy grandmother.

Cliff retired from his work at Camp Wainwright. We moved to Mannville in 1979. Cliff enjoyed meeting and having coffee with men he went to school with. It was too short a time. He died on April 29, 1980.

I have lived on here with very good neighbors and friends.

I'm very happy when I go to Dewberry and Riverton and visit old friends and glad when they come to see me. You are always welcome.

God bless you all.

Cam and Maxine Hancock and Family

In the fall of 1962, Campbell and Maxine Hancock (nee Runions) moved into one of the two new teacherages west of the school ground to begin their married lives and their professional careers. Cam, son of Art and Hilda Hancock, had grown up nearby in the Marwayne community where his parents had farmed; the Dewberry community was familiar to him as the place where he had come with his father's John Deere "D" tractor to have repair work done at Neal Jones' dealership. Maxine had grown up in Edmonton. Life in a small village was a new adventure for her, as was teaching high school to young people who were nearly her own age and considerably taller than she was. Cam taught science courses; Maxine, English and Social Studies. Among their students that year were many who would become special lifelong friends.

At the end of that school year, Cam and Maxine returned to university to complete their degree studies. They returned a couple of years later, this time with Cam as principal of the Dewberry School and Maxine expecting their first child, Geoffrey, whom they proudly introduced to the Dewberry community in February, 1966. The call of the land proved to be irresistible to Cam, and that spring he bought out his father's farm between Marwayne and Kitscoty. For the next year, he managed both farm and school, putting in his crop after school hours and managing, with help from Steve Trach, to get the harvest done before school started in the fall. But on June 30th, 1967, he left his job in the Dewberry School to farm. Camille, their second child, was born soon after they moved to Marwayne, in July, 1967.

Having left teaching to go farming, Cam and Maxine returned to teaching to stay farming, and again interacted with Dewberry students while they participated in the Dewberry-Marwayne staff exchange which enabled teachers to teach a semester in each school in their area of expertise. Heather Ruth joined their family in late fall, 1969, and with Mitchell's birth in the spring of 1971, the Hancock family was complete.

Cam continued to farm some land in the Dewberry area, and in 1975 moved his entire operation over, having bought land near town from Dave Finlay and the "Irwin place" from Ralph Davies. After living in the Graham Gardiner house for a couple of years, Cam and Maxine built their family home on the site of the previous house and post office owned and operated by the Irwin family.

While Cam consolidated his farming interests in the Dewberry area, Maxine continued to develop her career as a free-lance writer. Along with many articles, radio

scripts, and curriculum materials, she authored six books, all of which received wide readership throughout North America and elsewhere. Several of her books were translated into other languages, including German, French, Portuguese, and Spanish. As a by-product of her writing, she also had a busy speaking schedule extending across Canada and the United States and including a tour of Australia in the spring of 1987.



Camille, Geoff, Cam, Maxine, Mitchell and Heather Hancock, 1986.

Meanwhile, babies became children and children young adults. The children left home to pursue training for their careers: Geoffrey became a pilot and air craft maintenance engineer, married to Jane (nee Betts) with two little daughters. His most interesting assignment so far has been both flying and maintaining CL-215 water bombers in forest fire suppression in northern Alberta. Camille headed for the University of Alberta and a medical degree; she is married to Jeff Friesen of Lloydminster. Heather Ruth is preparing for a career in speech pathology; she is engaged to be married to Cameron Blazer of Sherwood Park. Mitchell, a year out of high school, is gaining hands-on business experience in Shell Canada where he works in marketing.

The emptying nest and gradual re-location of much of the family in Edmonton gave Maxine the opportunity to return to university herself. Encouraged by an Alberta Heritage Career Development scholarship, she is now a doctoral fellow in the Department of English, researching and writing her Ph.D. thesis. Her studies at the university have meant that she and Cam have commuted between their farm home and their suite in the city, so that they can continue their life in the country and fulfill residence requirements at the university. Tiring, but enriching, they agree.

Cam, meanwhile, has focussed on farming. He left teaching finally in 1987 and resumed farming land he had rented out to neighbours. His full-farm experi-



Cam with first grandchild, Kristen Hancock

mentation with conservation tillage methods has been challenging and rewarding. He has been active in various conservation initiatives in the area, and is a member of the board of the Christian Farmers' Federation.

Throughout their years in the Dewberry community, Cam and Maxine have been deeply involved in the nurturing of the spiritual life of the community. Cam has frequently been chairman of the Board of the Dewberry Community Church, and has been active in the planning and construction of the new church building.

Elva (Haskell) Hancock

I am the youngest of eleven children in the Chris Haskell Sr. family. My twin, Elmer, and I were born in the Islay hospital on November 11, 1927. Our neighbor, Walter Skinner, took our mother to the hospital. Our dad was away threshing. We were living on the Timanson homestead (where Dora Fitzpatrick lives) at the time. Chris, Agnes, and Dagmar were already away from home and working. Lilly was 13 at the time so was our mother's very capable helper so I am told. Raymond, Doris, Eva, Maynard and Mildred were all at home. We slept in a large homemade trunk which served as a double-size crib. In the spring of 1929, we moved to the home place where Dad had built a new two-story home. I have many fond memories growing up there, especially the paths in the woods which led to an abundance of wild flowers and fruit in the summer months. I will never forget how delicious a bowl of dewberries with sugar and cream was.

I attended Riverton school till I finished my grade



Mr. and Mrs. Chris Haskell Sr. in 1947 on their 40th wedding anniversary.

Haney Family

by Viola Haney



The Haskell Family taken on Dad's birthday, August 1, 1937. Back row: Chris, Maynard, Raymond. Middle row: Mildred, Agnes, Lilly, Doris, Dagmar, Eva. Front row: Elva, Dad, Mom, Elmer.

nine. And like the majority, it was time to go out and find work and seek your fortune. I worked at many homes in the surrounding districts. In 1945 I enrolled at the Vermilion School of Agriculture taking the two-year home economics course. We were the first class to attend the college after the war. I graduated in the spring of 1947 but stayed on to work there for the next year, after which I worked at Lake O'Hara Lodge in the mountains, near Lake Louise, and then went on to Vancouver to work, but came back to Vermilion in 1949 and worked at McLaughlin's Self Serve Store until 1952 when I married Gordon Hancock from Marwayne.



The remaining Haskell Family in 1989. Eva Nish, Mildred Sinclair, Agnes Hines, Elmer, Chris, Elva Hancock and Doris Isert.

We have always lived in Marwayne, and we have both been very involved in the community. We raised a family of three boys and two girls: Larry and his wife Jan and two boys; Connie and her two children, Jamie and Kirby, (Connie's husband, Wayne Huehnicen, passed away in 1988); Marlene and her husband Jerry Schonheiter; Morley and Calvin.

We have had a cabin at Laurier Lake since 1959 and have enjoyed many great times there.

Remember those cloth overshoes with buckles. No wonder our feet froze!

The Haney families first came to the Dewberry area in the spring of 1964. There were two brothers, Harold and wife Myrtle, and their two boys, Russell and Dale, and Howard and Viola and their three children, Richard, Edith and Kenneth. Myrtle and Viola were sisters. Harold and Myrtle purchased the Keast place, which is where Ed and Adeline Trach presently live.

The Haney brothers had been born and raised in Southern Saskatchewan, though their parents had originally come from North Dakota and Virginia. The Haney family immigrated to Virginia from Scotland and Ireland in the early 1800's. Myrtle and I had been brought up in West Central Saskatchewan and on our mother's side are fourth generation Canadians. My father had been born in Russia and was of German descent. Apparently his family were wealthy land owners. It seems that they had somehow displeased the authorities and smuggled themselves into Germany buried in the hay in a hay wagon. They came to Canada in about 1912. My father came 16 years later in 1928.

When we first came here Myrtle and Harold lived in the main house and we lived in the old log house, which I believe is still on the place and is presently being used as a part of the machine shed.

Howard, in the meantime had gone to work for Norman Babey's near Lloydminster, and came home only on the occasional weekend. In the spring of 1965 there was an ad in the paper for some part time help required in Dewberry. I did not know what the job was, but I applied anyway. It turned out to be for School Secretary. The wages were \$1.00 an hour and I worked three hours a day. This was a new position and was in the nature of an experiment. I was not quite the first secretary as another lady had worked there before for about two months. No one knew for sure just what my duties were to be, just that I was to "help the principal". Cam Hancock was the principal at the time. My duties expanded to helping the teachers and looking after the library. By September of that year the County School Board decided that a secretary would be useful and my hours were extended to six hours a day. It was there I met Eleanor Durnin and Jean Vivian, two of the best teachers it was ever my privilege to know. In spite of our age differences Eleanor Durnin was perhaps the best friend I ever made here. I worked at the school for a little over seven years, leaving in June 1972, a few months before the birth of my son David.

Harold and Myrtle found farming unprofitable and moved to Clandonald. Harold went back to truck driving. In order to be closer to his work they moved to Lloydminster, and now are living in Red Deer. Myrtle started to work at Safeway when they were in Lloydminster and is still working for Safeway in Red Deer. Their oldest son Russell is driving one of Harold's trucks, while the other boy, Dale, is working on the oil rigs near Red Deer.

Howard had finally been able to get work closer by. He worked at the Seed Cleaning plant at Vermilion and then at Clandonald. We had moved into the village in the fall of 1965, and lived in the house now owned by Ken Harwood. There was no running water there at the time, and I used to go over to Lloyd Hanna's to do my laundry. A couple of years later we purchased the lot we are presently living on. On it there was a rather pretty little cottage, lots of trees and flowers, and a big garden area, and most important, running water. Just a cold water tap, but still, it was right in the house! It was very secluded and private, as the lot to the north of us was vacant, and to the south was Mrs. Effie Allen and Tom Jarrett on each end of the block with a natural grove of cottonwoods between. It was at this time that we finally purchased a pony for Edith thus fulfilling her lifelong dream.

In 1970 we purchased a mobile home to replace the little cottage, which while it was pretty was very difficult to heat. By now, Howard was working for Neal Jones, driving his big gas truck. He worked there until his retirement in the fall of 1989, having worked for Neal for 20 years.

When we first moved into the Village, I became active in the Lion L's and was vice-president for a time. At about that time I also became leader of the C.G.I.T. Edith and Ken also became involved in the local activities, such as the 4-H, the Boy Scouts and C.G.I.T. Ken was always interested in mechanics, and spent many hours in the back yard with the Ewen boys taking things apart. Someday I will give them that big box of clock parts and car parts and see if they learned yet to put things together!

I became a member of the U.C.W. at that time too. Since then I have held an executive position quite constantly. I have been president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer in that organization. I am still a member and presently hold the position of treasurer. After I quit working at the school I was elected to the School Advisory Board, and held the position of secretary for several terms. We became members of the Dewberry Senior Citizens shortly after its organization. I was elected secretary of that group in 1973 and held that position for several terms until 1979.

In October of 1983 I was asked to sit on the Board of Directors for the Islay Hospital. I was to represent the Village. I came to the Board at a time when the Hospital was having administrative difficulties and then we had no doctor for two years. These problems have been resolved and the Islay Hospital is now one of the few in the Province that is not currently in a deficit position. I have been re-elected to this position for my third term and hope to carry on for at least another term. I feel that it is in some degree due to my efforts that we have a competent doctor visiting Dewberry twice a week.

On April 1, 1987, son Ken and I took a major step and purchased the business and premises from Neal Jones. Whereas Neal's major business was U.F.A. bulk fuel agent and trucking we wished to run a service

station and do repair work. Ken had completed his education at Dewberry school and had apprenticed as a mechanic at Dennill's Garage. He was now a Journeyman mechanic and felt he was ready to step out on his own. And so, Ken's Auto and Diesel Repair was born. Ken and I became partners in this new venture. I was to look after the office and he would be the mechanic on duty. In our ignorance we didn't know how demanding and time consuming a business could be. We took off at a running start and were shortly swamped in work. We found there was a demand for a tow truck so we bought one. Last year we installed an outside car wash. Presently we employ an apprentice mechanic, and someone to look after the front end and clean in the evenings. As well, David works in the shop after school, and since his "retirement" Howard is kept busy going to Lloydminster for parts and supplies.

As well as being a service station, we are also the local Greyhound Bus depot, and the Motor Vehicle Licence issuing office. Both the Loomis and Purolater Couriers also leave their freight with us, though we are not official depots for them.

We have had several serious setbacks in the business, mostly in the form of break-ins, with resulting high insurance costs. However, we hope that in time we will be able to make this a profitable business.

Ken is also active in community affairs. He is a member of the Lions Club and has been elected to the Village Council. He was first elected in 1986, but gave up the position after we purchased the business, as he found it was too much to handle at the time. He was re-elected in 1989, and is now active on various committees for the Village. He is engaged to a young lady who came to us from Ontario.

Our oldest son, Richard, went to school here until he was in grade 7; from there he went to Lloydminster, and then completed his high school in Edmonton. There he met and married a school teacher, who encouraged him to attend S.A.I.T. After he finished there he was Recreation Director at Cochrane having complete charge of the Arena Complex there. He worked at Olds for a time at the same type of position. Currently he is Town Public Works Superintendent for the Town of Stettler. He has two children, both girls.

Edith married a young man from St. Walburg. Les is a welder though he is currently working for the R.M. of Hillsdale as Shop Foreman. He is planning on starting his own welding shop in the near future, and hopes to specialize in making ornamental railings and steps. Three years ago Edith and Les bought the old ghost town of Freemont. All that was left of the town was the curling rink and the hall. Apparently there had been a fire there which had destroyed the remainder of the town. When they first moved there, there was a lot of glass and rubble to be cleared up. Evidently, Freemont had been a thriving little town at one time and it is sad to think it has now disappeared. However, Edith and Les were happy to be able to get it, and are slowly turning it into a nice little acreage. A small corner has been set

aside for a memorial cairn. Now, Edith is able to fulfill her dream of having horses, and spends her spare time breaking horses for one of the neighbours who raises quarter-horses. She is also a leader in the 4-H Horse Club. She has four children, two girls and a pair of twin boys.

David is finishing high school this year. He is interested in hockey and got his Referee certificate when he was 12. When he is older he will probably go on to do more refereeing and maybe coaching. He is undecided as yet as to what his career will be, but will likely apprentice as a mechanic and join his brother in the Service Station.

Blair and Paulette Hanna and Family

Blair and Paulette Hanna were both born and raised in the small farming community of Trochu, in central Alberta. They came to Dewberry in the fall of 1990 when both joined the teaching staff of the County of Vermilion River as school principals; Paulette at Kitscoty Elementary School and Blair at Dewberry School.

Blair studied at the University of Alberta, Calgary where he obtained both the B.Ed. Degree and the Graduate Diploma in Education. He obtained his Master's Degree in Educational Administration at San Diego State University. In 1973-74 Blair taught the grade three class in Dewberry and at that time he played hockey with the Dewberry Mustangs. He was teacher and then vice-principal at Three Hills and also served as principal at Viscount Torrington School.

Blair is interested in playing and coaching baseball and hockey, golfing and downhill skiing. He is presently the playing coach of the Dewberry Mustangs.



Blair, Paulette, Luke and Ike Hanna

Paulette graduated from the Trochu High School and then studied at the University of Alberta, Calgary where she obtained her B.Ed. Degree. She is currently a graduate student enrolled in the Summer Master's Degree program at San Diego State University. Paulette has taught students in grades three through twelve in Calling Lake, Huxley, Carbon, Three Hills and Sundre.

She is interested in figure skating, power skating, downhill skiing and golf.

Paulette and Blair have two sons, Ike (11) and Luke (7) who attend Dewberry School. The boys both play hockey and enjoy outdoor sports, participating in the same outdoor activities as their parents.

Lloyd and Ruby (Romanchuk) Hanna

by Ruby Hanna

I was born October 8, 1931 in Abbotsford, B.C. the eldest child of Steve and Vera Romanchuk. I was eighteen months old when my parents moved back into the Dewberry area. My three brothers and four sisters were born in the Islay and Elk Point hospitals.

In the early spring of 1938 we moved to Greenlawn to a farm. I attended school in the one room school house for eight and a half years. We were then transported by bus to the Dewberry village school.

It was a busy happy time. We all had work to do. Being the eldest child I learned to chop wood, haul in snow for soft water, weed the garden, milk cows etc.

We also had time to play; skating, (Dad used to make us a rink in the yard) sleigh riding, skiing, horse back riding and walking in the mud after a rain with the mud squishing between our toes. We went on fishing trips and camping with our parents. When older, I would drive the car into town to play ball and curl in the wintertime.

The "Dirty Thirtys"- Depression Days! Big money in trapping gophers and hunting magpie nests. A cent a tail, 5 cents for a pair of legs. Gallons of water packed and dozens of traps set. It was fun for us but cruelty today according to Green Peace.

I remember picking wild strawberries where Dad was breaking land and the wheels of the tractor and plow were red with juice. A sea of fruit. The "Good old days".

In 1948 I met my future husband Lloyd Hanna from Islay. We were both working in Dewberry at the time. Lloyd is the second child of Charles and Lu Hanna of Islay. He was born February 10, 1929 in the Islay Hospital. He has one brother and three sisters.

They moved from the hamlet of Islay to a farm (NW 36-51-4-W4th) in 1939. He attended Bridstow school and worked for farmers at a very young age.

Canada was at war: Rationing, Red Cross Drives. Young and Old worked hard for our country and Freedom.

The family orchestra was well known in the surrounding areas. Many a happy hour was spent on a Sunday playing ball, turning the crank for home made ice cream and listening and dancing to the Hanna

Orchestra.

We were married on May 16, 1951 in the Dewberry United Church. We were the first couple married in the church and were presented with a Bible signed by the minister. It was a cherished possession.

We worked in Edmonton and returned to Dewberry in the fall of 1951 to help Dad with the harvest. He had met with an accident repairing machinery. It was a cold snowy fall.

In the spring of '52 we moved to the Bill Davidson farm (beside Stewarts Lake) and spent long hours on the tractor, picking rocks, milking cows, repairing the house, staying up most of the night and stocking the stove in 40 below temperatures. We rented two quarters of land from Fred Braithwaite in 1953. Due to weather conditions, frost, smut, and hail we left the farm in 1956.

Lloyd's Dad passed away on October 28, 1964. His mother resides in Vermilion Valley Lodge. She likes to play games and visit with family and friends.

Lloyd started to work for Graham Gardiner at the garage in Hazeldine. We lived in the Rudy Isert farm house and later moved to the Trimming farm, north of town. Lloyd worked long hours. He went to trade school in Calgary and Edmonton to obtain his Automotive, Heavy Duty and Welding Certificates. I had a full-time job looking after our six children, raising a large garden, milking a cow, feeding pigs and chickens, etc.

Darlene married Fred Brind. She lives on a farm in the Tulliby Lake District and works at the store in Onion Lake. They have three daughters. The oldest daughter, Hanna married Raymond Durocher and they have a son, making our family unit five generations.

Sherry married Ed Longpre and has two sons. She works in the Wainwright Hospital as a R.N.A.

Leon is married to Kathy (Head) and has one boy and one girl. He worked for the City of Ft. McMurray and now works for Sun Cor as a welder.

Deborah married Al Jewell, who was manager of the A.M.A. in Ft. McMurray and moved to P.E.I. in August of 1990. They are expecting their first child.

Patricia Morrow has one girl and one boy. She works part-time and lives in Ft. McMurray.

Kathy Smith has one daughter and lives in Ft. McMurray. She is a hairdresser by trade.

Lloyd continued to work for Gardiners and we moved to the Stuart Hartwell house in Dewberry (former owner Fred Braithwaite). While living there, we had the misfortune of having the northwest corner of the house hit by a car that failed to make a left hand turn. A lot of damage was done to the house and the car was demolished.

The Parker house was empty at the time. We moved in and bought the building site and house from Mrs. Parker. We sold the Hartwell house to Arden and Wynona Crawford. I started to work at the Store at Hazeldine in 1965.

We both took an active part in community life. We belonged to the Elks, Lions Club, and Agriculture Society. We helped with Cubs when Joe Philbin was

leader. It was a busy and productive time.

Our children went to school in Dewberry, skated, played hockey, ball and volleyball, and attended Explorers. Our yard was always full of neighbor kids playing ball or tag, climbing trees, etc. We spent many hours in the kitchen baking and decorating cookies. Hours were spent playing monopoly, and a lot of time was spent peeling potatoes, carrots, onions, for the children's cook-outs down by the slough.

In August of 1972 we had an auction sale in preparation for our move to Ft. McMurray. We sold bundles of books and lost our cherished Bible, that was given to us at our wedding. Did someone buy it with a bundle of books? We have never been able to find it since.

In August, 1972 we moved to Ft. McMurray. Lloyd worked for Suncor or G.C.O.S. as it was known then, from July, 1972 until October, 1985. I worked in the retail trade. We met new people and made new friends. We travelled in the States and Canada, during Lloyd's holiday time, and spent time at the cottage at Floating Stone Lake. We played cards and belonged to the Elks Club.

We bought a house in Elk Point and we moved in July of 1985. Lloyd still does mechanic work. I have a hobby shop.

We enjoy our children, grandchildren, reading and travelling.

Where Ere you Roam,
No Place like Home,
Dewberry!



Taken September 1987. Back: Pat, Sherry, Leon, Darlene. Front: Debbie, Ruby, Lloyd and Kathy.

Remember Saturday night baths in the wash tub in the kitchen? First you had to fetch the water, heat it and fill the tub; then after the family ritual, dump the dirty water outside. No way you could sit comfortably, let alone stretch out full length and soak!

The Clayton Hansen Story

by Clayton Hansen

In the fall of 1932, I moved from Gull Lake, Saskatchewan to Marshall, Saskatchewan with my family. Peter and Ella were my parents' names. I had four sisters and one brother at the time. This move of machinery and livestock was made by rail but our family of eight made the trip in a Model T Ford. When we crossed the South Saskatchewan River at Kyle, my dad almost had to beg the ferryman to go as the river was so full of slush.



Clayton, Gary, Murray, Floyd and Marjorie Hansen taken 1984 at Clayton and Marjorie's 40th Anniversary

We farmed there for three years, then in the spring of 1936, we moved to the Riverton district. This move was made with team and sleigh or wagon. The last trip we drove the cattle along behind the team on foot. Riverton is where I took the last of my schooling.

In 1944 I married Marjorie Garnier. She lived in



Marjorie and Clayton Hansen with their five grandchildren. Back row left to right - Corinne, Marjorie, Scott and Clayton. Front row left to right - Jennifer, Taylor and Aaron. (All Hansens).

Clandonald at the time but was from the Dewberry district. My folks semi-retired and we took over the farm that we still live on.

My Dad died in 1953 and my mother stayed in her house here on the farm till 1980. She then moved to the units in Dewberry and lived there till her death in 1982.

Marjorie and myself had a family of three boys: Floyd, Gary and Murray. Floyd is married with two children, They live in Red Deer. Gary is married with two children, and they live in Dewberry. Murray is married with one child and they live in Red Deer.

This story is written by my hand on the 20th of Dec. 1989.

Floyd Hansen

by Floyd Hansen

As a continuation to the story submitted by my father, Clayton Hansen, I would like to give a brief recap of my history and that of my family since moving from the Riverton area.

After finishing high school and attending NAIT for one year I joined the permanent work force on November 27th, 1967, with the Toronto-Dominion Bank at Vegreville, Alberta. My starting wage at that time was \$300.00 per month, but the economy and the banking industry were expanding rapidly so I was fortunate to receive several promotions over the next 8 plus years and was subsequently posted to Vermilion, Chetwynd, Oyen, Barrhead and Medicine Hat. It was during my tenure in Vermilion that I met Marie Starko, who was working at Heckbert Agencies. We were later engaged and married on October 18th, 1969. I was working with the bank at Chetwynd, B.C. at that time so our honeymoon consisted of a few nights at less than glamorous hotels during our move back there. We started out with the most basic of basement suites and over the next few years, during our several moves, we graduated to an apartment, rented house and finally our own home while in Medicine Hat. At several locations Marie also worked for the bank and we met and enjoyed the company of many wonderful people during those years. With being on the move so much, we always felt a little isolated and for that reason particularly enjoyed visits from our relatives or friends from Dewberry and Vermilion. Grandma Hansen, through the consideration of Uncle Harry and Auntie Opal, was able to visit us at nearly every place.

With Marie working and the escalating housing market we were able to save enough money to start a business of our own and thus, I resigned from the bank on January 30th, 1976, and we moved to Red Deer, Alberta, shortly after. In the spring of 1976, together with two partners, we formed Appollo Landscaping Services. That ownership has since changed so now the company is owned together with my youngest brother Murray Hansen. Marie continued to work with the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Red Deer until shortly before March 16th, 1977, when our daughter Corinne

Michelle was born. Marie has helped operate our business since then and our son Scott Peter was born on August 1st, 1980.

Business and life in general has been kind to us in Red Deer and we are proud of the many accomplishments of our children. Corinne is an accomplished pianist, a good scholar and enjoys figure skating and swimming. Scott enjoys all sports and has competed at speedskating since the age of 5. He has won several medals and now finds the skating experience is a big asset with his hockey league. Scott is enrolled in a French immersion program at school and combines this with thousands of other intriguing activities. Even considering all the opportunities and activities available in Red Deer, our children's greatest enjoyment is derived from the visits to Grandmas and Grandpas, whether it be for a short weekend or summer holidays.

While procrastinating about the writing of my story, it gave me considerable time to reflect on our changing life style and I sense this will be the end of the era of community history books. The strong sense of community does not exist in cities even as small as Red Deer and our changing social values do not promote and foster strong community ties. I am thankful to have been raised in a small community and I feel grateful to be able to return and visit and have my children experience life in rural Alberta where a visit with neighbours is still a cherished time.

Thank you to all the dedicated volunteers who will make this history book a success.

The Gary Hansen Story

by Gary Hansen

I was born in Islay on June 3, 1952; the second son of Marjorie and Clayton Hansen. I was raised on our farm north of Dewberry in the Riverton District. I took my schooling in Dewberry where in high school I actively participated in the students union and played basketball and volleyball. After finishing school I went to work on road construction.

On August 23, 1975; I married Debbie Dennill, the oldest child of Headley and Annie Dennill. Debbie was born on May 27, 1955 in Islay. She took all her schooling in Dewberry and participated in sports and other activities in and out of school. After graduating from Dewberry, Debbie took her R.N. training at the University of Alberta Hospital in Edmonton. After Debbie graduated from nursing in 1976, we moved back to Dewberry where we still reside. At present Debbie is working part-time at the Elk Point Hospital where she has worked since 1976 and I am attending Lakeland College in Vermilion.

We have two great kids; Aaron - born March 4, 1981 and Jennifer - born March 25, 1983. Aaron is presently in grade 3 at Dewberry School and Jennifer is presently in Grade 1 at Dewberry School. Our whole family is involved in hockey and figure skating in the winter and ball in the summer. Also, Jennifer is a member of the



Gary, Debbie, Aaron (age 7) and Jennifer (age 5) Hansen.

First Dewberry Brownie Pack. We are quite busy but glad we can do all of these things in our community.

The Murray Hansen Story

by Murray Hansen

I, Murray Hansen, was born in Islay Hospital with my doctor being Doc. Sweet.

My parents, Clayton and Marj Hansen live in the Riverton area, where they have farmed for many years. I have two brothers, Floyd whom is ten years older than I, and Gary - five years.

I remember having a great home life. We always had chores to do but Mom and Dad gave us ample time to do some fishing, hunting and the odd game of curling at the Riverton Curling Rink. There were lots of boys in our neighborhood and we could be found doing any one of these things plus hunting for fossils along the Vermilion River and many times coming home soaking wet.

I took all my schooling at Dewberry having good teachers all the way through. Two special ones I remember are Mrs. Durnin and Mrs. Vivian.

Dewberry also had their own ice facility which enabled us to play competitive hockey.

After graduating I went to work for Freeway Construction. We worked locally on the Lea Park - Marwayne highway and then moved to Pine Point N.W.T. This was a great chance for some new sights. Lester Goldsmith also worked there at the time, so was great for me to see a familiar face. When the job ended, I moved to Red Deer and Floyd and I started our landscaping business, which we've had now for fourteen years.

In 1978 I married June Goad from the Landonville area. June and I really enjoy Red Deer, finding its

central location a real plus. I do as much fishing and trapping as I can and as much golf as I can squeeze in during the summer months. June does a lot of water skiing as Sylvan Lake is only twelve miles away. She also has a real interest in antiques and does a lot of refinishing.

June has worked with our company over the years and this year spent the summer working out by Rocky Mountain House.



Murray, Taylor and June Hansen, 1990.

We have a son Taylor who is now two. We enjoy him so very much.

I feel fortunate to have grown up and been a part of Dewberry and district.

The John Hansen Family of Riverton

by Graham Hansen

John Amund Hansen and his twin brother, William Arthur (Bill), were born at Tyne Valley, Prince Edward Island, on April 22, 1891. They had five sisters and one brother, Frederick. Fred, being the eldest son, eventually took over the family farm as was the custom in those days. The younger sons were obliged to move on and, in 1912, they headed west. They worked at various jobs, including a stint on railway construction in British Columbia, and Saskatchewan.

In 1913, Bill went to work for the McGray family in Riverton area. In the meantime, Jack (he was rarely called John) found work in a tailor's shop in Edmonton; when very young, he had apprenticed as a tailor but had never developed a liking for the trade. Soon he moved on to Saskatchewan to work on farms during the summer and fall and, for at least one winter, he worked in a logging camp in the Port Arthur (now Thunder Bay) area.

During the winter of 1915-16, he returned to Alberta to stay with brother Bill who had taken up land in the Riverton district. They spent several winters together after that and he took a course in tractor operation and maintenance - a decision he never regretted.

In 1926, he and partner Jim Gray bought a McCormick Deering 15-30 tractor and a threshing machine. They broke land for about three summers and operated a threshing outfit together until the early 1940's, when he sold his share to Jim and bought a combine harvester. Also, during this period, he operated a wood-sawing outfit; firewood was the main source of heat in those days.

He acquired the north half 17-54-3-W4th in 1927 and, in 1928, married Emma Elizabeth Lampitt, a school teacher.



Jack and Betty Hansen on their 25th wedding anniversary, 1953, on steps of their house.

Elizabeth ("Bess" to her family and "Betty" to most) was born at Worcester, England, on July 20, 1899. Her parents had emigrated to the Blackfoot, Alberta area in 1907 with six children. Five more brothers would be born in Canada, but two England-born brothers died during those difficult early years in this country. She attended Camrose Normal School during the early 1920's and taught at several one-room country schools, including Riverton, over the next few years. She left teaching when she married Jack, but did return to it for two years during the early 1930's, at Tring (just north of Marwayne).

I was born on December 29, 1928, at Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. My brother, Kenneth Thomas, was born September 14, 1935, also at Lloydminster. We enjoyed a happy childhood on the farm; I still think a farm is the very best place for children to grow up and have some fond memories of those days. During the depression there wasn't much money, but we never went hungry - which was better than a lot of folks did. Many fellows roamed the country-side in search of work and we had lots of visitors as a result. My dad rarely had any work for them, but they were never turned away without first having a meal. Our education was never compromised and we both were lucky to have almost unlimited educational opportunity throughout the thirties, forties and fifties.

I chose aviation as a career and studied aircraft maintenance and aeronautical engineering at the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art (now SAIT) at Calgary, from 1948 to 1951. In the spring of 1951 I

obtained a private pilot licence at the Calgary Flying Club and, in the fall of 1953, I earned an aircraft maintenance engineer licence while working out of Peace River with the California Standard Company. Also, in 1953, I bought my first airplane with which I built up flying time for a commercial pilot licence, which I acquired in July, 1956. In the fall of that year, I went to work for Associated Helicopters Limited and flew helicopters for them until August, 1964, when I became a high school teacher at Salisbury High School in Sherwood Park, where I have lived since 1958. Aviation has always been my hobby, even when I made a living at it. I think my dad, too, was always interested in aviation; he once told me that if he had it to do all over again, he would have a try at aviation. He never turned down an opportunity to go flying with me, and obviously enjoyed it.

Ken, like me, completed his high school at Camrose Lutheran College. Then he attended the University of Alberta, graduating in 1957 with a degree in chemical engineering. While at university, he obtained a private pilot licence through the university flying club, but afterward never did much flying as a pilot. He worked for Imperial Oil in Edmonton for about two years, then went back to university, and obtained a masters degree in 1960. Then he was employed by Canadian Industries Limited in Edmonton as a research and development engineer. He and a colleague developed and patented a plastic manufacturing process during the very early 1960's. On November 29, 1963, a promising career was cut short when the airliner on which he was a passenger crashed just north of Montreal; all aboard perished. Twenty-six years later, I still find it difficult to comprehend, and that night is forever etched in my memory.

On October 7, 1957, I married Barbara Anne Percy who hailed from Vancouver. We had two children: Eric Amund, born April 29, 1962, and Jennifer Elizabeth, born October 25, 1963. Barbara died of cancer on February 18, 1968; she was only thirty-eight.

Ken married Shirley Patricia Gleave, from Edmonton, on August 20, 1960. They had one son, David Kenneth,



The Hansens. Barbara, Graham, Ken and Pat August 20, 1960, at Ken and Pat's Wedding.

born March 13, 1962.

Pat and I were married on July 7, 1969; two broken families were "spliced" and the children grew up under one roof, so to speak.

My dad continued to farm until the late 1960's; the livestock had been sold in the early 1950's so for many years my parents spent the winters off the farm, in Edmonton until about 1969 followed by five winters in Victoria. He died on April 18, 1974, in Victoria, just four days before his eighty-third birthday. My mother has lived in Sherwood Park ever since.

In 1975, Pat and I bought the NW 30-54-3-W4th from Jim Mathison. It is our link with my home district and is valued as a retreat during the summertime; my parents had sold the old farm several years before, retaining an acreage until they had no further use for it.



Graham Hansen's Sperry Messenger Biplane Replica which he built from 1981 to 1984.

The three grandchildren have all graduated from university and none of them lives at home any more. Dave is teaching in Ottawa, in French - he is the only bilingual member of the family. Eric is in second year dentistry at the U of A and Jennifer is working with disabled persons in Edmonton. She is contemplating a career change sometime in the future. All three are still single.

So far, Eric is the only pilot, carrying on the family involvement with aviation. Dave continues the involvement with teaching, now in the third generation. Jack, Ken and Barbara would be proud of them, I'm sure.

I took early retirement from teaching at the end of June, 1987, and have been frightfully busy ever since, playing with airplanes and doing things I never had time to do before - this account, for instance.

The Hardstaff Family Story

by Elsie Hardstaff

In 1943 Jack Hardstaff (son of Wallace Hardstaff and Emily Shortell - married in 1912) and Elsie Golightly (daughter of Robert Golightly and Mabel Linklater - married in 1922) were married in the United Church in Marwayne, Alberta.

We lived for one year on Jack's grandfather's place south of Marwayne. We were unable to buy this farm so we looked farther afield and finally were able to rent a



Our wedding day, October 29, 1943. L to r Jim Hardstaff, Joe Tupper (my cousin), Jack Hardstaff (holding our wedding cake), Elsie Hardstaff (Golightly), Evelyn Golightly (Pelke) sister, Gertie Hardstaff (Quast) Jack's sister. It was a bright, lovely, warm day. I decorated the cake myself.

place from a Mr. Bass across from Trimbleville School. From here we bought our own farm, a quarter section just north of where we were. Here we were to homestead just as truly as any one ever did before. We first of all dug a well and made our home there for 16 years.

Most of our family was born here. Our oldest boy, Howard, was born while we were on Besses place and Leslie was also born while we were there. Shortly after Leslie was born we moved to our own place and here Billy, Wayne and Gloria were born.

Our children attended Islay school until our oldest was in grade ten. When Billy was in grade five we moved to a place 10 miles south of Vermilion and one mile west, in the Windermere District. This land formerly belonged to a man by the name of George Pearce. We lived there for 16 years. Here Jack became a victim of heart trouble so we had to move off this place. We sold it to a local farmer and we then moved to Dewberry, Alberta. We moved to a place formerly owned by Alice Parker. I had gone by this place many times as a child when we went up to the northern lakes, but I never once thought I would ever live on it or in the large house that had been built so many years before by the Blair family. We lived here and were very happy until Jack suddenly passed away from a massive heart attack on Oct. 5, 1978. We lost a wonderful Dad, Grandfather and my husband all in one very sad night.

We now had four sons Howard, Leslie, Bill, and Wayne, and two girls, Gloria and Edith. Edith was born while we were south of Vermilion and she was able to help me over a very difficult time. After she left home I must say that I missed her very much. Now they are all married and on their own.

Howard and Jane live in Stony Plain with two daughters, Shauna and Janelle. Howard had trained for a florist many years ago, but he became weary of tying bows so he decided to go into a different kind of work and so he became a salesman for office supplies. Jane enjoys being a homemaker.



Me and my granddaughters, l to r Elsie, Christine, Kimberly, (front) Shauna, Janelle and Jackie.

Leslie lives at Spruce Grove on an acreage with his wife Diane and their two children, a boy Robert, and a girl Christine. Leslie is a computer analyst and Diane is presently training for a nurse after having been an operating room technician for many years.

Bill and Rebecca live in Marwayne. He drives a large truck and is away from home quite a lot. He has seen the north country away up past the border and has experienced the dreadful cold and high prices of that still rugged country. Rebecca works daily for various companies as a sales person and does very well at this as a job and to fill in the time while her husband is away on his job. They have four children Kimberly, Jesse, Jackie and Justyn. Kimberly attends Marwayne School and is in grade five (as of Jan. 1990).

Wayne and Elaine have two boys, Dallas and Kelsey. They attend school in Kitscoty. Dallas is almost finished with his school days and will be going to a higher place of learning soon as he is 17 years old this month. Wayne and Elaine have a western store in Lloydminster where they both work.

Gloria and Laurie Rogers live in Edmonton and they have two boys, Aaron and Mark. Gloria is a nurse and Laurie is an insurance adjuster. Both are doing very well and have a lovely home out in the west end near the river on 153 street and 42nd Ave.

Edith and Keith Learmonth live in Lloydminster and have two boys and are soon to be parents again. Cody and Ian are really looking forward to their new sibling. Keith is the manager of Northwest Gas and Edith is a homemaker and does some baby-sitting to keep herself busy. So you can see that our family is all doing quite well despite life's many ups and downs.

As to our forefathers and mothers. Jack's family came out to Canada in the early days of this century from Nottingham, and Sussex. Grandpa came from a place called Worksop and he attended school in Bingham where he was very well educated.

My father came from Haddington, Scotland and my mother was a real Canadian being born in Brandon, Manitoba. All of our forebearers were homesteaders and

life was never easy for them. My in-laws had five children, four boys and one girl. My own family was of five too, and we were three boys and two girls. My mom's roots go back a long way and to date I have been able to trace them back to 1732. There are many Linklaters in Canada and they live almost from coast to coast. My mother was a teacher and met my Dad while she was teaching school at Bellcamp, Alberta, but she had taught in three provinces. They were married in 1922. We lost a brother in 1970, a victim of cancer and asthma.



Edith Hardstaff's graduation at Dewberry High School, 1978. L-r Edith, Grandpa Golightly, Grandma Golightly, Elsie Hardstaff, and Jack Hardstaff.

We had many an experience through the years, first north of Islay. Howard was a real companion of a little sow and we lost him one day to find him a mile from home. The little sow had just kept him wandering. They were both quite happy when we found them.

The boys used to toboggan on the Vermilion River hills just south of us. This looks dreadfully frightening to us now but they used to just love it. We also skated on a slough in the north field of Eric Elliott's where we had lots of fun as a family.

We grew big gardens and had much food besides lots of chickens, ducks and hogs. We didn't have many cattle but did well with what we had. Jack was never a cattle man. We sold weaners and sometime fed hogs out to market. We also grew wheat, oats, barley, flax and did very well as we used some for feed and sold the rest for market. We also milked about ten cows and sold cream for some twenty-five years. I also had about two hundred hens and sold two thirty-dozen crates of eggs a week. We were fortunate at that time to have an egg grading station in Vermilion.

When we moved to south of Vermilion the children went to a school called Buffalo Coulee, then later they went to Mannville for high school where three of them went right through and later on they went to Vermilion where Gloria graduated and when Edith was in grade ten we moved to Dewberry where she took all her high school. She then trained for a draperiest in Lloydminster. She also learned to mount blinds.

Gloria trained for a nurse at the University in Alberta

and now works in the new hospital in Millwoods, Edmonton. She has been a nurse for 18 years so it is safe to say that she is a senior at her job now. Seems a long way back when I think that she started to school in Buffalo Coulee in 1959.

In 1978 Jack had a massive heart attack and passed away very suddenly. I was lost for some time but the grief finally subsided and I got the opportunity to sell out. I had two sales, the first to sell all our hard-worked-for machinery and later to sell all my odds and ends so that I could move into my home which I had purchased in Marwayne, Alberta. Dobranski's bought my place.

Jack also drove a truck for the county of Vermilion River as a maintenance man. He did this because as he said he just couldn't be idle and when I look back I feel happy to think that he was so happy doing this job as he surely enjoyed it. He used to say that he loved living in the Dewberry area. He had been a member of the Co-op there for many years.



Jack Hardstaff holding Susan White.

Our farm north of Islay was the SE 8-52-4-W4th and is now owned by Sam Fluney and his wife Sheila. We moved south to three quarters of 12-49-4-W4th. The times became much better after the war and we were able to give the girls both figure skating lessons. The boys all liked sports, two loved ball and two liked hockey. We later gave these

up when they became a money affair. We all loved music and Jack especially liked dancing. Jack and I were members of the Gay 90's in Vermilion for many years. We also attended dances all over the country particularly Bridstow and Deer Lake. Those were very happy times and bring back a lot of memories.

The mode of travel also has changed though the years as we used to travel in a Model T and now the cars are all heated and are so wonderful on these nice new roads. I can remember when I started to school, I was transported in a Model T to the school. We both had three miles to go and we found it very cold at times as we didn't have the clothes and footwear they have now. I later attended Eastwood school in Edmonton. Jack didn't go on into high school as in those days such was not thought necessary and farming was more urgent or so they thought.

We also attended the picnics at Black Horse Lake and later at Greenlawn. These were looked upon as being an absolute necessity to attend. Then we always went to Vermilion as our home town but Dewberry was our other town for shopping.

Remember crowding around the air-tight heater while waiting for the house to warm up a bit on a cold night after returning home from an evening of playing cards with the neighbors.

Bill and Rebecca Hardstaff

by William Walter Hardstaff



Howard, Leslie, Wayne and Bill Hardstaff - taken in September 1989 at our family reunion held at Wayne and Elaine Hardstaff's.

I was born in Vermilion, Alberta, the third child of Jack and Elsie Hardstaff. At this time my parents farmed five miles north of Islay, on the Sam Fluney place. I lived there until 1959. From there my parents moved to a farm about ten miles south of Vermilion (the George Pierce place). I lived there with my parents until I finished grade twelve. I then moved to Prince George, B.C. for three years, and then to Edmonton for twelve years.

Then in 1981, I moved to Marwayne. In June of 1984 I married Rebecca Freitag from the Hillmond area in Saskatchewan and we are living in Marwayne. Since coming here I have worked for what is now the Petro Canada Farm Center in Lloydminster, delivering fuel to



Rebecca, Bill, Kimberly, Justyn, Jackie and Jesse Hardstaff.

farmers in this area and in some of the Lloydminster area. Presently, for the last two years, I am employed with WestCan and have been working in the North West Territories hauling fuel from Hay River to Yellowknife.

We have four children; Kimberly, Jesse, Jackie, and Justyn. My wife Rebecca is kept busy raising our four children. Besides that she has her own business selling Fifth Avenue Collection Jewelry. She also baby-sits for folks.

Inez (Butz) Hartwell

by Inez Hartwell

I, Inez Hartwell was the first born of the late Sam and Ada Butz of Dewberry. I was born in 1916 on December 4th at Ethelwyn, Alberta in the farm home of my Grauman grandparents.

My mom and dad and I lived in Vermilion where Dad was employed in a butcher shop. It was while we were living there that I lost a sister, Elsie, and a brother, Ivan, to whooping cough and measles. They are buried in the Dewberry Cemetery. My sister, Iris was born in 1921. When she was nine months old the family moved to Brule Mines where Dad had obtained work. A lot of Dad's family were working and living there also. We stayed there a few years, then returned back to Ethelwyn district where our sister, Evelyn, was born in 1923. We then moved to the Dewberry district where Dad had purchased a homestead; he later bought the Beech quarter south of the homestead. A son, Mark, was born there but died in infancy. As the years went on four more children were born: June in 1928, Adolph in 1930, Roy in 1935 and Annette in 1939.

I started my schooling at Brule and upon moving back to Ethelwyn, I went to school at Rye; the teacher at that time was Rena Smith. When we moved to the homestead, I went to school at the Dewberry Brick up to the 9th grade. Then it was the big move to the Dewberry town school. I took my grades 10 and 11 there but was needed at home so had to quit. While going to school in Dewberry, my cousins Dorothy Lorenson and Peggy Vance came to stay with us to take some of their schooling.

In 1936-37 I took a hairdressing course at Madam Derp Beauty Salon in Edmonton. I came home upon completion of my training and started hairdressing in the old Hayward building which still sits behind Ken's Auto and Diesel Repair today. I married Stuart Hartwell in 1939. He was a carpenter as well as a helper for the dray man in Clandonald. My dad and Stuart built me a hairdresser's shop in Dewberry which is now the present day Dewberry Post Office. I did hairdressing for a few years then decided to move to Edmonton where Stuart got a job in government maintenance.

Our first son, Stan, was born in 1944 in Royal Alex Hospital, then shortly after we moved back to Clandonald where Stuart again took up the carpentry trade. It was while we were living in Clandonald our twin boys, Jerald and Robert, were born in 1946 in the

Vermilion Hospital. From Clandonald we moved to a farm of my Dad's at Dewberry called the Hunter Quarter; Stuart farmed and worked with my dad. We later purchased the old Organ quarter.

In 1955 on May 15, circumstances forced us to move off the land into Dewberry. Stuart started working for Nelson Lumber and I worked for Win Braithwaite in his "One Stop Shop" store. While living in Dewberry, my mother came to live with us. In 1963 Stuart got work with Wilbur Poole construction so we all moved into Vermilion, Mom included. We built a new house in the north-east part of Vermilion and I went to work as a cashier in the Tom Boy Store.

The boys finished their schooling in Vermilion. I worked at different places ending up in the Co-op Furniture Store. All three boys married local Vermilion girls. Stan married Rene Beattie and they have four boys. Jerry married Dot Wilson and they have one boy and two girls. Bobby married Rose Beacroft and they have two girls. Bob and family live in Dawson Creek, British Columbia. Stan and Jerry and families live on acreages north-east of Vermilion.

Sam Butz passed away in 1952, Ada Butz in 1967, and Stuart on June 21, 1975. I continued to live in our house for three years working for the Co-op Furniture Store. In 1978 I sold the house and lived in apartments until I decided I would like to live in a senior citizen apartment. I now reside at Park Way Manor in the west part of Vermilion. I really enjoy my independence as well as my leisure time which includes holidays to many places. I am thankful for my good health, my great family and my many friends. My home roots are still in the Dewberry district where I go often to visit with my brothers, nieces and nephews and enjoy the chuckwagon races.



Jerry, Stan and Bob standing. Stuart and Inez sitting.

Remember coming home from school and being greeted by the smell of fresh homemade bread still hot from the oven of the old wood-burning cookstove.

Jerry Hartwell's Family

by Dot Hartwell

Jerald Roy was the youngest "twin" born to Stuart and Inez (Butz) Hartwell on February 5, 1946 at the Vermilion Hospital. He was raised in the Dewberry district and attended grades 1 to 9 at Dewberry School. Jerry enjoyed playing hockey in winter and spent many summers and falls working for local farmers. Jerry, along with brother Bob, Art Mead, Dwight Mawhinney, John Braithwaite and Harvey Rainey drove to Vermilion to play Midget hockey at the tender age of 15. The following year (62-63) Jerry and Bob drove daily from Dewberry, to school in Vermilion, until the family found living accommodations. They left Dewberry in 1963. His parents and older brother Stan found employment in or near Vermilion while Jerry and Bob continued with their schooling and big time hockey - Vermilion style!

After school Jerry went to work for the Department of Highways (Government of Alberta). On December 7, 1968, he married Dorothy (Wilson) (Dot), the eldest daughter of Don and Hilda Wilson, local dairy farmers of Vermilion. Jerry and Dot moved to Edmonton where they both worked until 1971 - Jerry being "out of town" during summer and in "head office in Edmonton" during the winter months. On February 8, 1972 their son Trent was born, and they decided to hit the road as a family. Their first summer was spent in Elk Point. That fall, Jerry transferred from Construction Branch of the Department of Highways, to Maintenance Branch, so on they went to Viking, Alberta to make their home. While in Viking, they were blessed with two daughters, Jeri was born on August 16, 1973 and Shona on September 18, 1974. Jerry continued to play and enjoy hockey and in his "spare" time, he pursued his carpentry skills he learned from his father.

In 1977 Jerry and Dot transferred again, this time to Vermilion, with their young family, both keeping very active in the children's schooling and extra curricular activities. Jerry kept up with hockey, as coach and player. He is also a director on the Vermilion



Jerry and Dot Hartwell with Trent, Shona and Jeri - 1982.

Agricultural Society, co-chairperson of the Light Horse Committee. He is a member of the Silver Willow Saddle Club, enjoying trail rides, cattle penning, ranch cutting and going to competitions. Dot is employed at the Vermilion Health Care Complex, working as a Physiotherapy Assistant, while Jerry is still working for the Government, now called Alberta Transportation. The family lives in Clover View Acreages north of Vermilion and much of their spare time is spent in the yard, gardening and enjoying the out of doors. Jerry takes great pride in his family and home.

Robert Bryan Hartwell

Robert Bryan Hartwell was born to Stuart and Inez Hartwell February 5, 1946 in Vermilion, Alberta. Jerald Roy is his twin brother.

Bob attended school in Dewberry for grades 1 through 9, then moved to Vermilion and completed his senior school years at J.R. Robson High. He then attended the Northern Alberta Institute of Technology and obtained his journeyman papers for Sheet Metal Mechanic and Gas Fitter.

Bob worked in Vermilion for Vermilion Plumbing and Heating, Martin's Plumbing & Heating and Geo Raun Plumbing & Heating.

July 5, 1969 Bob married Rose Beecroft. In July 1971 Bob and Rose moved to Dawson Creek, B.C. Bob works for Stan's Plumbing & Heating. They have 2 daughters, Jillian born December 29, 1973 and Janelle born May 9, 1976.

Bob enjoys playing hockey, and while in Vermilion, he played for the Midgets, the Juveniles, the Senior Tigers and the Bears. In Dawson Creek he played Commercial Hockey and now plays for the Old Timers.

Bob likes the outdoors, camping, hunting and fishing and feels he is fortunate to live in Northern B.C.



Janelle, Jillian, Rose and Bob Hartwell - Feb. 1991

Ken and Dot Harwood

by Gerald Harwood

Ken Harwood was born in May, 1908, and Dot Harwood was born July, 1912. They were married in 1932 and farmed in the Harlan, Saskatchewan district

prior to moving to Dewberry in 1970. They had three children: Gerald of Lloydminster, Fred of Calgary and the late Myrtle Craige of Dewberry. To date they have eleven grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren. Ken enjoyed doing carpentry work. They both also enjoyed fishing and camping in their motor home.

Dot passed away March 14, 1991 and Ken on October 9, 1991. They are buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.



Ken and Dot Harwood on their 50th anniversary in 1982.

The Chris Haskell Story

by Chris Haskell

I, Chris Haskell, in March of 1910 came to Canada with my parents and oldest sister, Agnes (Hines). Dad got a job in Winnipeg where he was hurt badly by a piece of flying timber from a sawmill which smashed his liver, and he was told by doctors that if they didn't operate he would die and if they did he would die, anyway. They took out his liver and sewed it up, and put it back and the doctor was right - he did die - forty odd years later!

After spending two years there and at Strome and Daysland where my mother's brother lived then, Dad homesteaded at Metiskow and so did my grandfather - Mother's dad. I can remember the log house we lived in. I started school from there and when I was seven years old, Dad got a Shetland pony for me, and I was hired to start the school fire every morning. Dad used to lead the horse into the house every morning where I would get on, and then away I went to school - that is, until one morning the pony had an accident on the kitchen floor - my mother put a stop to any more of that!

I remember the oxen that Dad started with. We had a large slough on the place, and Dad found out when the flies were bad, no matter how hard he pulled on the lines, the oxen always wound up in the slough - still hooked to whatever the machine happened to be.

In 1916 he rented a half section about two miles from the homestead and so I had to change schools and meet more children.

In the spring of 1918 he started me on a sulky plow

(one furrow riding plow) with three horses so we had two outfits going. The oxen were gone by now, and we used horse power exclusively .

In the spring of 1919 he got the wanderlust again and homesteaded 22 miles north of Vanderhoof, British Columbia. So after selling everything except two carloads of settler's effects, we arrived in Vanderhoof in April. We had to stay in Vanderhoof for a while until the roads dried up (no gravel roads in those years). The homestead was north by way of 22 miles of muddy trail, and when we got there my mother looked and didn't like what she saw, and so that was the end of homesteading in British Columbia. Back to Vanderhoof we went with the settler's effects which had a ready sale there, and we left by train to Prince Rupert and by boat from there to Seattle to stay with Uncle Pete and family - Mom's brother. We stayed with them for a couple of weeks while Dad went looking for something to buy. He bought a small farm near Centralia, half way between Seattle and Portland. Mom was happy there with two brothers in Seattle to come visit us occasionally, but Dad pined for Alberta. Thus after a year we had sold out, and in April of 1920 we were back at Metiskow in Alberta.

After three years of poor crops we were on the road again - this time by covered wagons and with another family heading north. We wound up northeast of Lea Park at Martin Grasdahl's where we stayed until Dad rented the old Timanson homestead (now Fitzpatrick's).

I got a job hauling bundles for a threshing machine the fall I was 13 - in 1921. The next fall I got a job stooking and I got in 40 days threshing. When we moved north in the spring of 1923, I spent the summer helping Dad. That fall he gave me a team and I drove the 100 miles back to Metiskow to stook and thresh for the same man I had worked for before. I slept under the wagon at night on the way down and back. I was 15 years old.

The next spring I went to work for Lee Green. I remember plowing 320 acres that summer with 6 horses and a 14" gang plow. Then with 4 horses, I hauled grain part of the winter to Islay - one day to drive down - stay over night in Islay - back the next day to load up for the next day - 3 trips a week with 100 bushels of wheat to the load. We were hauling with sleighs. There were many teams on the road. Islay had two livery barns, a hotel, an inn with a restaurant owned by Ernie Moore (where I always stayed), and hardware and grocery stores.

The spring of 1925 I worked for Rob Walker for 2 months, and that summer I went back south again to find four of our horses, which had strayed back, and also to pick up a binder down there. I left with a team and wagon and went through Wainwright on the way. There I got a job with the buffalo riders when the government was shipping trainloads of 2-year olds to the North West Territories to start the new buffalo park. Then I worked on the job of changing the Wainwright Park to an army camp. Two weeks later I continued on my way and found the horses near Cadogan, and so with the binder

loaded, I trailed them all home.

The next spring Johnny Moore and I left by train from Kitscoty to explore the world - we didn't have much money so our exploring didn't last too long. I wound up working all spring, summer and fall for a farmer in Ruddell, Saskatchewan. When we got back that fall (1926) the new railroad had been built as far as 2 miles west of Dewberry. Suddenly Dewberry had become a town of stores and businesses and grain elevators!

The next two years I spent working for Walkers. They had bought a 15-30 International tractor and 20" breaking plow in 1926 as many farmers had, and the race was on to break as many acres of bush scrub as possible. The summer of 1928 Johnny Moore and I ran the breaking outfit day and night. I was stuck with the night running and many times went to sleep on the outfit with one hand on the steering wheel and the other on the long lever from the plow.

The fall of 1926 I made a payment on the NW 1/4 of 19-54-3-W4th and broke over a hundred acres during the next two years and then lost it in the depression of the thirties.

Leontine Verreau (Greenlawn school teacher) and I were married in Edmonton in 1931. We moved to a homestead about 20 miles north of Athabasca where we lived five years before moving back to Dewberry to buy the Billy Benson homestead in 1936. We brought with us our one-year-old baby, Albert, born in the hospital in Barrhead. We lived with my dad and mother that summer while I broke 40 acres with six horses. It was so hot that summer that I worked the horses at night and cut brush during the day - not much time left to sleep.

I had brought from Athabasca my little sawmill and I set it up at the south end of Fishing Lake near where Laboucane's lived then, and sawed a pile of logs that Roy Hines and I had bought. I got enough out of my share to build a shack into which we moved that fall. It was pretty cold, but we fixed it up enough that it became quite livable. In 1939 I moved a bigger mill up near Cold Lake and sawed a half million feet there, and so I had enough to build our new house in 1942 and 1943. This was our home for many years and where we raised our family of two boys, Albert and Jimmy, and two girls,



Albert and Jimmy in front of old house - 1943

Patsy and Faye.

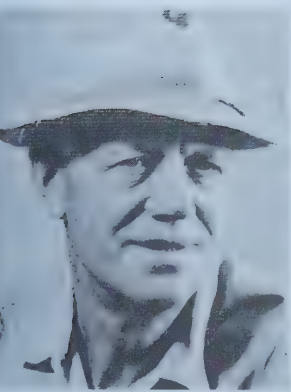
I sold the mill in 1945 and then in 1966, I bought an acreage with timber near Mission, British Columbia, and built another mill. I am now retired and still sawing lumber occasionally.

The dirty thirties was a time when we had to learn to live with what we had - no money, no welfare, and no unemployment benefits. But we had one very valuable asset - friends and neighbors, who in case of need were always there to lend a helping hand. Even today in the midst of comfortable affluence, that neighborly spirit is still there.

Sixty years later we have forgotten most of the bad things that happened in the thirties, but it was the best lesson in economics we ever learned, also it was in some ways a much easier time of life.



Faye and Patsy Haskell - 1958



Chris Haskell in 1960.



Leo Haskell helping Jimmy work on his car in 1955.

Albert Haskell

by Albert Haskell

I was about two years old when my folks, Leontine and Chris Haskell moved to the farm north of Dewberry and about a mile east of the old North Home school location. My childhood memories are centered around that farm and the surrounding community. The metropolis of Dewberry with its four elevators and many shops and stores was exciting to visit. Of course one realized that Marwayne to the east with its SIX elevators was indeed grander, but Dewberry satisfied the appetite

of a small boy and I regarded it as my home town.

When I joined the RCAF in 1954 and went far away to Ontario for initial training that home town attachment was to provide me with one of those small embarrassments of life that are etched in our memories. We were the first group of officer cadets to go through this particular school and our graduation parade was attended by many of the top Air Force brass including the chief himself, Air Marshall Roy Slemon, who was noted for his icy demeanor and general stiffness. We were understandably nervous about the process. The day finally arrived and, after marching all over the drill hall in reasonably respectable order, we were lined up and readied for inspection.

As the Air Marshall proceeded along the lines he would stop every now and then for a brief chat with a cadet. We all dreaded the experience and hoped we would escape the attention. Much to my dismay he stopped before me and asked with a smile, "Where are you from, Cadet?" My answer came swiftly, "Dewberry Sir." An eyebrow arched, "And where is Dewberry Cadet?", (perhaps he wasn't as well travelled as I had imagined). Back came my reply, "It's near Marwayne Sir." Much to my surprise he then asked, "And where is Marwayne?" (he obviously hadn't been anywhere!). I responded without really thinking the matter through, "It's in Alberta if you know where that is Sir!" I was never to know if he did as I didn't receive a response. He just stared at me for what seemed an eternity and then without a word, resumed his inspection. Two thoughts rattled through my head; one was, "Why did I say that?" and the second was "Now I'll never get to be a senior officer!" I wasn't able to answer the first but the second thought proved to be prophetic.

After a very satisfying career flying in fighter interceptors, I returned to civilian life in 1964 and enrolled in the University of Alberta. After graduating I pursued a career in healthcare computing and presently work at the University of Alberta Hospitals. While in the



North Home 1947. Back: Milton Nichols, Jimmie Hegedus, Richard Tullson, Eddy Bochon, Albert Haskell, Thorhild Lofthaug. Middle: Jimmy Haskell, Gerald Holmen, Jack Brock, Joyce Nichols, Judy Nichols, Laura East. Front: Ronald McIntosh, Halvor Lofthaug, Billy East, Rudie Holmen, Johnny Hegedus, Ross Jardine, Arthur Mathison, Phyllis Mathison and Leona Mathison.

Air Force I married and raised a family of three children who are now grown up with families of their own. My first wife passed away in 1980 and I have since remarried to Donna Smith of High Prairie. My mother passed away in 1980 in Vancouver after enjoying a number of years in retirement there. My father, brother and sisters are all in relatively good health and reside in the Vancouver area. Jimmy is in the building business and provides video services as a sideline. Patsy is the Director of a community arts center and Faye runs an office for a sawmill operation. Both sisters have continued to exercise their considerable musical talents and entertain at family gatherings and professionally as well.

In 1976 I purchased my Dad's farm and have, as a result spent considerable time there. We get out as often as we can but not as often as we would like. We cherish the contact with family and friends and I especially value the opportunity to maintain the link to the friendly community I grew up in.

Some quick memories of North Home:

- The first day of the new school year and the status of getting a bigger desk than last year.
- Making up personal kits for soldiers during WWII.
- The smell of spruce boughs as we readied the school for the Christmas concert.
- Walking to school in February and March on iron hard drifts, what fun!
- Listening to the teachers give lessons to the other grades in our one room school house, how did they ever manage to give each of us all that attention?
- Looking out the window and seeing Ronnie McIntosh and Johnnie Hegedus hiding behind the woodpile, (they had played hooky), and along with the rest giving chase to catch them and return them for their just rewards, what 'rat finks' we were!
- The community dances that all attended, babes, kids and grown-ups.
- The first days of spring when we could finally ride our bikes to school.
- The last day of school and the mixed feelings of emotions we couldn't understand.

The Raymond Haskell Story

as written by Raymond for the Marwayne Echoes Volume 2

I came from Metiskow, Alberta to the Burkedale area with my parents and brothers and sisters, by covered wagon, in June of 1923. I attended Burkedale school from June to October of that year. We lived on what, I believe, was known as the Walter Lloyd place, just west of Garry Johnston. In October we moved to the Timanson homestead in the Riverton district. We lived there from October 1923, to April 1929.

Looking back over sixty years and seeing the changes that have taken place makes one wonder what the next sixty years will bring. At the time we moved to this area, it was mostly open land with only the homesteads fenced. Most of the homesteads had only thirty acres

broken.

I was elected to find the milk cows on the open range. In May and June, I would walk two and one-half miles home from school, have a lunch, then get the horse. Just the bridle, no saddle. My dad would not let us use a saddle as in that way we would not get caught in it if the horse stumbled or fell. I would go and get the cows on a horse named Buck, with the old collie dog named Bob. There were about fifteen cowbells in the area, each had a different ring and you soon got to know each one. Old Buck, Bob and I knew our own bell. If Bob heard it first, his ears would go up. If Buck heard it, he would head for the sound of the cowbell. I would sometimes find the cows on seven or eight different sections. When I would get the cows to the gate there were sometimes other cattle with them. I would kick Buck in the ribs and into the herd we would go. Buck would really bite the strays and when we got one to the edge of the herd, I would set old Bob on them. When he came back there would be another stray ready to go. These strays seldom came back for a second time. When the railroad came in 1926 and 1927, most of the land was bought and fenced. That stopped the cows from roaming all over the country.

I can still remember my dad leaving for Islay, with a load of wheat, about six or seven in the morning, possibly in late October. It would be a two day trip. Another incident I remember happened in 1926 or 1927. A farmer by the name of Ernie Keast had some new seed wheat called Garnet. My dad and I took two sleighs to go for the wheat. It was in the first part of February. I can still remember going by Dewberry rural school and thinking how lucky I was. The kids there were all in school, but Riverton did not have a teacher yet. Here I was a kid of ten driving a big team, and it made me feel very important.

Another incident I remember was at the old Timanson homestead. It seemed to be a gathering place for twenty or thirty young people on Sunday. One thing I should mention, it was a big yard, with the old house on one



Raymond Haskell with Ben and Helen Timanson on a bus tour in Vancouver in 1983. Doris Isert is with them.

side, granaries on another and the barns on the third side. In the afternoon we played various games. I remember someone asked my sister Agnes if everyone could stay for supper and Agnes said sure they could. I made pancakes for the whole gang with good home-grown milk, cream, butter and flour ground at Wiebe's flour mill in Vermilion, lots of coffee and milk to drink. What more did you need! After supper we would have a game of hide and seek and would play till dark. Although most of us are in the seventy to eighty year range, I still think of those good old days.

Around 1927, the 15-30 McCormick-Deering tractor became quite popular. There were also the Wallis, the forerunner of the Massey-Harris tractors and the Hart-Parr. Brushcutters were put on these tractors. Some cleared 160 acres in a summer. They also built brush pilers to pile the brush. Quite different from brushing with an axe, when you might cut ten to fifteen acres a year.

In 1929, there was a horse sale in the Lea Park corrals. There were a lot of wild horses around Onion Lake which were brought to Lea Park and sold. My dad bought a mare there for seventeen dollars. She foaled the next spring and had a filly nearly identical to herself. I broke the mare to ride in 1931 or 1932. She was one tough little horse. When I broke her, it was either be killed or kill her. Finally we came to understand each other. I rode that mare for thousands of miles. When the colt grew up the two of them were the chore team. They went to town twice a week and also worked in the fields. They held their end of the eveners up even when working with much larger horses. In the summer they weighed 1800 pounds and in winter a little more. We drove that team for twenty years or more.

My dad passed away in 1954 and my mother in 1959. I stayed on the home farm and raised mostly cattle. I never married. About seven years ago, I sold out, but still lived on the farm for some time after that. I moved to the David Thompson Manor in Marwayne for about two years and in August 1987, left there and began living in a house which I owned in Marwayne.

Footnote by Elva Hancock: Raymond passed away June 3, 1989, after a short illness. He suffered kidney failure which made it necessary to be on the dialysis machine three times a week. He spent five weeks in the University Hospital and was moved to a nursing home in Edmonton on June 1. He died of a massive heart attack on June 3.

Bill and Mary Hawryluk

by Mary (Sikora) Hawryluk

In 1926 my parents, John and Julia Sikora, came to Alberta from Stockholm Saskatchewan. I was two years of age.

My parents purchased farm land from the British Dominican Company, in 1926.

There were four children in our family: Rosie, Mary (myself), Wallace and Frank.

I started school at nine years of age. We had five miles to walk to a little country school called Ellsworth. We missed a lot of school due to cold weather and illness. My teachers were Mrs. Walker, Mr. Hay, Miss Fenton and Miss Purser.

We put on Christmas concerts in the Greenlawn Hall. Many hours were spent rehearsing and getting costumes ready. It was a lot of fun. I remember one year our teacher asked John Avery to provide a spruce tree for the concert. He had a team of horses and a bob sled and several of us went north with him for this tree. Snow drifts were as high as ten feet on the roads. We came to a bad drift and upset the sled. We had a hard time loading the tree again.

We also took part in school fairs which were put on by the Vermilion school districts. We would enter handwriting, baking, sewing, artwork, homegrown vegetables and other miscellaneous items. The fairs were held at the Greenlawn School. One year I had the most points in the school district and won an award. I was to pick a prize from the Sears catalogue. I chose a beautiful blue, silk blouse, of which I was very proud.

Track and field meets were also very popular when I attended school. Each school in the Vermilion School Division would have a meet and then the winners from each school would compete in Kitscoty. One year I came home with five red ribbons.

One day after school, my father picked up some of the students, including myself, and took us to Heinsburg for our needles. Dr. Miller and Dr. Ross were the doctors working out of Elk Point at that time. Our mode of transportation was horses and sleigh. As we were crossing the North Saskatchewan River, one of the horses (Jim) broke through the ice and disappeared out of sight. My dad gave a big yell and the other horse (King) leaped and pulled Jim out of the water. We were frightened for our lives. We also used to cross the river by Jigger until the Heinsburg bridge was built. The Jigger would hold four to five people at a time.

I recall one fall that my brother and I took on a job stooking a 30 acre field for a neighbor. We were at the age of 15 or 16 years. After stooking all day we walked 10 miles to Heinsburg to a dance, stooked all the next day and walked 3 miles to Greenlawn Hall to another dance. Sure was tired after all that.

My mother milked cows and shipped cream. I guess it helped out with the grocery bills. She always managed to put a little money aside so we could go to the Greenlawn Oldtimers picnic on July 1st. The picnic was held at Blackhorse Lake at that time. My friend, Vera Ketchum, and I always entered the three-legged race and we always placed first. This gave us some extra money for goodies. Chocolate bars and ice cream cones were only 5¢.

One Sunday afternoon Orville Scott, Vera Ketchum and I went for a walk down the road. This day I met Bill Hawryluk and we became very close friends. A year later (1944) we started dating and later we married. Our first home was a one room house 3 miles north of

Dewberry on a quarter section of land. The first few years we worked the land with horses. Our first daughter, Iris, was born to us in 1945. We then built a larger home. Unfortunately this house burnt to the ground in early May. We lived in a granary for the summer. Money was hard to come by but somehow we managed to build again before winter.

One year later we bought our first tractor, a Massey Ferguson. We made good use of this piece of machinery and a few years later we purchased another quarter of land from Mr. J.S. McKay.

Our son was born to us in 1949. Again our house was too small so we had to extend. In 1950 we rented an additional quarter of land from Mr. Tom Thomas.. Also we purchased a six foot Case combine. They don't even make combines that small any more.

In 1953 our second daughter, Velma Deloris, was born. We added another extension to the house.

Our children attended Dewberry School. They were bussed the three miles by driver Gordon Rainey. Gordon was the first bus driver in the area. Later Jack Rainey was our bus driver.

In 1955 we got the power put in. In 1967 we got our first phone.

As the years went by farming wasn't too great. Bill drove the school bus for Sandy Ewen for a few years, worked on the Marwayne telephone line for awhile, then went to work in Lloydminster at Steeg Brothers. He drove back and forth for 1 1/2 years. Bill then decided to purchase his own school bus. He drove the Hazeldine route and also got a job at Redman's Garage as a mechanic. He farmed, worked out and drove the school bus for a few years. In 1968 we purchased an additional bus and drove the Dewberry route. I drove this bus for awhile and then we hired Charlie Saville, then John Braithwaite, and then Jean Prowse to drive. Emma Wowk was our spare driver.

One neighbor, Dorothy Hilts, called to see if I could come over and help her slaughter chickens. When I came home our house was filled with smoke. Something went wrong with the fuel heater and all the inside of the house had to be torn out and redone. Mostly everything was smoke damaged. Thanks to the help of our dear friends and neighbors we managed to get things underway again.

We decided to rent our farm land out to Norman Poitras. We rented it out for six years and then sold out to Johnny Fleming. We sold the school busses and moved to Claysmore, east of Vermilion. We stayed there for six months, moved to St. Paul for six months, moved to Glendon and then to Vermilion. Bill worked as caretaker at the Valley Lodge for five years, J.R. Robson for seven years, and then retired in the spring of 1985. In the fall of 1985 we held an auction sale, sold everything and moved out to Vancouver. We found we did not like the damp weather so moved back to Vermilion.

Our oldest daughter, Iris, married Pete Zaharko in 1963. They live in Vermilion and have three children: Wade, Shawna and Sheldon. Our son, Rudy, married Iris

Matlock, lives in Edson, and they have two children, Bobbi-Dawn and Brandy. Our youngest daughter, Deloris, married Randy Neil, lives in Vermilion and has two children, Desi and Sheena.

Rudy Hawryluk

by Rudy Hawryluk

The first eighteen years of my life were spent on a small farm six kilometers north of Dewberry with my parents, Bill and Mary Hawryluk. I still treasure the thoughts of my early childhood days on the farm and the many good times and friends that made Dewberry my home until graduation from high school in 1967. Upon graduation from high school, I worked for one year prior to continuing my post secondary education. During this time period I spent some time operating heavy equipment on road construction and also worked in an automotive shop for several months. Although both of these jobs were valuable in providing experience and knowledge, my primary ambition was to pursue a career in Fish and Wildlife management. Consequently, I enrolled in a Renewable Resources Program in Saskatoon in 1968. Since graduation from college in 1970, I have been employed with the Alberta Fish and Wildlife Division stationed out of Edson.

In June 1970, I married Iris Matlock and two years later (October, 1972) our first child was born. Bobbi-Dawn is now attending grade 12. In June, 1975 our second child was born. Brandy is currently in junior high school. Bobbi-Dawn and Brandy are both actively involved in sports including fastball, volleyball, basketball, ringette plus intramural sports organized through the schools. Iris and I have also remained quite active in sports including fastball, volleyball, walleyball and skiing.

We continue to enjoy the outdoors and reside on a mountain view acreage northwest of Edson. We would like to wish all the best to organizers of the Dewberry history book and to old friends, school mates, and residents of Dewberry.

Zigmund and Joan (Hyatt) Hegedus

by Joan Hegedus

Zigmund's parents - Zigmund Sr. and Esther Hegedus came to Canada from Hungary. They farmed and had livestock in the Frenchman Butte, Saskatchewan area, where they also had three sons: Zigmund born on April 21, 1929, James born in 1935, and Johnny born in 1938.

In 1944, Zigmund Sr. purchased land in the Dewberry - Heinsburg area, but unfortunately, he passed away while in the process of moving. So Esther and her three sons came to live and farm on the new land, being the SW of 3-55-4-W4. With help from some neighbors and working for others, life carried on. Eventually, Esther and the two younger boys moved to Edmonton, (where Jim still lives today. John is in Vancouver. Esther Hegedus passed away on January 22, 1974, in Edmonton),



Joan and Zigmund Hegedus on their wedding day, 1960

leaving Zigmund Jr. to farm the land. He managed this by farming in the summer and working out in the winter until 1958, when he purchased some pigs and started farming full time. On April 12, 1960, he married me, Joan Hyatt.

Joan - I was born on April 23, 1942, in Marwayne. My parents, Sam and Myrtle (Hansen) Hyatt farmed and raised cattle northwest of Lea Park, alongside the North Saskatchewan River. I have an older sister Lorraine and a

younger brother Gorden. I went to school at Lea Park for nine years, along with my sister Lorraine. We had four miles to go. We rode horseback right from the first day in grade one. We very seldom ever missed a day, no matter how cold. If it was really cold when we were very young, Mom would take us with the team and cutter while Dad did chores. Susan Hyatt and Anita and Clara Isert also rode horseback. We had to cross the Vermilion River to get to school, and I will never forget one day in the spring, the ice blocked up and flooded the river while we were at school, so we had to quickly go home (I must have been in grade 1 or 2). The water over the bridge was so high we had to hold our feet up not to get wet. It was rushing with logs and ice in it. I was so scared my horse would walk over the side of the bridge, but I was even more scared to stay on the other side by myself after Lorraine and the other girls went. But my trusty "Buster" horse got me across safely.

The year I was to take grade 10, I would have to go to Dewberry School, but that year they didn't have high school there, so I was able to quit, which pleased me. So at 15 I went out and got my first job on a farm down at Consort for the George Cook family. I milked six cows before breakfast and after supper. In the daytime I drove tractor. After the crop was in that spring, I caught a ride into Calgary. Here I got another job for a bigger farmer 60 miles out by Gleichen, for the Glen Yule family. I had turned 16 by then so I got my driver's licence and helped them hay in the summer and hauled grain from the combines in the fall, plus milked five cows. When the harvest was over I came home again to help Mom and Dad. My little brother, Gorden, was starting school that fall in Dewberry.

Shortly after I got home I met Zigmund, and that's when our life together began. We got married on April 12, 1960, in Lloydminster. Just in time for spring work. I brought with me, my two horses, two cows and one calf. That meant if we had to fix fence, and pasture a few animals, we might as well have more, so Zigmund went to the auction mart and bought a nice bunch of yearlings - enough to keep us busy fulltime, along with the pigs.

At this time we were still living in the little old house at the correction line. Then we purchased Joe Koles' land NE 4-55-4-W4 and SE 9-55-4-W4 with a house.

On July 12, 1962 we were blessed with a baby girl Gloria Dawn, and we realized the little old house just wasn't big enough. So that fall we moved up to the Joe Koles house (where we still live today), that we had purchased one and a quarter miles north. Then on September 9, 1963 we were blessed with a baby boy, Randy Zigmund. About the same time the Heinsburg Bridge opening was held. These two kids were close enough together that they were good play-mates. Also comrades in mischief, what one didn't think of the other one would. We still didn't have power or running water and heated the house with coal.

In January 1967, we bought Leslie Sikora's land, the SE 8-55-4-W4. Then on October 19, 1967 we were blessed with another baby boy, Zigmund Gorden, in Centennial year. This completed our family.



Johnny, Jimmy and Zigmund Hegedus, 1974 at their mother's funeral.

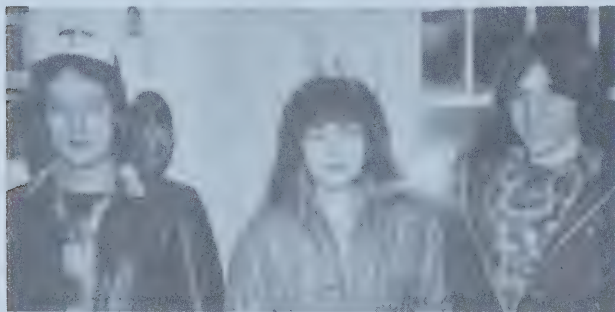
In June 1972, we bought Vince Lizec's land. The NE and SW of 9-55-4-W4 and NE 8-55-4-W4. The summer of 1974, our family took a two week holiday and went to B.C. along with my sister Lorraine and Oscar Isert and their family. We all enjoyed that. We camped for a week on Vancouver Island by Campbell River and the kids got to go swimming in a heated pool, also in the ocean, which was real cold. Zigmund and Oscar rented a 14 foot aluminum boat and went fishing for salmon in the ocean (caught some too).

Then again in 1986, Zigmund and I went to B.C. for two weeks with Lorraine, Oscar and Kelvin Isert, to Expo 86. This time our kids stayed home to look after the farm and do the haying.

We had just purchased a big 5th wheel camper and had a scary experience on the way out there. It was raining really hard going through the mountains and we came to a really steep downhill grade, about three miles long with hairpin curves, (no sign saying how steep or long so we were going quite fast at the top). When we got down a bit and saw how bad it was, Zigmund stepped on the brakes and discovered we didn't have any trailer brakes. The truck couldn't hold it and the trailer was pushing our truck sideways. It was straight up on Zig's side and straight down with no guard rail on my side. Zigmund unbuckled his seat belt, and I just about

pushed holes in the floor with my feet. But we made it. I decided then, I didn't like British Columbia. We went to Expo for 3 or 4 days, then went camping and fishing by Campbell River again, (caught more salmon). Then we decided we wanted to see the real west coast of the Island. So we started out with our two trucks and two big 5th wheels, and discovered the road got narrower and narrower with chunks broken away, and straight up and down with hairpin curves again, with no place to turn around and go back. There were no other campers on this road, just little cars with tents on top. But we made it again, only to see miles and miles of sand and rock and trees growing almost straight sideways from the big winds off the ocean, also the Rain Forest. Another experience was getting lost in the busiest part of downtown Victoria with our two big camping outfits. These were two very enjoyable trips we'll never forget.

Another great love of Zigmund's, all through the years has always been hunting. Early in the fall people would say "Are you going big game hunting this fall Zig?". And he would always say, "I don't know, I've got so much to do, I might not have time". But when the time actually came, he would say, "Hell with it, I'm going hunting". He also enjoys fishing and trapping.



Randy, Gloria and Gordie Hegedus, 1982

The summer of 1982 was an event filled time for us. My Dad, Sam Hyatt, peacefully passed away on June 13, 1982. Then on July 10, 1982 our daughter Gloria, married Kerry Sikora. They have three little girls now, Candace Dawn, Chantel Tamara and Catrina Carrie. On July 15, 1982 my grandmother, Mrs. Ella Hansen passed away.



Joan and Zigmund Hegedus taken in 1989.

On July 14, 1984 our son Randy married Carla Walker, they have one little girl now, Kendra Marie. On July 21, 1984 my mother, Myrtle (Hansen) Hyatt remarried to Mr. Jim Elliott.

On April 13, 1987 Zigmund badly broke his ankle when a big bale fell on his leg. He spent about a month in the hospital and most of the summer back and forth

to the hospitals in Vermilion and Edmonton. The same summer I had a major operation and was laid up too.

That year our kids did almost all the farming.

Then on September 5, 1987 our son Gorden married Debra Walker. They have one little girl, Danielle Dawn.

We are lucky to have all our kids living close around us, with our five little grandchildren.

Gorden and Debra Hegedus

by Debra (Walker) Hegedus

Zigmund Gorden Hegedus is the youngest son of Zigmund and Joan, born October 19, 1967 in the Elk Point Hospital. He started school in Dewberry in 1973. He is very interested in sports such as basketball, hunting, skidooring and motorbiking. Gorden won the school award for athlete of the year, and he also won a marksmanship shooting award in Athabasca. He left school in the fall of 1985. That winter he went to work for Linx Oilfield Maintenance out of Dewberry and worked for them on and off until the spring of '87. When he wasn't working for Linx, he helped his parents on the farm which is 10 miles north of Dewberry. He married Debra Lee Walker on September 5, 1987 in Lloydminster. The reception was held in the Tropical Inn banquet room in Lloyd for the immediate family. Our attendants were Sheri Durnin and Keith Lumley. Later a pot luck supper and gift opening was held at the Riverton Hall in honor of us.

Debra Lee is the youngest daughter born to Earl and Joyce Walker on January 12, 1969 in the Vermilion Hospital. I lived with my parents on their farm 5 1/2 miles north of Dewberry. I started school in Dewberry in 1974. Sports of all kinds interested me, especially volleyball and softball. I played for the Linx Midget 'C' softball team going to Calgary in 1984 and winning the provincial 'C' gold medal there. I took the 1985-86 school year off as our daughter Danielle Dawn was born



Debra, Gorden and Danielle Hegedus in March 1987.

on March 1, 1986 in Vermilion. Returning to school the following year I finished my grade 12 and graduated in 1987.

After our marriage we purchased and moved a house trailer into Gorden's parents' yard, where we are now living. In the fall of '87 we helped Zigmund and Joan with the harvest and later in October Gorden went to work for Sparky's Oilfield Service in Clandonald, being employed there for about a year. In early '89 Gorden went to work for Canix Holdings in Lloyd contracting to Husky Oil Limited. Later that spring he went back to work for Sparky's where he is presently employed.

In December 1987, I went to work part-time at the East-Alta Co-op in Dewberry where I still work. On our days off and after work we help Gorden's parents with their farm work. With our daughter Danielle enjoying the outdoors too, we spend our spare time camping in the summer and skidooing in the winter.

Randy and Carla Hegedus

by Carla (Walker) Hegedus

Randy Zigmund Hegedus is the oldest son of Zigmund and Joan Hegedus born September 9, 1963 in Elk Point. He lived with his parents on their farm 10 miles north of Dewberry. Randy started school in 1969 attending the Dewberry school. He had many interests, some of these including fishing, hunting and skidooing. He also helped his dad and mom farming and looking after their cattle. He left school in 1980 and went to Edmonton where he worked for 1 1/2 years. Then he moved to B.C. where he worked in logging camps as a mechanic. In the summer of 1983 he moved back home, to Dewberry, where he was employed with Loyek Construction as a mechanic, when they were rebuilding the Dewberry-Heinsburg road (893). In the fall of 1983 he started working for Sedco Drilling on rig 81.

On July 14, 1984 he married Carla Marie Walker. The wedding, reception and dance were all held in Dewberry.

Carla is the oldest daughter of Earl and Joyce Walker



Kendra Hegedus in 1989.

born March 3, 1965 in Vermilion. I lived with my parents on their farm 5 1/2 miles north of Dewberry. I started school in 1971 in Dewberry and graduated from high school in 1983. Volleyball, softball, curling and sports of most kinds were my interests. After graduating from school, I worked in the Go West Coffee Shop in Dewberry for June Romanchuk, until

December 1983.

After our marriage we moved into the Village of Dewberry. Randy continued working on the rigs until the spring of 1985. Then he bought a corral cleaning outfit, which he started up that spring. Randy owned and operated this outfit, running the cat and doing his own maintenance. I helped him out from spring to fall of '85 and '86 driving one of his manure trucks and hiring one more driver.

Our daughter, Kendra Marie, was born August 12, 1987 in Vermilion. I stayed at home to look after her, and we hired two drivers for the corral cleaning outfit. Randy sold the outfit in the spring of 1990. Randy started farming, renting land in 1989 and buying land in 1990. We bought a house trailer in the fall of 1990, and now reside on the farm five and a half miles north of Dewberry.

Hugh Hilts Family

by Hugh Hilts

It has been asked: when, why, and how our family came to this country - the story starts nearly 300 years ago!

Going back to 1698 in the village of Marth, Bavaria, we find the first baptism of a child of Christopher Hilts (Huls) and his wife Eva Catherina. By 1707, there were four more.

Because in 1708, Louis XIV's armies invaded southern Germany making conditions unbearable for the people (including his former subjects the Huguenots), the country was left in ruins. Weather conditions didn't help as the vineyards and orchards were frozen. People were starving, however, Queen Anne of England heard of their plight and welcomed them as settlers to go to the colony of New York.

Hilts and Andreas Drumm as part of 10,000 "Poor Palatines" arrived in North America in 1710. There had been many deaths. A year later, Hilts and Drumm were part of an expedition against the French in Quebec.

Noted as some of Europe's best farmers, they were to be given land after their passage and board was paid off, working in the forests and Tar Camps up the Hudson from New York city. The object was to provide "Naval Stores" for the navy. The project didn't pay, as the pine



Carla, Randy and Kendra Hegedus in 1987.

available did not make satisfactory tar. They were free to leave. They had understood they would receive the Scholharie Valley. Worse still, the governor double crossed them and granted the land to some of his friends. In 1923 a new governor gave many of them land further up the Mohawk River where the settlement was known as German Flatts and Burnetsfield.

England had an objective in placing the settlers where she did. At the time New France, (Quebec), extended far south, covering two thirds of present day New York. The Palatines would make a good buffer for the older settlements. In spite of frequent raids from the French, the settlement prospered.

My grandfather, Godfrey Hilts, (6 generations back) a widower, sold his farm, and accompanied by his mother-in-law, brought his 9 children to Canada during the winter of 1801-02 by crossing the ice above Niagara Falls with a sled. They brought stock too, as when he applied for land, he listed his livestock. Markham was home to the family for over 70 years, then Simcoe County, the Manitoulin Island, and finally in 1900, Didsbury, Alberta. In 1909 the family had an auction sale, and some of them moved east to the Alsask-Loverna country which was just opening up. Four of the sons took land.

A lumber company was formed with yards at Oyen, Alsask, and Loverna. These were sold to a chain company in 1914. My parents were married in 1913, and I was born at Loverna in 1917.

By 1921, after several poor crops, Dad decided to move to Lloydminster. The farm was rented to Frank Redman, father of Alf and grandfather of Art of Dewberry. I do have some recollections of that farm, of the many horses we had, and of a heavy wind with hail in which my parents and grandfather held pillows against the west windows to keep them from breaking. As I looked out a sheltered south window I saw the large hay sling door smashed to kindling when it tore loose.

The trip to Lloydminster was memorable. We left home early in the morning in a Model T, when they woke me at noon I was surprised to see those strange things above the car; they were trees! We were in a beautiful setting near a nice farm yard beside a creek, probably the Ribstone. The rough trip had churned the fat globules in the sealer of milk into butter.

Because my mother wasn't too well and didn't wish to be far from town, we didn't move to our Golden Valley farm (9 miles from town) until 1928. By this time I had two sisters, Louetta and Ruby.

It was great to be on a farm again. I loved the farm stock; there was a horse to ride, dogs, and cats. Soon my grandfather taught me how to milk cows. It became my permanent job in the fall of 1929 when he went to spend the winter with a daughter's family in Washington.

School took up most of my first years on the farm. With the 10 grades in one room, it was far different to the town school. They were a wild bunch with lots of teasing and several scraps, most of them friendly (usually behind the barn). Fortunately we were blessed

with good teachers, I am forever grateful to them. Near the end of my schooling, we had one of the better soft ball teams in the area. It was a real pleasure to compete at the surrounding picnics.

Many humorous incidents took place at school. One cold winter we had a very dressy teacher who decided to move her desk back in the corner by the stove and advance the desks forward. It was so cold many were taking soup and cocoa in tins to warm on the stove at noon. Someone forgot to loosen a lid, so just before noon there was a loud bang as cocoa exploded and hit the 12 foot roof. Cocoa was everywhere, on the ceiling and over the teacher and her desk. Can you imagine a bunch of kids trying to keep straight faces as the teacher gyrated around yelling her neck was ruined? The next day all was rearranged to its original position.

We made it through the 30's without too much trouble, much of our living was off the land. Dad did custom work - threshing, trucking, breaking, and when we bought one of the first one-ways, tilled for \$1.00 an acre. By the mid 30's we hauled fish by truck from Cold Lake and Primrose which we peddled out by team ranging as far as Freemont, Macklin, and Provost, and made about \$2.00 net per day. Of far more lasting value were the friends we made.

Funny how you meet people. We had finished threshing at noon on the 19th October, 1939. It was the day of Herb Radford's sale, a good neighbor of ours. Of course all the crew were ready for a break, and so we loaded into the truck to go. At the sale Dad bought Radford's car. By home time, only our neighbor Sam and I were left to ride in the truck, also we had junk to load. The best way I found to talk to Sam was in his pidgin English. This I was doing when I realized we were being laughed at by a couple of ladies in a nearby car. The one I knew, the other I did not. Dad let me take the car that evening to go to a dance at Dulwich, so I picked up a neighbor, Tom Evans, and away we went to the dance. There were those same two women; Peggy Ross introduced me to her sister Dorothy Drysdale. We hit it off well. I had supper with her and asked if she would like to ride back to Rosses' with me. Rosses agreed to let her go, so all was set until I went to start the car. It would not start. This called for some prompt action, and as Rosses were still there I went in and told her I thought she had better go home with them. She asked, "Why don't you want to take me home now"? It was a hard explanation to make. A little later Tom and I went out to give the car another try, and away it went first try. I must have flooded it! Worse still Claire Ross saw us, and for a time I was known as the guy who got cold feet by the Rosses.

In the late 1930's there was plenty of land to rent, and with larger machinery we took on quite a bit of it. However, as we came into the 1940's with the War, help was hard to get, so we let most of the land go. Some of the rented land I retained was Sec. 23-48-28-W3rd on the Saskatchewan side. It was good land but very dirty. Realizing the land's condition, the company gave me a

3/4 rental on the condition I fallow half. My first oat crop looked like a mix of pepper and salt. The crops improved, and with the bumper 1944 crop I made a down payment on this land.

In the meantime Dorothy had taken a commercial course in Lloydminster and was working. We were married 11 November, 1945 and moved to our farm the next spring. With the help of my good neighbor Johnny Lang, I ran a zig zag fence across the place to divide it. There was pasture for my cattle and his. The extra fallow helped to clean the land; at times when it adjoined new breaking I fallowed it two successive years. In this way, I was soon selling seed grain. I drained most of the land, making operations easier and more timely. Eventually the place was divided so about 25% of it was in grass to feed the dairy herd we had developed. It was sure pay, and steady work year round. Except for curling and square dancing, work was my only hobby. I liked to see things grow: gardens, crops, and animals!

The tough winter of 1955-56 brought my work hours up to 16 and 18 hours a day. When the opportunity came to sell the cows in the spring, I sold. The farm was paid for and we had a good start on building a new house. We could grain farm like some of our neighbors and take the winters easier. By this time we had three children: Sandra born in 1947, Colleen in 1951, and Jim in 1954.

A good holiday was overdue, so in December 1956 we headed for the coast where we spent the winter in my parents' Victoria apartment house. By January, I was tired of doing nothing but fishing. I took on a couple of small jobs, then landed a good job with a lumber company making city deliveries. I paid careful attention to pricing and made notes. Many prairie people were making good money building houses there, in future winters that was the thing to do. We came home with more money than we took out. It had been a good holiday!

I was on my last field for the 1957 crop on May 27 when I hit a road washout and rolled the tractor while traveling between the Alberta land I was farming and home. It broke my back, also mangled my left arm. Needless to say, it changed my life completely, and I have used a wheel chair ever since.

After spending 11 months in the Saskatoon hospital, I got back just in time to start on the 1958 crop. Thanks to my good neighbors and Dorothy's relations, the farm work had been kept up. Some also helped prepare land for the '58 crop. By spending the winters in town we got along reasonably well until the fall of 1960 when I had a complication due to my accident. The doctors weren't sure they could patch me up - all the advice I got was sell and move into town! When Alois Lorenz came along wanting to buy, we made a deal.

We moved into Lloydminster and I went back to the hospital in Saskatoon. I had the right doctor and the operation was a complete success. In Lloydminster I sold real estate and had a couple of secretarial jobs, while Dorothy worked at the clinic and in the hospital.

The best part of it was the children's schooling - good schools close by. Living in town was not to my liking; also the early 60's were some of the best farming years we had seen. I had cattle out on shares.

In 1964 I bought three quarters west of Heinsburg, which was sown to grass for pasture. In the spring of 1966, I bought our present farm. Nice to be back on the tractor again, the vibration was actually good for my condition. We used hired help and some custom work to get by until Jim left school. Some of our neighbors were also very helpful. The farm was better to us than we were to it. Being mainly light land it is prone to erosion, so we try to maintain grass and clover rotations.

We have had good years and bad. Strange to say, some of our biggest crop losses were from two very local monsoon type rains; the worst were about 6 inches in 1970 and another of about four and a half inches on May 28, 1984.

Throughout the years I was a member of the Furness Wheat Pool Committee for several years, also a representative of the Dewberry Branch of Eastalta Co-op.

After leaving school, Jim took an A-I course in Vermilion, and we started cross breeding our cattle. We now use mainly Simmental and Charolais bulls. For a time we farmed in partnership, but I have now turned my interests over to him. He is the ninth generation farming in America. He is married to Janice Finlay. They have a son and two daughters.

My daughter Sandra has three sons, is married to Marcel Brisebois, and lives at Drayton Valley. Most of her life, she has worked for oil companies. She is now Administrative Assistant for Mobil Oil. Marcel is a heavy machinery contractor doing mainly oilfield work. They also have a gold mine in the Yukon.

Colleen has two sons and a daughter and is married to Ron Christie. They live in Lloydminster. Ron is a partner in B & W Monarch, an oilfield supply and service company. Colleen has worked at various jobs. They are part owners of a store at Little Fishing Lake.

Genealogy is my hobby. Using a computer, I write



Hugh and Dorothy Hilts

many letters tracing origins and lost relatives. Some I have been able to visit, and I would do a lot more of it if travel was easier for me.

In December 1989, a wheel chair unit became available in Fellowship Village, and we moved back to Lloydminster where we are located two and three doors from two of Dorothy's sisters.

Jim Hilts

by Jim Hilts

I was born in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan and took the first six years of my schooling at the Barr Colony School. I was one of the original grade one students when the school opened. My parents moved to Dewberry in 1966, when they bought Cliff Bates' farm - formerly Waldemar Protch's.

The remainder of my schooling was then taken at the Dewberry School.



Jim Hilts Family. Karen, Jim and Janice standing. Owen and Marilyn seated.

After completing my schooling, I farmed in partnership with my father, Hugh Hilts. In 1972 I married Janice Finlay, youngest daughter of Roy Finlay. We then rented the quarter SE 2-54-5-W4th from Roy Drabble. A few years later, in 1976, we purchased it. Partnership responsibilities made it awkward to be living away from the farm site so we moved over to the present home place. We then rented out our acreage to several people - Jim Hillyard and Ann Moyer, Bob and Heather Nelson, and in 1978 sold the acreage off this quarter to Mary Lou Anderson who since has sold it to Judy Murray.

We have two daughters and one son. They are all presently enrolled in the Dewberry School. Karen is our eldest and is in grade twelve. She has taken 12 years of ballet. She presently studies dancing and also teaches at the Alison Lamont School of Dance in Lloydminster.

Owen is in grade six and he has played hockey and is now taking karate. He finds his major enjoyments are swimming and fishing.

Marilyn is in grade four, studies figure skating and

takes piano lessons from Jean Bowman.

We presently grow grain and raise cattle five miles north east of Dewberry. We have enjoyed raising our family in the Dewberry Community and hope they will be given the same opportunity.

Valma Areta Hockin —

Only daughter of Robert and Annie Walker of Dewberry.

I was born in 1912 so my memory goes back to World War I when many young men in the community were eager to enlist and get overseas before the war would be over. Although older than I, my two brothers, Otto and Eby, were still too young to enlist.

In those days cattle roamed freely on rented range land where prairie grass grew shoulder high and many hay stacks for winter feed dotted the landscape. Prairie fires were an ever present threat. I vividly recall one windy day when the smell of smoke was in the air. Our men and the neighbors rode out to round up the cattle and drive them into the sloughs and out of the path of the fire. In spite of plowed fire-guards and backfires it often got out of control and the hay stacks didn't stand a chance. On this particular day my mother and I were home trying to protect the house should sparks come close. We had to carry water by bucket. With wet brooms and gunny sacks we tried to extinguish the sparks that fell in the dry grass near the house. There was a strong wind; hay stacks were burning and the fire jumped the creek. We were sure it was coming right for us and our frantic efforts seemed too feeble to hold out against such an inferno when miraculously the wind changed and we were safe!

Our home was a cozy two story log house which was snug in winter when banked with straw, snow and manure. Later a large square frame building was added and here we enjoyed many pleasant social evenings. Harry Wood and his war bride, Daisy, taught us Quadrilles and Scottish Reels. Frequently they needed



Art and Valma Hockin



Art and Valma Hockin's three daughters, Areta (left) and Edna seated, and Lynn standing.

an extra to make up the set and I, though only a kid, was keen to participate. We also had our musical evenings with our neighbor Mrs. Areta Green at the piano, Lee Green on the violin and my Dad on the trombone or cornet. My Dad later directed a number of plays which we practiced in that kitchen and then produced as fund raisers for the community.

Later I married the young United Church clergyman, Rev. Arthur Hockin, and left the community in 1934. In 1941, when he was called to the R.C.A.F. Chaplaincy I came back to my parents with our two girls, Areta and Edna, and stayed with them until the end of the war. After that we moved to Quebec where we were blessed with a third daughter, Margaret Lynn, who now lives in Los Angeles with a career in advertising. Our oldest daughter, Areta Crowell, has a Ph.D. in Psychology from McGill University and is now Director of Mental Health for the County of San Diego in California. Our second daughter, Edna Miller M.R.E., is now working as a Diaconal Minister in Toronto. We ourselves are now retired and living in the Niagara Peninsula.

Areta Crowel

Areta Crowell has a Ph.D. in Psychology from McGill, and she is presently Director of Mental Health for the County of San Diego.

Areta is married to Clarence Crowell, who earned a Ph.D. in Physics - also from McGill; for twenty years he has been a Professor at U.S.C.

They have two sons: Robert a Presbyterian minister in Buffalo, who is married to a minister also serving in Buffalo. Younger son, Kevin, graduated from U.S.C. and is now manager of a Titanium precision tool coating plant in Orange County, California.

Areta writes of the time she spent in Dewberry, with her mother Valma, when her father, Rev. Arthur Hockin was in the Air Force during World War II. The grandparents of whom she writes were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker.

...Dewberry Memories...

by Areta Crowell, Ph.D.

Most of my remembrance of Dewberry is focused on my Grandparents' farm - a place of many wonders: the high windmill tower (and the large bank of batteries in the basement which it charged), the beautiful windbreak of trees in whose measured shadows I created playhouses, the big barn (and chasing mice before it was cleaned out to receive the new year's hay crop), the abandoned tractor where I pretended to harvest the crops, the slough with its tadpoles and other creatures, the hill where I tried to ski (I could never really get downhill - I always sank waist deep in the snow), the bedroom window where I could sit and watch the stars and the moon, the shelves and shelves of preserves in the basement, cistern, butter churn, cold cellar - what a different lifestyle and times! Sleigh rides at Christmas

were necessities sometimes, not sentimental recreations of romantic journeys. One Christmas, Uncle Eby and family tipped the sleigh as they came for Christmas dinner. Some of the best times were musical - when Mrs. Areta Green accompanied Grandpa's trombone and Mr. Lee Green's fiddle as everyone sang.

Dewberry seemed faraway from the warmth and security of that wonderful farm. In fact, it was so far away that no one thought of driving it every day to get a child to school - so I ended up boarding at the village blacksmith's right next door to the school yard. That seems handy enough, but when the snow drifted high (as it seems it often did!), it was a real struggle through waist-deep snow. Many a morning, I went out to skate before school and the wind whistled so strongly, I could stand at one end of the rink and be blown to the other end.

After a year with my grandparents in Nova Scotia, Dewberry had become very modern, and a school bus ran on the main road, a mile from the farm. Instead of boarding in town from Sunday evening to Friday, I now walked across the section morning and afternoon. Unfortunately, the neighbour's fence wasn't the best and the cattle that were kept in the neighbour's 'range' included some long-horned bulls and steers that quite frightened a little girl. But many days they weren't near the fence, and I enjoyed bringing home the first spring crocuses, and the lovely Alberta wild roses as they bloomed. There were even some wild strawberries I found - and didn't need to fear that anyone else would pick them for it was not a heavily travelled road. Somewhere, I have a picture of the school-bus rides from 1946 - it really was a big improvement, as far as I was concerned.

Some of my other Dewberry memories include Christmas concerts and parties in the Greenlawn hall, visiting Pentecostal preachers in the summer, thundering about the Day of Judgment, and the End of the World (which they were sure was near, but which seemed rather ridiculous to this little girl). I remember all the work my Mother and Grandmother did baking bread, churning butter, canning, and feeding the harvest crews! I think in those days they never stopped from sunup to sunset! And they ironed everything: sheets, dishtowels, underwear! Not many of us today begin to work so hard.

There were family gatherings with lots of cousins to play hide and seek, or tag, or ball, and sometimes to help turn the home-made ice-cream freezer.

Yes, there were lots of happy memories. Living today in Southern California, as I have for so many years, I am grateful for the years on the farm and in Dewberry. It was a life my children can scarcely comprehend; but, I can scarcely imagine some of my Mother's tales from her childhood on that farm - marked by life in a log house, prairie fires, no cars or tractors and no electricity. Our times change - but the memories endure and bind us together across the miles and years.

Remember taking lunch to the threshing crew?

Ernest Albert Hodgson

by Gerald Hodgson

My father, Ernest Albert Hodgson was the fourth generation of Hodgsons in Canada. His great-great Grandfather had come to, then Upper Canada, some time during the late 1700's or early 1800's. To the best of my knowledge, he came to the Dewberry district during the summer of 1910. As opportunity for young farmers was not good in Ontario he had come west to an uncle who farmed north-east of Hardisty. He then rode a bicycle across country to Fred Clark's, a brother of the girl he was courting in Ontario.

As of 1910, no good homestead land remained to be filled on where he chose to settle so he bought the NE 34-52-4-W4th from a Mr. Ted Herridge. He homesteaded a quarter south of Stewarts' Lake which he used for pasture. He bought the SW 3-53-4-W4th on which his granddaughter now lives.

There was only a small sod roof, log shack on the Herridge land, so he and some neighbors erected a log house with a shanty roof in which he and his family lived until 1928 when he built the house that still stands and is occupied by his son, Milo.

August 28, 1911 he married Fred Clark's youngest sister, Elizabeth Henrietta Clark known in the district as Etta. They had four sons; Orville died in infancy, Gerald married Muriel Lee, Milo married Iris Dennill and Harvey married Joyce McElroy. Gerald, now in Edmonton, has two sons, Thomas and Ron. Milo has a daughter, Julie and a son Victor (Gus) living in the Dewberry district. Harvey has five children; Daisey in Cremona, Debbie in Calgary, Dixie in the Penhold area, Dorothy in the Vulcan area and Durwood on the home farm south of Red Deer.

Gerald's wife, Muriel died in 1962. Ernest died in 1969. Etta died in 1984. All are buried in the Red Deer Cemetery.

Gerald, who was the first manager of the Dewberry Co-op, is now retired and living in Edmonton. Milo is retired and living on the home farm in the Dewberry district. Harvey is retired and living in Innisfail.



Gerald, Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson, and Milo.

Remember when Dewberry's main street was a mess of pot holes and mud every spring. It was even possible to get stuck in it!!!

The Gerald Hodgson Family

by Gerald Hodgson

Many people will remember that after I completed high school in Vermilion in June of 1933, I started to work part time for Mr. Leavitt. I got \$0.50 and my supper to work from noon until the store closed on Thursdays and \$1.00 and my dinner and supper for all day Saturday until possibly 9:00 or 10:00 pm. Then I worked for the last four months of the years 1934, '35, and '36 and was paid \$18, \$20, and \$22 per month plus my board for these years respectively. In late October of 1937, I started to work for Jack Machon. I worked there until May of 1942 when I was invited to go across the street and manage the Co-op Store which was being organized. Except for a stint in the Army, I worked there until August of 1952. I worked with Neal Jones until the beginning of 1955. That spring I sold most everything I owned, and swim or sink, started on my own in a little country store in Torrington. After putting in some twenty-five years there and losing my good wife Muriel, I finally sold out and moved to Edmonton where I currently live during the summers. I spend the winters in Mesa, Arizona. I celebrated my 77th birthday last month.

This will give the young folks some idea of how we worked and struggled to live.

Ronald Hodgson, born August 7, 1944, married Carol Miller August 28, 1965. They had a boy born October 15, 1972 and a girl born May 4, 1975, Gerald Ernest and Kaylene Muriel respectively. Ronald is currently living on the east side of Gull Lake, west of Lacombe, and commutes into Red Deer where he is a partner in a retail interior and flooring store.

Thomas Hodgson, born December 13, 1942 married Margaret (Gynt) McQuarie August 19, 1967. They have two boys, Robert born July 6, 1976 and Bryan born October 15, 1978. Thomas lives on an acreage south-west of Edmonton and keeps an office there for his manufacturer's representative business.

The Harvey Hodgson Family

Harvey's father, Ernest Hodgson, remained active until his death at the age of 80 years and enjoyed helping out at the farm south of Red Deer. Harvey's mother, Etta (Clark) Hodgson, lived for another 16 years and was very active and had a perfect memory until her passing at 96 years of age in 1984.

Harvey and Joyce farmed until 1982, when Duey, their youngest, graduated from Olds College and took over the farm. They then moved to Innisfail and both had jobs in Recreation until retirement. Here is their latest update on their children, the 5 D's.

Daisy the eldest, is married to Stan Skogen and they farm at Cremona. Stan also worked at the Burnt Timber Gas plant as an operator. They have three active farm kids - Jolene, Jay and Shannon who are all involved in sports.



Mrs. Etta Hodgson and great grandchildren on the quilt she sewed by hand.

Debbie is married to Randy Rockwell and both are Registered Nursing Aides in Calgary. Their daughter Roxanne is in high school and loves dogs and horses.

Dixie is a secretary at the Department of Agriculture in Innisfail.

Dorothy is married to Casy Douglass and they are dryland farmers at Vulcan.

Duey, along with his wife Anne, from New Zealand, and their son Isaac are on the farm where they are developing a good herd of Saler cattle, along with a market for them.

Dixie, Harvey and Joyce travelled to New Zealand in 1989 for Duey and Anne's wedding and had a great holiday while over there.

Harvey retired at the end of 1988, but spends most of his time helping out at the farm, where everyone is always welcome, providing you are willing to work. They hope to travel to Ontario to see where their ancestors came from and then settle into retirement.

Alberta has been a great place to live and both Dewberry and Penhold hold many wonderful memories for Harvey and Joyce.



The Harvey Hodgson family: Joyce, Debbie, Dixie, Duey, Dorothy, Harvey and Daisy - 1989.

Dewberry M&I Farm - Milo and Iris Hodgson

by Iris Hodgson

Our farm has seen many changes in the 40 plus years from stooks to combines, scufflers to roto-tillers and wood stove to natural gas. But I still use my wringer washer!

The first garden I planted I was told to leave enough room between rows so Milo could use the horse and scuffler to weed, the horse being a Clydesdale, I left a lot of room! Yep, the rows were so wide that Milo had to put another row of potatoes between. Needless to say we had lots of potatoes that year. Our first crop in 1947 was hailed out, but I rode the binder as Milo figured that was the safest place for me and helped stook even though the stooks were few and far between. The foremost words at our place were, "Next year dear". I soon learned that if I didn't help out my next year wouldn't come. Even though I was raised a town girl I soon was out helping birth calves, pigs and hatching out chicks.

My first angel food cake had quite the run around, before cremation. It was made in a glass pyrex pan and looked real good. Milo and Lloyd Hannah did their best to try and cut it, but to no avail, so out to the pigpen it went. The pigs rolled it around for a few days until I finally retrieved it and turned the oven on high and cremated it.

Farming had become my way of life. Good friends like Jack and Peggy Porter and the Braithwaites were always there to help. I learned to swath, combine and milk cows while raising our two children, Julie and Victor. There was also the joys of 4-H, softball, hockey, music and curling.

We have had a lot of ups and downs in farming. In 1976 we lost our herd of Registered Jersey cows to bangs. My world fell apart; fifty-nine head, twenty years of twice a day, seven days a week, year round went down the tubes. After the cows we had sheep and from their wool I made sweaters, mitts and socks and quilts which I sold and also supplied the family with.

In 1981, Gus and Rhonda gave me a purebred Shetland sheepdog. I now have thirteen dogs, five of them champions which I show and enjoy.



Iris with her Registered Blukwil Shelties



Aug. 1990. Shannon Illingworth, Linda Twarog, Troy Illingworth, Rod and Julie Botting, Gus, Rhonda, Arlinda, Matt, Iris and Milo Hodgson.

That "next year" that farmers talk about has now come to us. We rent out our land and get the "brown envelope". We enjoy spending time with our four grandchildren, Troy and Shannon Illingworth and Matt and Arlinda Hodgson who all live near and love farm life. They are "next year's farmers?"

Gus and Rhonda Hodgson and Family

by Rhonda Hodgson

Gus, Victor Hodgson, is the only son of Milo and Iris Hodgson and Rhonda is the eldest daughter of Vernon and Fay Gunderson of Heinsburg. We were married on August 12, 1972 in Dewberry and our first home was at the Nupar Cattle Development south of Islay where Gus was employed as a herdsman. In May of 1973 we purchased the farm where we live now from Mr. and Mrs. B.C. Thompson and started to build our herd of cattle along with a lot of help from Gus's Mom and Dad.



Victor (Gus), Rhonda, Matt and Arlinda Hodgson.

Our son Matthew Milo was born in 1976 and our daughter Arlinda Fay was born in 1984. They both attend school in Dewberry and enjoy spending time with their grandparents.

Through the years we have developed a herd of Angus cross cattle. They are the mainstay of our operation and always seem to see us through. In 1988 Matt had the Grand Champion steer of Dewberry's 4-H Beef Club and in 1990 a steer that we had raised and sold to Shannon Illingworth went on to become Dewberry's Grand Champion.



1988 Dewberry 4-H Beef Club Show. Gus Hodgson, B. Creech, Headley Dennill, and Matt Hodgson with Grand Champion Calf.

Our family has been involved in many activities - 4-H, hockey, curling and rodeo. One of the most exciting being involved with Bailey's rodeo team from Lloydminster where we travelled to rodeos as team members, Gus in the team roping and Rhonda in the barrel racing and steer undecorating.

In 1981 we built an outdoor roping arena at Milo's and for seven years held jackpots and horse rallies. Matt has rode sheep and steers and Arlinda dreams of being a barrel racer someday, she's already on her second horse.

We're thankful for where we live, good neighbors and friends and our families close by.

The Wesley Hodgsons

by Grace (Hodgson) Lougheed

My parents, Wesley Hodgson and Olive Trevithick, grew up in Ontario, in an area about twenty miles north of London, Ontario. Wesley's parents farmed in the Ailsa Craig district and Olive's owned the Brinsley General Store.

Prior to my parents arrival in Alberta, a few of their relatives were already there. The first of these was Dad's Uncle, Jim Clark, who came in 1906 to the Hardisty district. He specialized in driving prospective homesteaders around to look at land between Hardisty and Wetaskiwin. My Dad's brother Ernest was the next to come. He came to Hardisty in 1909. He made his first trip to Dewberry on horseback, and started farming there in 1910. Mother's brothers, Gordon and Alf, arrived a bit later, and settled between Islay and Vermilion.

Meanwhile, my Dad stayed home in Ontario and completed his Grade 12. Mother also went on with her education and became a school teacher. Following this, she taught a couple of years in rural Ontario.

In 1917, my Dad arrived in the Dewberry district, and stayed at his brother Ernest's home for awhile. For a few months, he taught at Tring School and rode horseback from Ernest's place. Next, he taught at Rye School and boarded with the Foremans. Then he purchased his first quarter section of land from a Mr. Forsythe who had homesteaded it. This land was northeast of Stewart's Lake, and adjacent, north of Sam Stewart's place.

Mother and Dad were married in Vermilion in 1918. About their wedding, Mother wrote this account in the "In Retrospect 1967": "On March 15, 1918, I arrived in Vermilion via train from Ailsa Craig. My brother, Alf - who had previously returned to Ontario for a little while - accompanied me on this trip, Wes had driven with team and sleigh to meet us. The following day, Wes and I were married in the Methodist Parsonage by the Rev. Argue. Alf and Mrs. Argue were the witnesses. Our Wedding Dinner was at the Vermilion Hotel - with just the five of us - quite a contrast to the receptions of modern days. Our Honeymoon trip was the twenty-eight mile sleigh ride - in the dead of winter - to our first home, a one room lumber shack on our new farm!"

Mother and Dad did not live in the little shack very long, as the very next year, Dad went to work building their new full sized, two story house. Incidentally, this house is still being used by the present owners.

Mom and Dad spent a very happy thirty-five years living in the Dewberry district. Dad soon increased his farming base to two quarters by buying from William Davidson the next quarter north. They raised their two children, Gordon and I, and sent us on our way. I became a teacher, and Gordon got his Ph. D. Mother and Dad continued to live several more years on the farm after we were grown up and gone. They enjoyed their

many wonderful friends from the Dewberry district.

Then in 1953, my Dad took seriously sick, had an operation in May, and suddenly passed away from a "flu attack" on August 22nd.

Gordon and Mother held on to the farm for awhile. However, it soon became apparent that this was not the way to go so they sold the farm. Mother moved to Red Deer, and bought a nice little home there. This way she would be nearer to Gordon's in Calgary, and to us in Condor. Besides, Uncle Ern's were now



Olive and Wesley Hodgson, 1950.

living in Red Deer. The Wes Hodgson's and the Ern Hodgson's had always been very close, and now was no exception. Mother started attending the Nazarene Church, became involved in a lot of its activities, and acquired many new friends. However, her very closest friends continued to be Aunt Etta, Uncle Ern, and Mrs. Thompson and this happy foursome were together a lot.

Mother was very fortunate in that her health was excellent nearly all of her life. However, in March 1977, she started having brief fainting spells which became more frequent as time went on. The condition was irreversible. She passed away August 23rd, exactly 24 years and one day from the time that my Dad had gone. Mother and Dad are both buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.

Grace (Hodgson) Lougheed

by Grace Lougheed

After I graduated from the Edmonton Normal School I began my teaching career. My first four years, 1941 to 1945, were spent at Waverly, Harewood, Condor, and High Prairie. In 1945, I married William Lougheed whom I had met at Condor. To make a long story short, I have spent the rest of my life - so far - here at Condor.



Grace and Bill Lougheed, 1945.

I will now briefly explain our unique rural school set up as it has had a big impact on our lives for these reasons:

1. Bill, as Divisional Trustee for this area for several years, played a key role in getting it organized and going.

2. Our children all graduated with their grade 12 from it.

3. I spent 21 years of my 24 years of teaching at Condor at the school across the road.



Brian, Arlene, Beverley, Karen, and Daryl in front, 1966.

The David Thompson High School is a rural High School situated on Highway 11 halfway between the two little towns of Leslieville and Condor. Each of Condor and Leslieville has its own good Elementary School which takes care of the grades 1 to 7 students of its area. All grades 8 to 12 are further bussed to the High School. The system handles about 500 students a year. So far, it has been operation for 33 years, and has well served this portion of the Rocky Mountain House School Division.

Bill and I have five children: Karen (1945), Brian (1949), Arlene and Beverly (1950), and Daryl (1961).

Karen went to Red Deer College when it first opened, and the next year to the University of Calgary. She taught her first year at River Glen School in Red Deer. Right after that she married Nick Martzoukos whom she had met at the U.A.C. They moved to Montreal where Nick was a yacht designer, and where Karen had obtained her second teaching job.

At this point, things were going along fairly well for Bill and I and our family. We had built our new house in 1961. The farm was doing fine. Brian was out of school and working at various jobs. The twins were in their last year of school while Daryl was in his first. Then tragedy struck. Just after the Christmas holidays were over, Bill took very sick, and after about two weeks in the hospital, he unexpectedly passed away on Jan. 18 of complications from his ruptured appendix.

What do we do now? Brian came home to help with the farm. Arlene and Bev finished their grade 12, and Daryl his grade 1. Arlene and Bev and Ron (Bill's younger brother) fed out the feeder cattle. I obtained my teaching job for the fall. Daryl and I spent July with

Karen and Nick in Montreal. And somehow we all muddled through those first six months - without Bill.

In September, I joined the Condor teaching staff. Beverley went off to Business School. Arlene got a job at Mitchener Center. Brian continued with the farm. Ron continued with his trucking business. Later, we sold the cattle, rented out the land, and reserved our home and farmstead for ourselves.



Ron and Grace Lougheed, 1980.

Ron and I were married August 30, 1969. Daryl was pleased - he now had a "Dad" again! The older four were pleased, too - they wouldn't have to worry about me anymore! And me - I didn't even have to change my name!

I continued teaching grade 4 at the school "across the road". At the same time I upgraded my teacher training to four years of University by taking night courses at the Red Deer College during the school years, and by going to Summer School at the University of Calgary during the summer holidays.

Meanwhile, Daryl indicated that he might be interested in going farming sometime, so in 1976 Ron and Daryl took on the farm again. They had quite a bit of learning to do as to what would work and what would not.

Karen taught in Montreal for three years, and then they moved to Oakville, Ontario where they still reside. They have two children, Paul who has just finished his first year of University, and Nicki who has finished grade 11. We get to see them nearly every year.

Brian took his electronics engineering course at S.A.I.T. in Calgary. He worked for several years at Auto Temp in Calgary. When the company opened a new branch in Red Deer, Brian transferred to that one so that he wouldn't have to commute so far.

After Beverley finished her business course, she worked at the CIBC bank in Red Deer for a few years. In July 1969, she married Bill Thomson who works for Kipp Scott, Red Deer's G.M. dealer. They have two boys: Glen and Phillip. Glen is to start college in September. Phillip has finished grade 10. Beverley is bookkeeping for a Red Deer construction firm.

Arlene married Ken Waite who is a journeyman electrician. He has a good job with Bouchards. Arlene

graduated as a Psychiatric Nurse. She is working part time for The Red Deer Advocate. Ken and Arlene have four children - all in school, finally: Heather has finished grade 10, Bob has finished grade 7, Becky has finished grade 4, and Kathy has finished grade 1.

Daryl went to S.A.I.T. for a couple of years and graduated with a Diploma of Industrial Electronics Technology in 1982. He was lucky in getting a job right away. He worked for S.E.D. in Saskatoon as an electronics technologist. He enjoyed this very much. However, after two years of this, the farm was getting to be a bit too much for Ron to handle alone indefinitely. So Daryl came home, and the two of them have been happily farming ever since. All the while knowing that if worse came to worse, Daryl could go back to his job again.

I retired from teaching in 1986, but there still seems to be lots to keep me busy. Such is the updated story of one branch of the Wesley Hodgsons of Dewberry.

A Small Element of Dewberry History: Gordon Hodgson

by Gordon Hodgson

Wes Hodgson and his family were part of the Dewberry community for about 40 years - from 1912 to 1953 - but Hodgsons existed in other parts of the world before then, and since. When the Hodgson family first appeared - in England at least 450 years ago - the world was largely agrarian and feudal. The Hodgsons were tenant farmers for countless generations in the boonies of northwest England.

When the new world opened up and offered land to old world farmers, the Hodgsons moved (in the 1830s) to the country known as Canada West and homesteaded on the north shores of Lake Ontario, in Etobicoke. They prospered as land owners, and ten years later moved a short distance further west onto another homestead - in Huron county. Three generations later, land was at a premium in Ontario, but new land was opening in western Canada - in the parkland country, including east central Alberta. Wesley Hodgson moved west first as a teacher (in 1912) having completed a high school education in Ontario and taken up teaching there.

The Trevithick family first appeared in Cornwall in the extreme southwest corner of England in the late 1500s - again in a general agrarian setting, but as wagon-makers, builders and tailors. They, too, moved to Canada when the new world was opening up - in the 1840s. They settled first in Newcastle, Canada West, and then moved to the Huron county where Olive Trevithick's father operated a country store. Olive took formal teacher training at a local 'normal' school.

Wesley Hodgson and Olive Trevithick had gone to school together in Ontario; they were married in Vermilion in 1917 and farmed in the area south of Dewberry until Wesley died in 1953. They had two children, Grace and Gordon. Both went first to the rural Harewood school until the new school in Dewberry

village was established, and both graduated from it - Gordon in 1942.

In 1942, while the second world war was in progress, Gordon along with a few other Dewberry graduates went to the University of Alberta for further education. The ordinary courses of study to follow in university at that time were the physical sciences, and Gordon took a BSc degree in chemistry. He followed this a year later with a masters (research) degree in physical chemistry, and then a couple of years later with his doctorate (PhD) in physical chemistry at McGill University in Montreal.

Again, land was becoming more difficult to find since all the land around Dewberry had been settled many decades before. In addition, the normal drain from farms toward urban centers was intensified by the war. After the war, industrialization in Canada - even in western Canada - was advancing rapidly with the development of the oil industry and the secondary petrochemical industry. Many farm sons and daughters joined the drain from the farm, and looked to the urban scene for their careers. Gordon had worked for the Alberta Research Council in Edmonton as a student. After graduation in 1949, he came back and soon became the head of the petroleum division of the Alberta Research Council. The principal focus in industrialization in Alberta at that time was process development for producing oil from the Athabasca oil sands.

In 1953, Gordon Hodgson and Jeannette Doull (youngest daughter of John and Helen Doull of Marwayne) were married in Edmonton. Jeannette was a 1949 graduate of the University of Alberta school of nursing.

Transportation research was needed in western Canada at that time, also. The Research Council was into that kind of work and Hodgson developed capsule pipelining for the transport of solids like sulphur and grain. By this time too, the oil industry was well established in western Canada and it was important to conduct research on the origin of oil fields to assist in further exploration for petroleum in Canada and elsewhere. Hodgson was involved in that field of study and started the first work on petroleum geochemistry in Canada. This work was introduced to Japan when he was a visiting professor there in 1962. The Hodgsons with their four small children enjoyed living and working in the far east, and this led to further travel during the years, to Australia and New Zealand, Africa, Europe and Britain.

By the sixties, a good deal of attention was being given by the major world powers to space sciences, and the Apollo program in the United States was created for the exploration of inner space focussing on the moon. Some of the work that Hodgson had done in petroleum geochemistry was relevant to space sciences, and in 1967 he was invited to California where he spent two and a half years on the lunar program. He was involved in analyses of returned lunar samples - samples of soils and rocks from the surface of the moon. His particular search was for traces of chlorophyll, in the general topic

of the origin of life within the solar system. At the end of the Apollo program he extended his studies from inner space to the origin of life in interstellar space, and he moved to the University of Calgary to set up a space program there.

In the seventies, the momentum of much of the effort of the scientific world was being redirected from space sciences toward environmental matters, and many space scientists took up environmental work. Space scientists became 'instant' environmentalists, and Hodgson became director of an environmental laboratory at the University of Calgary for the next ten years. During most of that time in laboratories around the world, the science and technology of modern environmentalism was put in place.

The political community, however, did not catch up with the environmental crisis until the late eighties.

Environmentalism of the late eighties had become a strong mixture of social and political action involving not only pollution itself, but major concerns of rampant world militarism, pervasive multinationalism, universal third-world poverty, the abuse of powerless minorities all over the world, and crushing international debt loads caused by oppressive first-world interest rates. A significant number of senior scientist scholars at this time were turning their attention to the linkages between all these issues - and Hodgson like many others found himself a scientist turned academic editor and social activist - both in a secular sense (within the university setting) and in a social justice sense (within the mainline Presbyterian Church in Canada of which he had been a member and elder for many years). Popular sector movements focussing on social justice, third-world education, and international trade provided effective channels for mounting political action; within the church Hodgson became a national social justice columnist for the Presbyterian Record, and in addition he became chair of the international affairs committee for the Presbyterian Church in Canada as it viewed social injustice in the changing international scene around the world.

Gordon and Jeannette had five children: Patricia (microbiologist), Kathy (nurse), Robin (computer scientist), Lauren (electrical engineer), and Shannon (nurse). They are at the beginning of their professional careers, and in accordance with general opportunities available to young people, but with a total absence of new geographic frontiers (which had disappeared during the working lives of their parents and grandparents), they are pursuing new frontiers within their professions and callings, respectively in Calgary, Boston, California, Ontario and Calgary.

Brian and Holly Holmen

by Holly Holmen

Brian was born in Bentley and took all of his schooling there. He had various jobs until 1974 when he began to work for the Alberta Wheat Pool.

I was born in Rimbey and raised in the small community of Faraway where I attended one of the last one-room schools in Alberta. I completed my high school in Rimbey.

Brian and I were married in 1976 and lived in several towns around Alberta where his work in elevator construction took us. Our eldest son, Philip, was born in 1978. After his arrival we settled in Bentley when Brian was transferred from construction of elevators to buying grain. Christopher was born in 1980, and our third son, Matthew two years later. Our daughter, Kerri, was born in 1990.

We have been in Dewberry since December of 1985, when Brian was transferred here to manage the Alberta Wheat Pool elevator.

Our family keeps busy playing hockey, softball, and soccer. We are also involved with curling and Boy Scouts. We purchased the south half of SE 5-53-4-W4 and are enjoying the "country life".

William Holmen Story

by William Holmen

William Holmen is the only son of Peter and Oline (nee Enkenhus) Holmen whose life story appears on page 118 of "In Retrospect", bearing witness to the fact that Peter was born in Norway, migrated to Wisconsin and Minnesota, then on up to Vermilion where in 1907 William was born, before finally homesteading in the Riverton District. Here William's only sister, Helen (Timanson) was born.

On the homestead in the Riverton district Dad had made a small log house. Three years later he built onto this log house and made it three times as big.

One of my jobs for several years was to keep the big wood box filled every day. After I grew up I hauled several loads of green poplar rails in the winter, to be sawed and split and piled in the spring. Some of the green poplars were up to 10 or 12 inches in diameter at the bottom so they were heavy. Someone would come around with a sawing outfit to saw wood. Four or five neighbors gathered each day at someone's place to saw wood. Later on I purchased a circular saw and mandrel from Eatons and attached it to a frame on the Model D tractor. This saw blade was about 2 feet in diameter.

I couldn't speak English when I started school at 8 years old. I walked 3 miles to Riverton School, till I got an old saddle horse to ride. When Helen was old enough to go, we used a cutter in the winter and a democrat in the summer. One time when I was walking home from school I could not get home. A prairie fire was coming from the north and it looked like the whole country was on fire. I stayed at Mathisons and helped fight fire around the buildings. Most of the country then was brush and lots of grass.

Once, we had a mule borrowed from the Mathisons, and we went to school with the democrat and mule. Mr. Penoch, our teacher, then boarded at the Skinners. He rode a two wheel bike. Helen and I had left, gone by

Skinner and picked up the Mathison boys. Mr. Penoch came on his bike from behind and passed us. Well, when the mule caught sight of him, we took off, no way we could contain that mule! Mr. Penoch managed to keep far enough ahead as to not get run over and all I remember is we all lost our hats!

Uncle Ole built a log barn at the school yard - it had six stalls, the whole barn costing \$66.00!

We used horses for everything, we hauled grain to Islay with horses. I started working in the field when I was thirteen, plowing and harrowing. We took a saddle horse to a slough three miles away, to go skating or to play hockey. We had to shovel the snow off before we could skate!

We went on many ice fishing trips with horse and sleigh. I remember the one time with Chris Haskell, Leonard Timanson, and Johnny Moore to Prairie Lake. It turned 50 degrees below the day after we got there and we only had a tent to sleep in. But we kept warm with an air tight heater in the tent.

We had a ball diamond and basketball hoops a little ways from our buildings on our land and also a tennis court across the way on Donald Mathison's land.

Every spring I hauled 3 or 4 loads of ice home from the river, so we had ice all summer to keep the cream sweet. These blocks of ice were sawed with an ice saw, blocks were about 14 inches square and 2' feet deep, picked up with ice tongs. We milked 24 cows, although we were lucky, we had a milking machine that milked 6 cows at once. Every week I hauled three or four 8 gallon cream cans to Islay with horse and democrat. Every evening I had to find the milk cows; sometimes two miles away on the prairie.

We had lots of runaways with horses. My Dad had a runaway with the binder (in gear) and also with the seed drill and with the hay rake. One time I was going some place with George Mathison in the democrat. The horses started off and we couldn't hold them. They made a sharp turn and we were thrown out with the seat against a fence.

From 1923-25 I went to Olds College. I took the train there. I enrolled in carpentry and blacksmithing and studied farm management, animal and field husbandry



Bill Holmen's new 1926 Chev touring car. Helen sitting behind the wheel.

and general courses. In 1926 my Dad bought me a new touring car. He almost took it back because we couldn't afford the payments.

In 1928 we bought a 15-30 tractor from J.S. McKay (still runs good!) also, plow, breaking plow, disk, seed drill, and binder. We still used horses for seeding. I got an old wooden threshing machine in 1929 and then in 1937 bought a second hand 28 inch Minneapolis threshing machine (still works!). I threshed for a few neighbors and they hauled sheaves to the threshing machine with their horses, wagons, and hay racks. I can remember the good meals during threshing time!

In 1929 I bought a new Model A Ford truck (9 speed forward and 3 speed reverse) to haul grain. Even Helen hauled grain to town with it.



Dagmar and William Holmen.

I filed a homestead quarter for \$10.00 (NW 6-55-3-W4th) in 1926 and purchased a 1/2 section from CPR (SW 25-54-4-W4th in 1926 and NW 25-54-4-W4th in 1928). In about 1929 I broke up land and planted wheat. I got 50 bushels to the acre. I got 18¢ a bushel at the Pool - and no more! In 1923 we sold 22 head of fat steers and heifers averaging over 1000 pounds and the total we received was \$496.61. In 1931 we sold 9 cows and steers, all weighed over 1000 pounds each and the total we received for the 9 head was \$249.34.

In 1934 I hauled 8 barrels of distillate at a time from Wainwright for the tractor at 16¢ a gallon.

In 1935 in a new Dodge car, Dagmar Haskell and I, with Ben and Helen Timanson standing with us, were married in Vermilion. On the way home we had a tire blow out. Tires were not made so good them days. We had a wedding dance in the Greenlawn Hall made of logs. In the years ahead we had five children. At first we lived in the log house with Dad, then moved a shack into the yard and built a lean-to on for a bedroom. Here Gerald Peter, born in 1937, and Rudolph Christian, born in 1939, were babies. We always had hired men, some worked for room and board and some worked for a dollar a day. Dagmar cooked many meals for hired men. She fed them, ten men at a time, in a screened room that measured 8' by 12'. I am thankful for the neighbors like Don Mathison - we helped each other a lot through the hardships of farming and raising a family.

About 1937 a few of us had telephones hooked onto the barb wire fences. It didn't work so good when it rained too much or when someone left a gate open. We had this for a year or two until we got hooked on a line that went to Islay. This was also the first year that I had a grain auger run by power take-off on the truck. Before that the shovel was the only way of moving grain.

We had 32-volt power before we got 110-volt power

in about 1950. For the 32-volt system we had a wind charger, also 32-volt generator on a small gas motor and six car batteries in the basement.

We used four horses on a binder to cut the grain for several years till I bought a John Deere power binder from Neal Jones. We pulled it with the John Deere D.

In the 40's, I bought a Farmall Super A, mower and cultivator, mounted on the tractor, from J.S. McKay.

In 1941 and 1942, we built the house that I live in now. Lumber for the entire house, including doors, windows, shingles, and finishing lumber cost \$1425.99. Jens Jensen, the carpenter, charged me 40¢ an hour and Bill Brock helped for a dollar a day. The B.C. Douglas Fir lumber was shipped by carload from Vancouver to Dewberry. We burned coal for several years in our new house. Then we burned oil for a long time and eventually converted to gas. Jean Marie, born in 1942, Loretta Fay, born in 1947, and Anne Marilyn, born in 1951, were the babies of the new house.

In 1945, I bought a new self propelled combine from Vic Dennill for \$2812.45.

In 1948, Headley Dennill, Vic Dennill, Jackie Grant Sr. and I went to Detroit on the train and all came back with a new car - a Kaiser DeLuxe (\$3201.00 each). I had had my appendix out just before we went. Dagmar and I were up at Randolph Mathison's for supper - I had terrible pains so we phoned Vic Dennill - he came right out and took me to Elk Point - Dr. Ross operated right away. When we left for Detroit my side was still sore, but Vic said "take a pillow" - and I did, and was I ever glad I did!

In 1948 my Dad had willed NW 24 to me and I bought NE 24 from Ole Enkenhus, parts of which I broke up to farm.

In 1950, I bought my first dump truck box.

I always mixed farmed - livestock and grain. In the 50's we went into pigs, having up to 100 pigs at a time. A fire destroyed the pig barn, but we managed to get the pigs all out.

In 1951 I bought a new John Deere R diesel tractor. The price being \$4953.72.

Dagmar was always a gracious hostess to friends and family. She loved to cook and have friends and neighbors over. She took an active part in the Church at Greenlawn and was one of the instigators to move the old North Home School to become the Greenlawn Community Church. She was very active on the Home and School Board and the Greenlawn Goodwill Club and Missionary Club. Her extra time was filled with knitting, crocheting, and quilting. She always had laying hens and milked a cow. We took several holidays; once to Vancouver when Gerald and Rudie were small to see Norman and Randolph Mathison who were welding on ships in war time; to Wisconsin to visit relatives and to the Rocky Mountains, and Kelowna. We went fishing a lot, with friends like the Mathisons, to Garnier, Poplar, and Laurier Lakes. We threw a tarp over the back of the grain truck - best motorhome we ever had!

In 1958, I sold rapeseed for \$1.25 a bushel and

bought the Babcock quarter.

Dagmar passed away in May of 1967. I am thankful for my family and my 16 grandchildren who all live in and around the area. I retired from farming in the 70's. My daughters kept me busy building things in my small carpenter shop in the basement - cupboards, tables, rocking chairs etc. and I also made easels and cupboards for the Church and screen doors and easels for other people.

I have enjoyed many fishing trips to Lac La Plonge with Ben Timanson and Bobby Braithwaite, and with my family to the lakes around here.

I accompanied Raymond Haskell on a trip to Barkerville in 1967 and went with Donald and Winnie and Randolph Mathison to Arizona in 1973.

I had many enjoyable senior bus tours to Regina, North Battleford, Drumheller, Cypress Hills, Calgary, Fort Steel, Kimberley, Fort McLeod and the Edmonton Ice Capades. Whenever possible I took a keen interest in any museums.

Barry Bowman and I flew to Ottawa to see Elmer Haskell. While there we toured the Museum of Man.

In 1980 I had a tin building constructed in which I have a museum called Restored Antique Implements. The old combines, threshing machines, tractors and trucks are all in working order. I kept the grandchildren busy sanding and painting, cleaning trees away and mowing grass, the sons and son-in-laws busy putting parts together, the daughters and daughters-in-law making signs, horses, and dusting now and then. Wilford Mathison did a lot of electrical work for me. So much enjoyment has been given to me by the many people who come to visit my Museum.

My children, Gerald, Rudie, Jean (Edsel Bowman), Loretta (Alvin Bowman) and Anne (Don Elliott) all have their stories elsewhere in this book.

Editor's note: William Rudolph Holmen passed away in the Islay Hospital on March 17, 1991 at the age of 84 years. He was laid to rest in the Dewberry Cemetery.



Bill Holmen's 80th Birthday with Loretta, Gerald, Jean, Rudie and Anne.

The Gerald & Maxine Holmen Family

by Gerald & Maxine Holmen

I, Gerald, arrived December 30, 1937, the first child for William and Dagmar Holmen. My first home was a 12' x 16' granary with a 10' x 10' added on bedroom situated on my grandfather's homestead. My parents moved north across the road in 1942 to a new home in which my Dad still lives.

I started school at North Home School in October 1944. Due to World War II, school was started later so children could help with harvest, however our term did not end until on into July. My first teacher was Mrs. Margaret Roberts. The following year, as no teacher was found, we had correspondence courses with Elmer Haskell as supervisor until March 8th when we got a teacher to finish the year. Being the only student in grade 2, I was moved into grade 3 with four other students: Joyce and Judy Nichols, Laura East and Jim Haskell. We remained a class of five students until the completion of grade 8. Then I left North Home School and caught the bus to Dewberry where I completed grades 9 and 10. At this time grades 8 and 9 were taught in the west room of the Old Brick School and all three high school grades (10, 11 & 12) were taught in the east room with one teacher, Martin Bruce. The next year I stayed out of school to farm. After a year's absence from school, I returned and got my grades 11 and 12 graduating with a diploma in June of 1956.



A North Home-Holmen School Bus! Rudie, Jean and Gerald in sleigh.

After Harvest was completed, I went to Edmonton and worked for Sinclair Heating as a warehouseman until spring when I returned to my Dad's farm. In the fall, I found employment in the Dewberry Co-op. May 1, 1958, I accepted a position as grain buyer for Alberta Pacific Grain in Dewberry. My starting wage at the elevator was \$225.00 per month which was a big increase over the \$175.00 per month I was getting at Dewberry Co-op. I held this job for five years at which time I returned to the farm to farm.

I purchased my first car when I was 16, a 1940 Ford, to which I'm sure everything possible went wrong. This, however, may not have been all bad as I learned how to tackle most any fix-it job including how to fix tires, repair motors, transmissions, etc. which has been a real asset in the farming business where there seems to be a



Gerald with his first car, 1940 Ford.

never-ending amount of things to be repaired or simply maintained.

In 1960 Rudie and I built a 14-foot boat from a boat kit. We purchased a 40 Hp motor and built a boat trailer. Sundays would see us heading to the lakes to water ski. At this time we had to cross the North Saskatchewan River at Heinsburg on the ferry. I would like to know how many people learned to water ski behind the Holmen Brothers' Boat!

In 1965, I met Maxine Belsheim who came to Dewberry School to teach.

I, Maxine, was born on March 7, 1944, to Melvin and Lavina (Cooke) Belsheim in the Elk Point Hospital. My first fifteen years are full of memories of life on the farm at Tulliby Lake playing with my two sisters, Isabelle Barnett and Sharon Pavka, and my brother Vernon Belsheim. I took grades 1 and 2 in the old one room Tulliby Lake School which was four and a half miles from home. In 1952, the Centralized Tulliby Lake School opened and we were bussed the mile and a quarter to the new two room school where I completed grade 9. Then it was off to Camrose Lutheran College for four years of dormitory living to take grades 10, 11 and 12 and Junior College. (My Junior College year (1962-63) was the second year of operation for university courses in Camrose and there were twenty-four students enrolled.) U. of A. classes in Edmonton the next year were somewhat of a change, however I did receive my Standard "S" (Secondary) teaching certificate which entitled me to teach grades 7 through 11. Because the County of Vermilion River had given me a bursary to help with U. of A. expenses, they placed me in the Dewberry High School along with five other first year teachers who were all 20 or 21 years old. Everyone learned a lot that year and it wasn't without a tear that I said "good-bye" to that first class which included Sheila Duddy, Brenda Blacklock, Julie Hodgson, Jim MacLean, etc. That summer Jean Moore (now Elliott), Sylvia Wilson (now Boothman), and I took a most memorable month long trip with Everette Moore's truck and homemade camper through the western United States as far south as Tijuana, Mexico. That fall the three of us all transferred to Paradise Valley to expand our teaching horizons, and we all received our permanent teaching certificates. If this was to be my

profession, it may as well pay, so back to U. of A. I went for my third year of university and my professional certificate. I finally completed my B.Ed. in 1974 after night courses and a couple years of summer school.

Gerald and I were married June 24, 1967 in Lea Park Bethel Lutheran Church, with an afternoon reception at the North Park Hall followed by a dance in the old Dewberry Hall (now the museum). Upon leaving the dance we were astounded to find our car full of puffed wheat which took until daybreak to clean out, before we headed north, pulling the home-made camper Gerald and his Dad had built, toward Yellowknife for our honeymoon.

My teaching profession came in handy as we were getting established into farming - buying machinery, land, etc. Gerald and Rudie rented land and farmed together for several years until they could each establish a set of machinery and buy land for themselves. This period saw them go from Model 730 John Deere (approx. 50 hp) tractors without cabs pulling 12 to 14 feet of cultivator to cabled tractors (approx. 100 hp) with radios, pulling 25 feet. Once Gerald was farming on his own, I became his helpmate and learned to drive considerably larger machinery than the 'garden variety' that I had learned on - that our dads had graduated to upon retirement of their horse-drawn equipment. (Some of this machinery can be seen in Wm. Holmen's Restored Antique Implements Museum.) Then one by one our girls also learned to run the machinery, which by 1990 is a 4-wheel drive (280 hp) tractor, pulling 40 feet of cultivator, and equipped with a C.B. radio and air conditioning. With more efficient machinery, Gerald turned to the challenge of growing different crops such as winter wheat under no-till conditions, HY 320 wheat, flax and canary seed which proved to be interesting and somewhat profitable ventures in diversification.

We have enjoyed living and working in our community. Some of Gerald's commitments have included: a charter member of the Lions Club, the initial vice-president of the Credit Union in Dewberry and now the Dewberry Branch Director to Border Credit Union, Alberta Wheat Pool committee member, UFA committee member, Clandonald Seed Plant director/president, Greenlawn REA director/president, 1986 School Reunion committee member, and Historical Society president. My activities and energies have mostly centered around children and include teaching Sunday School, Skating Club executive, Horticultural Club executive, Dewberry Kindergarten initiator (together with Ann Holmen), and memberships in the Greenlawn Goodwill Club and Historical Society helping to prepare this book. In our spare time, we enjoy golfing or downhill skiing. Gerald also enjoys his 1956 Monarch antique car which brings back delightful memories from his youth.

We have three daughters all born in Lloydminster. Trudy was born December 2, 1969, graduated from Dewberry School in 1987, attended the U. of A. in Edmonton, and received her B.Ed. with a business major

and a math minor at the 1991 spring convocation. She took piano lessons to the grade 8 level from Leona Fulton and taught CanSkate lessons in Dewberry. Her computer skills were used to advantage in helping to put this book on diskette.

Bryna was born April 4, 1972, and also graduated with her advanced diploma in 1990 from Dewberry School. She is presently attending the U. of A. enrolled in the faculty of Education. While in high school, Bryna taught CanSkate lessons in Dewberry, worked at the coffee shop for Lisa (Shaw) Bowman part-time, and worked at Ken's Auto and Diesel during the summer holidays. One of Bryna's favorite pastimes has been riding her Arabian horse, Monet.

Marilyn was born April 22, 1976 and is in grade nine in Dewberry. She takes piano lessons from Jean Bowman (presently at the grade 8 level) and sometimes accompanies the singing in the Community Church. Marilyn also gained some computer skills by lending a hand typing some stories for this book. All three girls have had a full life in the Dewberry community having had Sunday School, Explorers, Hi C, skating lessons, played softball, volleyball, badminton, and Marilyn played ringette and took some dance lessons.



Gerald, Maxine, Trudy, Bryna and Marilyn Holmen - 1989.

Rudie and Ann (Hagen) Holmen Family

by Rudie and Ann Holmen

I, Rudie, was born on August 29, 1939 in Elk Point, Alberta, the second son of Dagmar and William Holmen. I attended school, grades one to six at North Home; walking, biking, riding the white horse, Dick, riding in the cutter or skiing behind the cutter during the winter months. If the roads were blocked by drifts to the north of home, we travelled four miles by Bill Brock's to reach school.

During this time I remember happy family vacations in Banff and Vancouver and fishing trips with neighbors during the summer months.

I attended grades seven to twelve in Dewberry. I participated in the Dewberry Boys' Band playing the clarinet. I took part in many sports including high school hockey. I graduated from the Dewberry School in 1957.

Following school I worked in Edmonton at Abby Construction. The following winter I worked for a survey crew in the area of Steen River in Northern Alberta. During the summer of 1959, Lorne Timanson and I travelled to Mexico in my Volkswagen "Beetle". That winter I worked with the CPR Railway Bridge Building Crew travelling across Alberta. The following spring Gerald and I built a boat, and we spent many summer week-ends at the lake with friends enjoying water skiing. The winter of 1960-61 I attended VSA (Vermilion School of Agriculture) in Vermilion taking the two-years-in-one agriculture course and graduated in the spring.

After purchasing a herd of cows, and helping Father with his herd of pigs, I embarked on a full time farming career working with Father.

I was part of the group of local farmers who organized a community pasture called the Smoky Lake Grazing Association. We acquired 20 sections of leased provincial crown land north of Frog Lake for summer cattle grazing. This project entailed many trips north fencing, riding and an annual fall cattle round-up and drive home via Lea Park and later by Heinsburg.

During the winter of 1962-63, I built a house in Mom and Dad's yard with the help of family and neighbors in preparation for my marriage to Ann Hagen in June 1963.

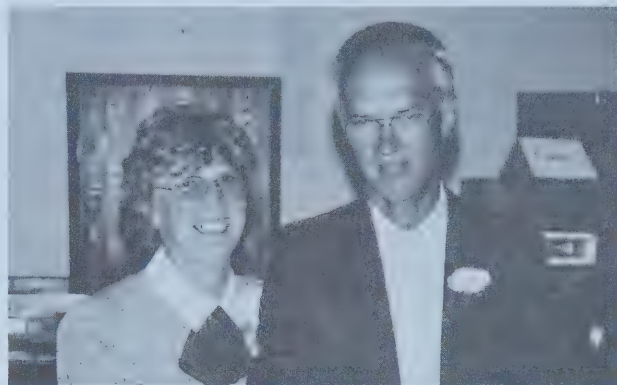
I, Ann Hagen, was born January 9, 1943 at the Islay Hospital. I was the second child of Florence and Hugh Hagen of Clandonald. I was told we made the cold trip home from the hospital behind a team of horses because of bad roads. I had one older brother, Hugh Junior, who died in 1944. My parents farmed east of Clandonald, and Dad worked as the Secretary of the Municipal District of Ethelwyn and later Vermilion River.

I started school in Clandonald completing grades one to nine in the Public School at Clandonald. During school I remember attending the track meet days at Dewberry. I completed High School at the Clandonald Separate School. Saturday mornings I took music lessons from Mrs. Olga Braithwaite in Dewberry. After high school I attended the University of Alberta taking two years of Education. Rudie and I were married June 8, 1963. We travelled to Niagara Falls, Ontario on our honeymoon visiting my cousin who lived there.

I taught in Dewberry for five years meeting many interesting young people and making many good friends. During this period I attended summer school sessions at University and obtained my Bachelor of Education degree in 1972.

We continued to expand our farming operation, renting land with Gerald and building up our cow herd. In 1966 we decided to purchase the Bill and Myrtle

McMullen farm. Wanting still more challenge in grain farming, we rented the Greenridge Farm with Gerald and Maxine. During this period we experienced several grain farming disasters including frost, hail and snow before harvest was completed. We learned the necessity of grain drying after successive wet falls. Although it was a busy time, we did enjoy the fellowship at spring time and harvest with many enjoyable meals in the field with family and the men who worked with us.



Ann and Rudie Holmen on their 25th Wedding Anniversary in 1988.

Our family increased in size as Marvin was born December 28, 1968 and Carol on September 4, 1970. Due to the demands of our growing family, we decided to build a new house in the fall of 1974. Jim and John McDowall assisted us. Then we purchased the Mac McLean farm in 1975 so we did not need to rely on rented land but became an independent family farm with a cow herd of 100 head.

On March 12, 1977 Patricia joined our family. After several non-profitable years in the cattle business and because of Rudie's chronic back problems, we decided to disperse of our cattle herd and pasture land. On January 10, 1979 Stuart arrived to make our family complete.

Both Rudie and I were involved in various aspects of community life in Dewberry. We both enjoyed working with young people and helping establish facilities for the community. We were also involved with various recreational and service organizations serving on various executives during the years.

Since we have been involved in only grain farming we have enjoyed the opportunity to travel. We've visited across Canada, various areas of the United States and the Caribbean. We've also enjoyed many pleasant times at Whitney and Laurier Lake taking part in summer time fun in the water. Downhill skiing has also added interest in the winter. We've enjoyed many pleasant days in the mountain areas with family and friends from Dewberry.

Since 1983 we have spent part of our time in Vermilion. We commute to the farm and spend as much time as possible at our home on the farm.

Marvin was born December 28, 1968 in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. He attended school in Dewberry,

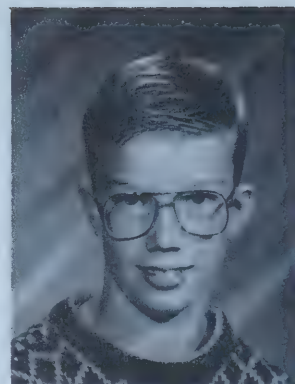
grades 1 to 9. He played hockey during this time acquiring a love for the sport. He attended J.R. Robson in Vermilion for grades 10 to 12. He took part in football, hockey, basketball, curling and drama. He was valedictorian of his graduating class receiving several academic awards. He attended the University of Alberta obtaining a degree in Business. Marvin is presently working for Cambridge Holdings as a Marketing coordinator of the three malls in Edmonton.

Carol was born September 4, 1970 in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. She attended school in Dewberry from kindergarten to grade 7. She enjoyed figure skating, music and Explorers. She took grades 8 to 12 at J.R. Robson in Vermilion. While in school she was very involved in athletics taking part in volleyball, basketball, cross country running and track and field. During high school she excelled in track and field winning a number of provincial medals in the 800 meter race. She was part of teams that represented Alberta in national competition in Sudbury, Ontario. In Carol's senior year, she earned a position on the Canadian Junior Team that competed internationally at the World Junior meet again in Sudbury, Ontario. In the final 800 meter race at the World Junior she came fifth. Carol was the valedictorian of her graduating class winning many awards. She is presently taking a Science program at the University of Oregon at Eugene, Oregon where she was given a track and field scholarship. In the summer of 1988 she represented Canada at the Junior Pan Am Games held in Santiago, Argentina where she won a silver medal in the 800 meter race. She is busy with the track and field program, cross country running and studies.

Patricia was born March 12, 1977. She attended kindergarten in Dewberry. Then she began grade one in Vermilion Elementary School. Presently she is attending Junior High School at J.R. Robson in Vermilion. She is very interested in sports taking part in volleyball, basketball, cross country running and track and field at school. She has developed a love for cross country skiing in the winter. In February of 1990 she took part in cross country skiing in the Alberta Winter Games in Camrose. She won two medals at that event. She also competed provincially in track and field winning provincial gold medals in her age group for the 800 meter, 1500 meter and cross country running. She is



Patricia Holmen, 1990.



Stuart Holmen, 1990.

very involved with school activities and sports.

Stuart was born January 10, 1979. He started school in Vermilion. He is presently in Junior High School in J.R. Robson. He enjoys playing hockey. He is involved with school sports and school activities.

Jim Honey

by Jim Honey

I was born at Riverhurst, Saskatchewan. I went to school at a country school, Boldenhurst, where one teacher taught from Grade 1 through Grade 10 with up to 33 pupils in attendance. We walked to school most of the time.

The 1930's were very hard times in that area. I drove a stook team when I was twelve years old. I lit the school fires for two winters for 20 cents per day. I had to be at school by eight o'clock or before to have the school warm by nine.

I came to Alberta in 1935 and worked for Harold Mathison and threshed with Lee Green's outfit. There was no bunk house, so we had to sleep in the hay loft. Wages were \$1.50 per day, from 6:30 a.m. until 7:00 p.m.

I went back to Saskatchewan in 1937 and worked on a farm. The government paid me \$5 a month and gave the farmer \$5 a month for board.

In 1938 I helped him put in 300 acres of crop with horses. By July, it had not rained, and all the crop hadn't come up so there was no money to keep me any longer. Two of us drove a team and wagon up to Saskatoon to his folks', then I came back to Alberta to find work.

I worked at Wilford, Donald, and Gordon Mathison's, also at Bill Holmen's.

In the fall and winter of 1939-40, Max Maddex and I went up to Spring Park and cut logs and sawed lumber. We built a shack out of logs. The shack was roughly 12 x 12 and five feet high. The roof was poles with tar paper and saw dust. At night we dug out the floor and plastered the walls. Eventually we got enough dug out so I could stand up straight.

One night I was lying on the bed, half asleep and the shack seemed to explode, Max shot a mouse running along the log wall with the 303 rifle.



Marvin Holmen, 1990.



Carol Holmen, 1990.



Max in the shack we built and lived in that winter.

Carl Fraser, who lived at Whitney Lake, moved a saw mill in and sawed our logs before breakup in the spring. I sold my share of the lumber. Max used his to help build his house and barn.

In spring of 1940, I came to work for J. R. Robson. We put the crop in with horses. Mrs. Robson stayed on the farm that summer to cook for us. J. R. Robson was Secretary for the School Division.

In the fall of 1941, my brother and I joined the RCAF, but they sent us home and said they would call us. By January of 1942, they had not sent us word to come so we joined the Army. We were in England when we got word to report to the Air Force, but it was too late then.

I saw action in France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. My brother, Hedley, was killed at Welberg, Holland, along with other members of his tank crew. They are buried at Bergen Op Zoom Cemetery.

After V. E. Day, we moved back into Holland. Some of us decided to volunteer for Pacific Duty, so were sent back to Canada on the 1st Pacific Draft. We were sent to Calgary and to Shilo, Manitoba, but by that time, the war with Japan had ended. I was discharged in Calgary in January, 1946. After spending some time in a Military Hospital in Edmonton, I came back to Dewberry.

I drove truck for Edsel Jones of Heinsburg until Christmas. In the fall of 1946, I bought the J. R. Robson farm and moved in the day after Christmas, 1946. With cattle on shares and feed to be hauled with team and sleigh, Tom Ryan and Geordy Joy were with me most of the winter.



Jim and Christina Honey

In 1948, Christina Durnin and I were married. She was raised in the Riverton district. She had been working in J.S. McKay Hardware Store in Dewberry, now the Seniors' Center, then in the Co-op Store in Marwayne.

We raised three children, Bill, Beverly, and Kim. Bill and his wife Carol, live in Calgary, where he works for AGT. Beverly lives in

Lloydminster and is employed by BAR Engineering. Kim is at present employed by Arjon Construction of Calgary. We have three grandchildren: Carrie, Michael, and David.

We raised cattle and grain and milked cows. In the late 50's, I purchased the NW and S 1/2 26-53-5-W4 from Gentry Ohler of Stavely.

I worked for the County of Vermilion River for seven years with Stan Elliott as foreman. He was a very good man to work for.

When the government decided I should be pensioned off, I started to take it pretty easy.

Jim and Brent Blacklock farm our land and I put in a few hours running one of their tractors.

I was on the Board of Directors of Greenlawn REA for 24 years, several of them as President. I am also a member of the Marwayne Legion.



Eleanor Durnin, Clarence Isert, Jim Honey, Christina Honey, Barbara (Durnin) Phillips, May Joy.

Christina (Durnin) Honey

I was born in the Islay Hospital March 28, 1927 the second daughter of Eleanor and Bill Durnin. I took grades one through nine at Riverton school. My first teacher was Helen (Baker) Mathison and my last one



October 1985, Carol, Bill, Michael (almost 5), and Carrie (7 1/2 years) Honey.



Kim and David Honey.

was Jean (Shaw) Vivian. We walked to school year round but were lucky it wasn't too far. In the winter we walked across the field. The highlight of the school year was the Christmas concert. I've always been glad that we still had the country school as there was something special about them. The school was also the "Community Centre" as it was used for card parties and dances.

Riverton was a great community to grow up in as we had such good neighbors.

The Tom Lee's lived next door and were good friends.

Christmas and New Year's were spent between the Andrew Woods', Bill Hansen's, and the Durnin's. Travelling was done by team and sleigh and the weather was always cold at that time of year so when we got home late at night the house would be very cold. The Christmas streamers would be hanging nearly to the floor and the linoleum curled up at the corners.

I took my high school in Dewberry where I boarded with Olga and Joe Braithwaite and Mr. and Mrs. M. Bruce.

I enjoyed playing softball and played with the Dewberry Girls' team.

After Jim and I were married we had many years without any modern conveniences. We carried water up the hill, used gas lamps and wood stoves. In 1952 we got power and that was a real treat. The days of filling lamps and cleaning lamp chimneys were gone. Soon we were able to get a deep freeze and fridge. No more canning meat when the first thaw came in the spring. When we built a new house in 1982 the conveniences were really appreciated.

Our grandchildren can't imagine life without indoor plumbing, running water, and lights with a flick of a switch.

Beverly Ann Honey

by Beverly Honey

I was born May 18, 1956 in Islay, Alberta to Jim and Christina Honey. I grew up on the farm in the Dewberry area and also took my schooling in Dewberry.

The thing I remember most from my teen years at home were nights spent staying in town with either Grandma Joy or Grandma Durnin to attend either Explorers or CGIT meetings or to participate in school sports activities.

I completed my Grade 12 in 1974 but stayed at home helping Mom and Dad until September of 1975 when I got a job working in the factory at Nelson Lumber in



Beverly Honey

Lloydminster. I enjoyed working there and made lots of friends. I stayed for about 2 and 1/2 years then decided I needed more of a challenge. During a brief layoff period, I took a short business course at Reeves Business College and after that received a typesetting job at the Meridian Booster. I stayed there again for about 2 and 1/2 years and then started a job with National Supply Company, my first venture into the oil

industry and also being a partsperson-salesgirl all at once. I really enjoyed this job, especially meeting new people all the time. In September 1982, oil prices dropped and the Lloydminster office of this company closed its doors; thus I was layed off, but only for a very short time. In October of 1982, I started work for BAR Engineering, another oil related business. I have the position of Office Manager here and find the work to be enjoyable as well as challenging. I have been here for the past 7 years.

I enjoy travelling when I have holidays, visiting friends and seeing the country. I had the opportunity in June of 1985 to take a tour to Texas and in August of 1989 I flew to the Yukon. Both were enjoyed very much.

I like to keep busy in my spare time with friends or attending various activities in the area, rodeos and country music concerts holding special priority. Of course the Dewberry wagon races fit in my schedule nicely as well.

In May of 1989, I joined the Big Sister organization and was matched to my first Little Sister shortly after. In February of 1990, I met my second Little Sister. Both little girls were 10 years old and we spend many hours talking, going shopping, going to the park or just being together at my house. Being a part of this organization has been a very rewarding as well as learning experience.

Although Lloydminster is now my home, I still consider Dewberry as home when it comes to visiting Mom and Dad, family or friends.

The Story of Harold Hyatt and Family

by Bev Kokotailo

My Dad, Harold Mathias Hyatt was born in 1906 in Wiarton, Ontario and moved to the Metiskow area in 1913 with his parents, John and Mary Ann (nee Moore) Hyatt. Ten years later Dad moved to the Lea Park area where there was still some land left to homestead on. This was SE 28-54-3-W4th which he registered for a cost of ten dollars and broke as required. He later purchased SW 21-54-3-W4th from his brother, Andy, and built the house and barn in 1932-33.

On October 10, 1933 he married my Mother, Mary "Alice" Needham. Mom had moved here to Canada from Nottinghamshire, England in 1927 with her parents, George and Amy Needham. They too settled in the Lea Park - Tulliby Lake area. From this union there were five daughters - Gwen, Josephine, Audrey, Beverly and Betty.



Harold and Alice Hyatt's 25th Anniversary, 1958. Back: Josephine, Alice, Harold, Audrey, Gwen. Front: Betty and Beverly.

Gwen married Elmer Bristow in 1952 and had eight children: Dianne (Mrs. Robert Stewart of Vermilion), Darlene (Mrs. Melvin Roth of Edmonton), Donna (Mrs. Kenny Sidener of Tulliby Lake), David (Raylene Gunderson), Fred, Lorne, Kevin and Rosalie all of the Frog Lake - Heinsburg area. Gwen has 4 grandchildren: Carmella and Charles Stewart and Levi and Royle Bristow.



Family picture taken Aug. 30, 1979 - the last time we were all together. Audrey, Gwen, Betty, Harold, Alistair, Alice, Josephine and Beverly.

Josie married John Gordy and had two boys Johnny and Metro. Johnny passed away in Dec. 1983 at the age of 29, of a cancerous brain tumor. John passed away in 1985 of a heart attack. Metro and Colleen (nee Buchanan of Redwater) were married on July 5, 1986 in Dewberry after rain cancelled the wedding on "Grandpa's farm". They now live in Coquitlam, B.C. Josie lives in Burnaby, B.C. where she works as head cook in a seniors lodge.



Five generation picture taken in 1977. Gwen Bristow, Dianne Stewart holding Charles Stewart, Alice Hyatt, Carmella Stewart, Amy Needham.



Harold and Alice Hyatt.



Ken Kokotailo family, 1990. Bev and Clayton standing with Calvin, Ken and Cory in front.

Audrey has three children: Don, Lisa and Alfred. Don married Betty L'Hirondelle and has two children, Chantel and Dennis. Lisa has a daughter. Audrey and Dennis Danyluk reside in Winterburn. They both work for R. Angus.

Betty has three children: Severn, Serita and Aaron. Betty and Raymond Lavoie reside in Duncan, B.C.

I married Ken Kokotailo of Willingdon, Alberta. We had four boys: Clayton, Cory, Kent and Calvin. Kent passed away at the age of one of pneumonia with complications in 1984. Clayton was born in Edmonton where we lived at the time, the other boys in Elk Point. Clayton (16) and Cory (11) both go to the Dewberry School. Calvin is four years old. Ken and I bought Dad's farm in 1980 shortly after my Mom died of cancer. We had moved out to the farm in the spring of 1976, and moved a mobile home into the yard in which we still live. Dad will be 84 years old on July 4, 1990 and still lives in his house on the farm. Editor's note: Harold passed away in November, 1990.

Dad has one stepson, Alistair. Al married Joan Marchand of Hinton and has four boys: Jim, Neil, Lyle and Trevor and chosen twin daughters Dixie and Tracy. Jim, Neil and Trevor are married. Al and Joan reside in Westlock, Alberta.

Robert and Lola Hyatt

by Allan Hyatt

Robert Levens Hyatt was born in Wiarton, Ontario on June 20, 1900 to John and Maryann Hyatt. He was the ninth child of twelve. They moved to Metiskow, Alberta in 1912. He went to the Setting Sun School near Metiskow. Robert married Lola Sararas on September 25, 1918.

Lola Catherine Sararas was born at Bancroft, Ontario on August 22, 1902 to George and Charlotte Sararas. She was their first child. They moved to Metiskow, Alberta in 1912. Lola also went to the Setting Sun School.

Robert and Lola lived in and around the Metiskow area until 1923. At this time John and Maryann Hyatt and family moved to the Riverton area. They built a log house, barn, and garage on the homestead. Robert and Lola and their family lived in the garage for the winter. John had lots of help on the homestead as he had three more sons younger than Robert; Andrew, Harold and Sam. Their grandson, Johnny Moore also lived with them.

In the spring of 1924, Robert and Lola moved to the Wainwright area where he worked in the Wainwright Buffalo Park for five years. While there they had their first house burn down in October of 1926. They lost everything. Another home of theirs burned down in 1945 in the Riverton area. Lola was able to save seven items this time.

Rob and Lola moved back to the Riverton area in 1928 when the Buffalo Park was closed. They had moved the buffalo to Wood Buffalo National Park.



Rob and Lola Hyatt in 1961.

berth on.

Rob and Lola stayed on the farm in Riverton until 1948 when they went up to Primrose Lake to Allan's lumber camp. While there Lola cooked for the airforce or DOT for two years from 1952 until 1954. In September of 1954 the airforce flew them all out with all of their belongings including chickens and pigs. They landed on the Saskatchewan River at Lea Park. At that time Rob and Lola moved back into their former home in the coulee in the Riverton area.

In 1958 Rob and Lola moved two miles northeast onto the former Donald Hyatt farm where they resided until the time of their passing. In 1960 Allan bought the last store that remained at Lea Park from Gerald West and moved it onto the NW 1/4-29-54-3 W4th (the Donald Hyatt farm). He then built onto it for a house for his folks. They moved into it in the fall of 1960. This house from the store still stands today.

Robert and Lola had eight children, four boys and four girls; Laura, Donald, Allan, Leonard, Dorothy, Florence, David, and Doris. Laura passed away at birth. David passed away in 1929 at the age of two. Leonard passed away in 1944 at the age of twenty-one. Dorothy



Five Generations: Rob Hyatt in center. Back: Donald, Doug, Rick and Adam.

passed away in 1979 at the age of fifty-five. Lola passed away in June, 1977 at age seventy-four and ten months, and Robert passed away in April, 1989 at age eighty-eight and ten months.

Robert had three great-great-grandchildren making five generations. One of these was very unique. They were all boys, all had the same last name, and all except Robert were first sons. Robert Hyatt was born in 1900; his oldest son Donald Hyatt was born in 1920; Donald's oldest son Douglas Hyatt was born in 1940; Doug's oldest son Rick Hyatt was born in 1964; and Rick's oldest son Adam Hyatt was born in 1983.

Donald and his wife Thelma now live on an acreage near Valleyview, Alberta.

Allan and his wife Elaine now live in the Riverton area in the house that Rob and Lola lived in (the old Lea Park store).

Florence and husband Rod Hoffman now live in Breton, Alberta. Her first husband, Henry Elliott, passed away in 1980.

Doris and her husband Chester Olson live in Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan.

Lola loved knitting, quilting, gardening, fishing and visiting with family and neighbors. Rob was a mechanic, farmer, trapper, and hunter. He also loved to fish. Rob was working as a mechanic for Vic Dennill when his son Leonard was killed in a tractor accident in 1944.

Allan and Elaine Hyatt

On May 19, 1921, Allan Roy was born in Metiskow, Alberta to Robert and Lola Hyatt (their second son).

When I was a very young child, I can remember being at Grandpa and Grandma Sararas near Metiskow and being told not to go near the well house. Being a very curious boy, this was just an invitation to investigate. As I was crawling between the big rocks that it was set on, the gander grabbed me and started pounding. This was a good lesson in discipline. No one had trouble finding me for the screams.

In 1926, our house burned to the ground. We moved in on a Saturday and the house burned Monday morning. Mom was one half mile away at the neighbors, milking the cows which had not been moved yet. With a forty mile an hour wind blowing, the house only lasted twenty minutes. Mom was able to take dishes out of the cupboard with a stick with a nail on it, as the house was gone but the cupboards were still standing. As the boards burned off, the wind blew them away. This house was about two miles north of the Wainwright Buffalo Park on the east side of Highway 41. A bed stayed there for years. For years after the fire I walked in my sleep. I did not believe anyone when they told me the things that I would do when sleep-walking. Sometimes I would go for the cows. They just watched me because I would run away if they tried to do anything with me. I was asleep so it wasn't necessary for me to be able to see, yet they couldn't find me in the dark.

In 1928, we moved up to the Riverton area, where I

took all of my schooling. In 1929 we had a bad winter for sickness. We had measles, whooping cough and pneumonia all at the same time. My sister, Dorothy and I, were delirious for days. My small brother, David also had spinal meningitis at the same time. He didn't make it.

After finishing school, I went trapping and hunting in the north with my Dad and Uncle Andy.

In 1941, I worked for the C.P.R. on the railroad. In November I slipped in the snow and fell backwards against a slow moving train. It took off all my clothes except my shoes and socks. Also it broke the ribs from my backbone, knocked my right kidney loose and put a hole in my back that an apple would fit in. At the time I didn't think I was hurt, but an hour later I couldn't breathe, so consented to go to the hospital in Consort, Alberta. It took four nurses two hours to pick the gravel out of my back. After six weeks in the hospital, I talked Dr. Day into letting me go home for Christmas. I found out that I wasn't as ready to go home as I thought, as I sure spent a bad month after I got home.

After this, I commercial fished at Cold Lake every winter until 1945. Then I bought a sawmill from Chris Haskell, got a timber berth at Primrose Lake and started sawing lumber. I sawed in the winter, put the crop in in the spring and then planed lumber for others in the summer all the way from Bonnyville to Meadow Lake. I did this until September of 1954, when the Air Force moved us out of Primrose Lake so they could make a bombing range there.

In the winter of 1954-55, I worked on a seismograph crew. We started in southern Saskatchewan, ending in the Edson area of Alberta. Then I went to work on the oil rigs in the Drayton Valley area. I was working on the rigs for (AA) Double A Drilling at Lodgepole, Alberta, when I got married to Elaine Mathison on September 10, 1956.

I, Elaine Blanche, was born in Elk Point, Alberta, the oldest child of Norman and Winnie Mathison on January 21, 1938. We lived in Heinsburg until 1942, when we moved to Vancouver, British Columbia. I started my schooling there, taking grade one and most of grade two. I can remember Mom walking me to school that first winter when the fog was so thick that she had to hold her hand in front of her when we crossed the street, to feel for cars.

In the spring of 1946, we moved back to Alberta, staying with relatives for a little while and then moving on to the Palmer place until the next spring. This was a real experience for me, coming from the big city of Vancouver to the farm with no power, running water, etc. We had chickens, a milk cow and a horse so I thought we had the best there was. One day, during the winter, Marion and I were sick so we didn't go to school. Gordon Rainey was our bus driver and drove in to see if everything was all right as he knew Mom and us kids were alone, as Dad was away working. This really made an impression on me, as neighbors in the city just didn't do things like that.

In 1947, we moved to Green's farm and lived the first year in the Tennis Haugland house. Then we moved into the big house. While at Green's, Marion and I first rode Gordon Rainey's bus and then in 1948, when the Riverton School was closed and the children were sent to Dewberry, we were switched to the Riverton bus driven by Bob Rogstad. The school buses weren't as dependable then as they are now. Many a day in the winter we not only walked to the corner north of Green's, our regular bus stop, but kept on walking to Uncle Donald Mathison's as it was warmer walking than standing and also a nice warm house to get in. One day there was almost a tragedy as, besides Marion and I, four Reuben From children, were walking to the bus with us. One little boy in grade one got so cold he didn't want to walk anymore; he just wanted to lie down or have us carry him. I had to pretend that I was mad and wrestle with him and make him walk so he wouldn't freeze to death. Those children weren't sent to school again when it was that cold.

In 1953 we moved to the Riverton district. I continued my schooling in Dewberry until my graduation in 1956. For part of the last winter, after the big storm, I batched in town and went to school. I then lived at home until my marriage to Allan Hyatt on September 10, 1956.

After our marriage we stayed with Allan's parents until the crop was off. Then we moved to Lodgepole where Allan worked on the rigs. The first night in our own home was a very unforgettable experience. The tool push had lent us a little home-made trailer to live in. We had just cleaned and set up when Allan had to go to work for the evening shift. All we had for a stove was an air tight heater and he had gotten this lit and going for me. After the building started to warm up, the blow flies crawled out of the walls by the thousands. When he came home from work he found me sitting outside on a log with the gas light in front of the door and the flies inside going crazy. We had to let the building cool off until the flies quit moving so we could go to bed. In the morning we heated the building as hot as we dared, sprayed the flies and swept up six dust pans full. We only stayed there a couple of months.

We then bought a new trailer and moved to Frenchman's Butte, Saskatchewan. We followed the oil rig for the rest of the winter, moving from there to Loon Lake, Saskatchewan, then to Clyde, Alberta, and finally to Fawcett, Alberta.

We spent the next summer living in our trailer at Mom and Dad's while Allan put the crop in, sawed lumber with his mill, and harvested. Arnold was born while we were here.

In the fall of 1957, Allan went back to work on the oil rigs, this time in the Swan Hills area of Alberta. Arnold and I followed in January. We spent the rest of the winter there and in the early spring, we followed the rig to Bowden, Alberta, staying there until spring break-up.

We moved to the farm in the coulee then in the spring of 1958. Allan's parents moved to the Donald Hyatt

farm and we moved into the house in the coulee. We stayed there and farmed for the next fourteen years. Allan also logged, sawed and planed lumber during this time, sometimes for others and also for himself, taking out farm permits in the Cold Lake area. The rest of our children were born while we lived here. The three oldest went to school in Dewberry; Arnold through grade nine, Leonard through grade six and Marvin through grade three. They enjoyed living in the coulee, swimming in the creek in the summer and skating on it in the winter.

In January of 1972, Allan went to Cynthia as millwright for Herb Spicer and Pete Ropican. Roger and I went with him in April, me as cook for the camp. The older three boys stayed with Allan's parents until school was out at the end of June. At this time, we all moved to another lumber camp fifty-three miles northwest of Nordegg, Alberta. Allan and I had gone in two weeks earlier to check the camp and take in some supplies. The night we were there, a big grizzly came. He went around and around the cookhouse where we were staying for eight hours, rubbing his nose on the windows and banging the lid on a meat box. It poured rain all night and was so dark that we couldn't see our car. When he left in the morning, so did we. We stayed here for two years with many more hair raising experiences. Arnold, Leonard and Marvin continued their education by correspondence and I cooked for up to twenty men. Allan was in charge of the logging and sawing while we were there.

In July 1974, we moved to a place about forty miles southeast of Grande Prairie. Allan, Arnold and Leonard logged here. Leonard and Marvin also continued their education by correspondence. We made this trip in a sort of convoy, Allan on the lead with the half ton, Arnold next with a 540 John Deere skidder hauling our 12 by 20



The Allan Hyatt family with the Mathison grandparents. Standing at back left to right: Arnold, Marvin and Leonard Hyatt. Next row: Emily, Yvonne and Shelley Hyatt. Seated: Norman Mathison, Winnie Mathison, Elaine Hyatt and Allan Hyatt. Roger is in front.

homemade trailer, Leonard next with a 440 John Deere skidder, and me in the rear with the van. This is the way to see the country, at twenty miles an hour. This trip took over a month with break downs. The most serious was when a wheel went up through the floor of our trailer. In this same way we moved in November to near Gordondale, Alberta. Again in December we moved this same way, this time on very icy roads to a camp eighty-five miles north of Smith, Alberta arriving on the twenty-third of December. We logged here until the next spring of 1975 when we moved again this time trucking the skidders to a camp near The Pas, Manitoba but in Saskatchewan. Leonard and Marvin were still on correspondence for schooling.

In the summer of 1976 we moved back to Alberta to the farm. Allan and Arnold worked on the road for the county the rest of that season. Leonard worked on the fencing crew with Bert Parr for the summer; then he and Marvin went back to school in the fall. They took the rest of their schooling here. Roger started school in Dewberry in grade one in 1977 and went to school there until June of 1983. That fall Allan, I and Roger went to the coast for the winter. We continued to do this for five years, Roger taking his schooling by correspondence. We are now living on an acreage (NW 1/4-29-54-3-W4th) in the house that was originally the store at Lea Park.

Arnold married Emily Starko of Vermilion on December 2, 1978. He passed away in a tragic traffic accident on October 29, 1982. His wife Emily resides in Calgary, Alberta.

Leonard married Shelley Annabel of Kindersley, Saskatchewan on October 23, 1982. They have two children, Joshua and Leah and live in Lloydminster where Leonard works for Vern's Diesel.

Marvin married Yvonne Bendixen of Marwayne, Alberta on February 6, 1982. They have three children Damien, Tyson and Neil. They live near Marwayne. Marvin is a carpenter with his own company, Hyatt's Carpentry.

Roger boarded at his brother Leonard's in Lloydminster and went to school there taking his grade twelve. He then went on to NAIT where he studied machining.

Donald Gordon Hyatt Family

by Laurel and Maxine Hyatt

Donald was born at Metiskow, Alberta. He started school at the Park Roads School south of Wainwright. In 1927 Don moved with his parents and brothers and sisters to the Riverton area. After his schooling at Riverton, Don worked for local farmers until 1940, when he enlisted in the Canadian Army following the outbreak of World War II. During the war he served his country in Germany, France, Belgium, England, and Holland.

In 1939 Don went to Wainwright to see the King and Queen, where he met his future bride, Thelma Froland,

of Metiskow, Alberta. On October 11, 1941 Don and Thelma were married. They had three sons: John Douglas, born in Provost, Alberta; Laurel Robert, born in Alliston, Ontario; and Brian Leslie, born in Islay, Alberta.

Following Don's discharge from the army after the war, Don and Thelma, with their two young sons Doug and Laurel, homesteaded and settled in the Riverton area, where they resided until 1955. Brian was born while they were here.

In 1955, the family moved to Lodgepole, Alberta, where they lived on a farm and Don worked on the oil rigs for a couple of years. In 1957, they moved to Gainford, Alberta, where Don worked as a mechanic and Thelma worked in the hotel cafe. In the latter part of 1959, the family again moved to Wildwood, Alberta, where Don worked as a mechanic and drove school bus. Thelma also worked in various cafes. The family moved again in 1962 to Mayerthorpe, Alberta, where Don again worked as a mechanic and Thelma in the cafes.

In 1964, Don and Thelma moved again for the last time to Valleyview, Alberta, where they again homesteaded. While living here, Don and his sons Doug, Laurel and Brian were employed in various aspects of the oil industry. Don also drove school bus and worked as a mechanic.

No family is exempt from sadness and Don and Thelma are no exception. In 1972, Brian passed away suddenly at the age of 21 years. However, the closeness of the family enabled them to overcome this tragedy. The family speak of Brian with love and remember the humorous things that these three sons did and what they put their mother through.

Don and Thelma continue to reside on their acreage near Valleyview. Although Don is now retired, he is an active member of the Legion in Valleyview and both he



The Hyatts. Standing: Laurel and Doug. Seated: Thelma and Donald.

and Thelma enjoy gardening. Just recently they purchased a beautiful 5th wheel holiday trailer which they really enjoyed this past summer.

Their oldest son, Doug, resides in Slave Lake, Alberta, where he is employed as a backhoe operator. Doug is an active member of the Slave Lake Legion. He has five children; Rick, wife Maggie, and two children Adam and Sherri of Edmonton, Alberta; Cathy, husband Bob and son Brinn also of Edmonton, Alberta; Dawn, husband Chris and son Christopher also of Edmonton, Alberta; Mariaha, and Matthew live with their mother near Parksville, British Columbia.

Don and Thelma's second son, Laurel, resides on his farm near his parent's home and has been employed with Peace Pipe Line Ltd. in Valleyview for the past sixteen years. In 1978 Laurel married Vivian Beaver and became instant parent to four children. His step-son Patrick and wife Michelle have one son Cody, and live in Grande Prairie, Alberta. Step-daughter Debbie, husband Dan Veroba and three children Tennielle, Shawn, and Tarayn live in Peace River, Alberta. His step-daughter, Christine, lives in Calgary and the youngest of these four, Dean, wife Tracey and son Ryan live in Valleyview, Alberta. In 1987, Vivian passed away after a long struggle with cancer. In 1989, Laurel married Maxine Mallinga of Valleyview. Laurel is an avid scuba diver and as well has his own airplane and does enjoy flying.

Samuel (Sam) and Myrtle (Hansen) Hyatt

by Joan Hegedus

Samuel Gorden Hyatt was born in Warton, Ontario on May 10, 1908 to Mr. and Mrs. John Hyatt. They moved to Metiskow, Alberta in 1913. In 1923 they moved again to the Lea Park area.

Myrtle Aline Hansen was born in Gull Lake, Saskatchewan on September 6, 1919 to Peter and Ella Hansen. They moved to the Lea Park-Riverton area in 1936.

On August 9, 1939 Sam and Myrtle got married. They bought land and farmed along the south side of the North Saskatchewan River, the NW 22-54-3-W4. In 1940 they had a baby girl, Lorraine Ella. In 1942 they

had another baby girl, Joan Gloria. In 1952 they had a baby boy, Gorden Gayle. This completed their family.

They raised Hereford cattle, also they had pigs and chickens. For many years they farmed with horses. Then they got a 15-30 McCormick Deering tractor with steel wheels. They also had a Model A Ford car. Since their land was close to the river, there was a long steep hill to go up every time they went anywhere, which prompted Sam to get one of the first four wheel drive trucks in the community. (In October about 1946, Sam and Ed West went down to Winnipeg by bus and drove a brand new 4 x 4 Willys Jeep back.) What a treat to go up the hill now! One year between 1948 and 1952, Sam built a new house along with the help of his father-in-law, Peter Hansen and some other neighbors. When the basement had been dug, but nothing more yet, we went to a show in Marwayne. When we came home, about the first thing we saw were two horses heads looking up out of the basement, waiting to be helped out. They had gotten out of their fence, but didn't get too far away.

Ever since I was very young I remember Dad, (Sam) used to chase his cattle to a summer pasture in the Tulliby Lake area, along with other neighbors. I always looked forward to this time, as I loved to help them. Mom (Myrtle) also worked in the fields right along with Sam.



Sam, Lorraine and Joan (in box) cutting grain with binder.



Myrtle and Joan on stoneboat.

Sam always enjoyed hunting and fishing and trapping. Living close to the river like that, us kids always had real good hills to go skiing and sledding. There was also a creek which always ran, year in and year out. In the winter it would flood up high, making a perfect skating rink. It also provided automatic waterers for the livestock. Dad had all his corrals and pig pens built down into it so everything could get water.

Sam and Myrtle also dug a little dug-out (sort-of) in the creek and stocked it with Rainbow Trout. They fed the fish corn, cooked wheat and bread. The fish lived year in and year out, because there was fresh water running through it all the time. Many people came to see the natural fish pond.

In the early years, they used to get their mail and

groceries at the Lea Park Store. When it closed down, they started getting it in Dewberry, about twelve miles away.

Sam also played the violin. In his younger years he played for many dances in surrounding areas along with some other neighbors. He also provided entertainment for us at home.

Sam and Myrtle both were great ball players and both loved to dance. They were a part of the square dance club at Riverton. They also enjoyed camping at the lake with friends and family and liked to take in all the ball tournaments close around.

In the summer of 1958, Sam and Myrtle and Gorden took a well earned holiday, and went to Calgary and Banff. In 1967, Sam and Myrtle again went on a holiday in the mountains for their 28th Anniversary, centennial year.



Myrtle and Sam in front of bear rug that Sam shot in about 1973

In March 1958, Lorraine got married to Oscar Isert, son of Karl and Gladys Isert, who used to live about a mile away. They have twin girls, Shelley and Lorrie, another daughter Sheri, and a son Kelvin. They bought and live on an acreage north of Kitscoty and Oscar works for Husky Oil in Lloydminster.

In 1960, Joan got married to Zigmund Hegedus, and have a daughter Gloria, and two sons, Randy and Gordie. We farm north of Dewberry.

In 1972, Gorden got married to Darlene Wasylshen from the Landonville area. They have two sons, Trevor and Troy. They built a new house and live in Millwoods now, and Gorden is an accountant for a firm in Edmonton.

On June 13, 1982 Sam peacefully passed away in Lloydminster, at the age of 74. Then on July 15, 1982 Myrtle's mother, Mrs. Ella Hansen passed away in Elk Point.

After that, Myrtle moved to Lloydminster for two years. During this time she took a holiday, and flew down to California to visit her brother Warren Hansen and wife Nancy.

Softly the leaves of memory fall,
Gently we gather and treasure them all,
Silent thoughts of our years together
Hold precious memories that will last forever.

On July 21, 1984 Myrtle married Jim Elliott. They moved to Grand Centre for a short time, and then purchased a new 5th wheel camper and a new truck. They spend the winters at White Rock, B.C. and the summers back in Dewberry.

They flew down to Hawaii for a holiday in January 1985. In December 1986, they drove truck and 5th wheel down to the U.S.A. for an extended holiday, spending Christmas in Las Vegas and coming back the end of February 1987. The summer of 1988 they drove up the Alaska Highway, through the Yukon and up to Fairbanks, Alaska. In May 1989, they flew to Toronto and went on to Nashville, U.S.A. Both Myrtle and Jim enjoy a life of retirement.



Lorraine, Myrtle, Gorden, Sam and Joan in 1979 at Sam and Myrtle's 40th anniversary.

Bill, Nancy, and Susan Hyatt

written by Nancy Hyatt

When war broke out I went into the A.T.S. Forces and that is where I met my husband, Bill, who was in the Calgary Tank Regiment and stationed only a few blocks away from where I was taking my training in England. We were married June 4, 1943 and only had a few days together before Bill was shipped overseas, and he didn't return until 1945. Bill returned to Canada in late 1945, and Susan and I came to Canada in 1946 on the Queen Mary. My sister-in-law was on the boat from Wales along with her 3 month old son, Lloyd; she had married



Nancy's shower at Mrs. Klinkner's in 1946. Gwen, Bill, Nancy, Josephine Hyatt and Susan Hyatt in front.

Bill's brother, Lloyd, in Wales. We docked at Halifax and travelled by train to Edmonton which took us four days. The train was very dirty. We would get up in the morning and the bed clothes would be all soot, so we were glad to get to Edmonton. The weather, I remember so well, was very hot, I thought I would melt. Bill, Lloyd and the boys' mother were there to meet us. We travelled to Marwayne by train the next day, Edward met us there in an old green car which I thought would never get up Lea Park Hill, and the roads were something else, dust and more dust.

Bill had a job running the ferry across the North Saskatchewan at Lea Park so we lived in the ferry shack one summer and winter. We were afraid of the Indians. They would just walk into the shack, not say a word, and sit on the floor. One summer day Susan and I noticed a black cat with a white stripe down its back, we thought it was lovely so put out some milk and tried to get it in the house. Bill came from the ferry and hollered for us to get inside, "That's not a cat", he said, "it's a skunk!". No he didn't spray us, thank goodness.

The winter we were in the shack, not being insulated, everything would freeze during the night, the ladle in the water bucket, eggs, etc. I would set the breakfast table with my mitts on. However, we survived it all.

Bill left the ferry in 1948 to take over the farm from his Mom and Dad, Tom and Lily Hyatt. We found living in Canada was so different from the way we lived in England. No running water, no electricity, a wood cook stove, which I was forever letting go out while baking, flat irons to be heated on the stove, and the worst thing, an outside toilet! I never did tell my parents for many years what I had come to, it would have worried them



All war brides! Mair Hyatt, Kay Hyatt, Madge McLean, and Nancy Hyatt.

too much.

Susan went to school at Lea Park until grade 9 mostly on horse back for 3 miles. From there she went to Dewberry High School by bus and finished her grade 12 there. From school she went to work for the Dewberry Co-op and stayed there until we left Lea Park 1965.

Bill also went to work as a butcher in the Dewberry Co-op in 1960; he later became manager and was there for five years. We then moved to Stettler where Bill was the Lumber Manager for the Stettler Co-op. Susan went to work at the IGA for a few years. Bill left the Co-op to work in Real Estate which he really liked and did very

well. I worked in a ladies clothing store until we decided to move to Red Deer. Bill then worked in Real estate for Weber Brothers and Susan went into the Red Deer Co-op where she still is, as accountant ICIA.

We bought a lovely acreage just outside Red Deer, lots of birds, deer, etc. We loved it dearly. Bill was asked to go back to the lumber business in the Red Deer Co-op, which he did until his passing on April 12, 1984.

Susan and I stayed on the acreage for 1 and 1/2 years and found it too much for us, so we sold it and bought a house in town where we are still living. We have very nice neighbors and have made many friends especially our very dear friends of many years, Floyd and Marie Hansen.



Susan, Nancy, Corrine Hansen, and Bill. Taken in 1977.

The Edward Hyatt Story

by Ed Hyatt

My earliest memories are the sand hills on the Ribstone Creek near Greenshields and Wainwright. This was my Grandfather Villier's homestead. Mother was born in England and came to Canada in 1905. Dad and Mother were married in 1917. We left the sand hills and moved close to Wainwright. There were now four of us boys; myself, Bill, Lloyd and Harold Roy.

Bill and I started our schooling at the Park Road School south of Wainwright. At this time, our Dad was working in the Buffalo Park. I can still remember the large herd of buffalo at that time.

Our grandparents, the Hyatt's, came from Ontario, and settled near Metiskow for awhile, before moving to the Lea Park area. We then moved here about December 1927. We went to Riverton school for a short time in the new year of 1928.

That spring, we moved to a farm just east of the hamlet of Hazeldine. At that time Hazeldine was a busy place; grocery store, post office, grain elevators and a water tank for the steam trains. There were also a lot of extra tracks then, and gravel pit remains can still be seen towards the trestle over the river.

I went to school for about three years at the old school and the last while at the new one close to the town site.

In the spring of 1931, we moved back to Lea Park where our parents homesteaded (SW 22-54-3-W4th).

I finished my schooling at Riverton the spring of 1934. I then went to work for Oscar Vinge (who lived at

Norway Valley) as a chore boy for the sum of \$10 a month. That fall the Lea Park school was started, the old store owned by Ed Klinkner was used until a new building was built, part way up the river hills, south of the Vermilion River.

From this time on, I worked for many farmers in this area: Bob Sunderland, Harold Mathison, Bill Brock, Louis Enkenhus, Graham Skinner and Chris Haskell. One winter I hauled lumber from Chris Haskell's saw mill at Fishing Lake, to Lea Park and North Home with a team of horses, all for 50¢ a day and board.

In the fall of 1939, after a long run of threshing with Graham Skinner, I went to finish harvest with Nels Timanson. I stayed on full time until Christmas of 1941. I left to join the Army in January 1942. I joined the South Alberta and served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

While overseas I married Kathleen Mary Miles. Kay was also in the services W.A.A.F. in Balloon and Radar. At the war's end I came back on the Queen Elizabeth in December 1945. We landed in New York and we came to Dewberry via Calgary and Edmonton. When we landed in Dewberry December 17, 1945, it was 30 below zero Fahrenheit and we were all dressed in summer clothes. Kay arrived here in August of 1946. War brides found life very different and quite hard at first. There was no running water or power so they had to learn to bake bread, churn butter and cope with wood fires and coal oil or gas lamps.

I went to work on the Lea Park Ferry in 1947 and I also farmed part time. We bought SW 15-54-3-W4th and built a house in the fall of 1948.

We raised three children; Varina Jane, Linda Mae and Miles Edward. The girls went to school at Lea Park until it closed in 1958. All three then went to Dewberry school where they finished their schooling.

Varina married Barry Boothman and they had three boys; Layne, Lindsay and Kent. Layne is married and has two boys, our great grandsons.

Linda married Duane Nelson and has two girls; Jacquelin and Kerra Lee and one boy, Andrew.

Miles married Sheila Hennig of Stony Plain. They have two girls; Natasha and Shendra. They live near Spruce Grove.

In 1957, the Lea Park Bridge was built. I then went to work for Alberta Highways as a grader operator from Marwayne for about 14 years. I then went to work as foreman at the Dewberry Highway shop. I worked there until my retirement in 1983.

We now like to travel and spend a lot of time at the lake in the summer. We also have a lot of hobbies

and we find life much simpler of late with running water, electricity, color T.V., good roads and good cars. There are times when one thinks back to the days of rural schools, concerts, card parties, horse cutters and hay rides and the miles we used to walk to school...

Yes, life is much better and simpler now.

Linda (Hyatt) Nelson

by Linda Nelson

I was born June 22, 1949 to Edward and Kay Hyatt.

As a child of 6 years in 1955, some of my earliest memories were of walking the one and one-half miles up the river hills home from the little one-room Lea Park school. Winter mornings were spent, with our desks in a circle around the stove to keep our feet warm. Christmas concerts were a highlight for the children participating, but also for the community as it was a time to get together and visit with friends. The stage was brought into the school a few weeks early and everyone had a part or more in the plays as there were only 9 children in the school.

The Lea Park bridge opening was a big event in the community in 1958. I recall being in the parade and representing the school.

My dad, Edward Hyatt had run the ferry across the river for years and in the spring we would have rides in the cage, a wooden contraption, suspended above the river on cables, to carry the people across the river till the ice went out and the ferry could be put in again.

One spring the Vermilion River flooded and Dewey Hines had to take us across the little bridge on horseback, so we could get home from school.

Our little school closed in 1957 and everyone was bussed to town schools. My sister Jane and I walked 1/4 mile and caught the Dewberry bus. Fearful and uncertain, we soon adjusted and found many good friends and fun times, throughout my school years there. I graduated from Dewberry High School in 1967 and from there moved on to a job with A.G.T. in Edmonton.

I married Duane Eric Nelson, son of Bill and Margaret Nelson of the Tulliby Lake district, on May 31, 1969 and we settled at the Horton farm North of Heinsburg. Our first year was a year of crop failure due to early snow and injury for Duane. The highlight however was the birth of our tiny daughter Jacquelin Nicolle on October 12, 1969.

Duane and I relocated to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan in 1970 for Duane to attend welding school, then on to Spruce Grove, Alberta where we lived for a couple of years while Duane worked for Galaxy Machine in Edmonton.

Our second daughter Kerra Lee Michelle was born December 3, 1973, a bouncing energetic child. By the time our son Andrew William was born on March 3, 1981, we were living in our present day home in Millwoods, Edmonton.

I have continued to pursue my love of art over the years furthering my knowledge through university



Ed and Kay Hyatt - Brigh-ton, England, 1945.



Kerra Lee, Duane, Linda, Jacquelin and Andrew Nelson.

courses and by belonging to the Edmonton Art Club. I taught children's art classes for a number of years. I continue to be involved in art shows with both my paintings and my clay sculptures.

In February of 1985 Duane and I along with our partners, started our own business called Academy Petroleum Industries. It has continued to grow and progress and has expanded into other companies recently.

Hockey, sports and ski trips in winter, keep our family close, and in summer we enjoy getting back to Laurier Lake for relaxing weekends.

Our three children are presently all at home. Jacquelin is working full time, Kerra Lee is completing grade eleven at Harry Ainly High School in Edmonton, and Andrew is in grade two.

Miles Hyatt

by Miles Hyatt



Sheila, Miles, Shendra and Natasha Hyatt.

My story began August 8, 1953 when my parents, Edward and Kay Hyatt, had their third child. I was raised on the farm that Dad still owns located one mile west of Lea Park. We were all kept busy with mixed farming until Dad sold the cattle. We continued to grain farm until I finished school. Then Dad rented the land out to a neighbor. I started school in Dewberry in 1959 and finished grade 12 in 1971. I moved to Edmonton that fall to work for Beaver Homes. After four years in construction, I started with City Lumber. I found the Lumber Industry interesting and have stayed with it. By taking Business Administration at NAIT I have worked my way up to management. In 1974, I married Sheila Hennig of Stony Plain. We have two daughters; Natasha who is eight years old and Shendra who is 14 months. At present, we live on an acreage outside Spruce Grove and are building a house.

One thing I have found is that you can never replace the friendship found in a small community like Dewberry.

Curtis Isaac and Rayma (Toews) Isaac

Curtis was born in Steinbach, Manitoba in Feb. 1948. He spent his childhood years in Cromer, Manitoba. He spent time working for his father in his farm equipment dealership as well as helping on the farm. He spent three years working for Interprovincial Pipelines on pipeline maintenance.

In July 1971, he married Rayma Toews from Abbotsford, B.C. They made their home at Cromer for the first ten years of their married life. During this time three children were born in the Virden hospital: Shaunavon Luke in 1974, Shaelan Marie in 1978, and Krista Nadine in 1979. It was also during this time that they spent four winters in Abbotsford, B.C. operating a broiler farm which they had purchased. They spent the summers grain farming back at Cromer.

In April 1981 they moved to Dewberry, Alberta buying three quarters of land in the North Home district. Since their purchased land had no farm buildings, they were fortunate to be able to rent a house and farm yard from Chris Haskell in which they are presently living. They then proceeded to build their own farm buildings on the SW quarter of 1-55-4-W4th. They are mixed farmers - farming grain, cattle and broiler chickens.

Alvin and Gert Isert and Family

Alvin and I were married in the Catholic Church in Dewberry on December 1, 1956. Alvin is the second son of a set of twins born to Albert and Mary (Kinshella) Isert. I was born and raised in the Marwayne district. My parents are Walter and Helen Crowther. I am the middle kid of our family of seven.

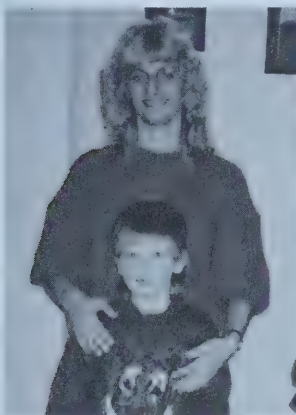
In the spring of 1957 we moved to NW 34-52-4-W4th, three miles south of Dewberry where we still live today.

Our first child, a baby girl, Dalyce Lynne arrived on



Gert and Alvin - 25th Anniversary

August 8, 1957. Our first son, Miles Albert, was born on August 18, 1959 and son number two, Darren Alvin, arrived in a blizzard on March 21, 1961. All three kids attended and graduated from the Dewberry School. Dalcyce has always loved horses. She was sponsored by the Dewberry Lion L's as their Queen contestant for the Lea Park Rodeo. Dalcyce married in 1977 and her son, Kyle Albert became our first grandchild. A single mother now, Dalcyce and Kyle live in Lloydminster. She attended Reeves Business College and took an accounting technician course. Now she is back in school again, this time in Lakeland College enrolled in the computer sciences program.



Dalcyce and Kyle



Miles, Allyson and Braydon

When Miles was a kid he was always overhauling something. One Sunday he went down to the garage and when he came up to the house he was completely black with only his eyes showing. He had used a hammer to try to unplug the nozzle of a can of black spray paint. Needless to say, there was much washing with gas and paint remover to get it off his face and out of his hair. Two more grandchildren arrived when Miles married a girl from St. Walburg. Braydon Miles was born May 25, 1986 and a little girl, Allyson Marie was born February 25, 1988. From the time Miles got out of school until 1988 he had been a trucker. In the spring of 1989 he purchased land to try his hand at farming. He lives on the Tony Swan homestead SW 15-52-4-W4th. With



Derik, Cindy, Michael, Darren and Danielle.

farming for young people almost impossible, he works off the farm too, usually driving for someone.

Darren and Eddie Saville were great friends. As kids they spent a lot of time in Saville's shop where they were always tearing apart and rebuilding something. We never knew what shape or size of bike Darren would ride home on because they were always remodeling it. On July 25, 1982 Darren married Cindy Maddex, daughter of Doug and Elenor Maddex of the Greenlawn district. They have three children; Michael Maxwell was born January 6, 1985 and the twins Danielle Lee and Derik Darren arrived on October 1, 1987. The twins were very premature and their first trip was a helicopter ride to the neo-natal unit of the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton where they stayed for two months. Derik and Danielle made three consecutive generations of twins in the Isert family.

Darren and Cindy have purchased land and are trying to build up a cow-calf operation. They live on the George Groves quarter, SE 16-52-4-W4th. Darren also has a truck and hauls oil in the surrounding oil patches.

Three consecutive generations of twins...



Two sets of twins: Alvin and Clarence, Bill and Bob (Clarence's twins).



Mark and Catalin (Wanda's twins, Otto's grandchildren) and Danielle and Derik (Darren's twins, Alvin's grandchildren)

Clarence Isert Family Story

as told to Arlene

I am one of six children born to Mary (Kinshella) and Albert Isert. I have one sister Lola, my twin brother Alvin, Delhart (Shorty), Otto, and Clare. I was born in Islay, Alberta on May 29, 1927 and went to school in Dewberry.

From the beginning I wanted to be a contractor. In 1944, at the age of 17, was my first opportunity thanks to John Anderson, Joe Braithwaite and Neal Jones. John Anderson gave me an old tractor that sat in the bush for years with the agreement that I would break 10 acres. Joe Braithwaite bought me a breaking plow, that he bought from Lee Green, also with the agreement to break 10 acres. Neal Jones financed the fuel, oil and grease. He agreed to wait for payment until the business was making a profit.

In the fall of 1945 I purchased my father's threshing machine and went out custom threshing. That was when the soldiers were returning from World War II, so some of my crew of Jim Honey, Art Grasdall, Philip Maddex, Roy Hyatt, Henry Danderfer, Joe Ryan, Sandy Ewen, and Robert Dennill, were war veterans.

My business expanded to land clearing and road construction when I bought a cat in 1946.

On January 8, 1951 I married Ivy May Keast, daughter of Lyle (Wilson) and Cecil Keast. We have five children. Our first child and only daughter, Arlene Karen, was born in 1951. In 1954 our first of four sons, Barton Clarence was born. In 1957 Monty Glen, and in 1965 our twin sons William Alfred and Robert Alvin completed our family.

Our first home in 1951 was a granary which we moved into my parents' yard. I made a few modest renovations including cupboards made of orange boxes nailed to the wall and splashed a bit of paint around. It was then ready for Ivy's touch. Due to her homemaking abilities, she



Clare, Ivy and Clarence in front of our first granary home.

made it look like a doll house by draping plastic curtains on the orange boxes for cupboard doors, hung frilly curtains, and placed doilies on our second hand furniture. Her cooking ability needed improving though, as she served me pumpkin pie made with no sugar!! Although our home was tiny, it became a very cozy place.

The opportunity arose to work for Caterpillar which meant moving to Cranbrook, B. C., where my sister Lola and her husband Jim Wilkinson lived. We loaded our sole belongings in the back of a 1937 Chev half-ton. After being there one year, I found the job was not challenging enough and wanted to get back to contracting so we moved back to our granary in Dewberry. After learning our second child Bart was on the way, we added another granary to expand our home.

In the fall of 1955, we moved to Clandonald and opened a machine shop. I built a garden tractor for my Mother. It was made from old car parts and an auger engine. I also made a snow blower, which was my first attempt at building from my own designs.

In 1956 we moved to Marwayne where I worked as a mechanic for Rudy Isert. Our home at that time, which we rented, was sold and also due to Arlene starting school, we decided we needed roots so we moved to Dewberry in the fall of 1957. Three weeks later our third child Monty was born.

I still had the contracting bug so I bought a D-2 cat and went to Edson for the winter months skidding logs. I left Ivy on her own with two little kids and a new baby, which wasn't easy for her as she had to pack fuel for an oil stove as well as water from the town well for laundry and household purposes and tend sick children with pneumonia, flu and cutting new teeth, etc. Being that there were few phones at that time, our only way of communication was by letter writing. I was only able to leave work for two days at Christmas. Thanks to our neighbor's daughter, Nonie Lunden, who would babysit, Ivy was able to curl in the evenings to help her pass the winter.

I discovered I could get county work with my cat repairing roads, but I had to have a bulldozer and a scraper. I gathered scrap iron from the Lea Park and Hazeldine bridges, a wrecked school bus chassis, and burnt elevator pit. I built both, of my own design, which worked beautifully to my satisfaction and got praise from many people. I discovered I had to have another larger cat, so I purchased an old International cat with burnt out motor. Tom Applegate was a local trucker who was very fussy about his truck. He only put so many miles on a motor and would replace it with a new factory built motor. I made arrangements to exchange motors for Tom and take the old motor for pay. I rebuilt and installed it in the old cat with a Chrysler torque convertor. It worked beautifully. I managed to stay busy all summer.

In the fall of 1958, I went to Edson and Hinton looking for work where I found lots of work but had to have a pulp loader so I returned to Dewberry and

gathered up more scrap iron and built, of my own design, a front end loader with a pulp fork on the old cat. I had a successful winter. When I returned in the spring of 1959 a manufacturing company saw my front end loader on the old cat and wanted to know where I had found it. I told them I had built it myself. They wanted to know if it was my own design and if I was going to patent or manufacture it. I said, "No, I'm too busy trying to make enough money to buy groceries for a wife and three kids". They asked if I minded if they took measurements and designs from it. I said, "Help yourself". The following day they came back with engineers to measure and make drawings, then went home and started a very successful loader manufacturing company. At the time I didn't realize that I had an opportunity to get into manufacturing even though Vic Dennill and Eby Walker suggested I try to patent and manufacture it when they saw the loader.

In 1960 I discovered I had to get larger equipment to stay in road construction. In the summer months I took Ivy and the kids and we lived in a small trailer where Ivy cooked for the crew. She also had to drive the kids to school in Dewberry. In the winter we would move back to town and I would take the equipment out on land clearing jobs.

In 1963 the kids wanted to live on the farm so we decided to start farming and keep one motor grader to make spare cash. We sold our house in town and built a new house one mile east of Dewberry on highway 45 where we still live today. This is where Ivy became truck driver, tractor driver and 'auger face' due to an accident with an auger which left a scare on her face.

The hard work of planting trees, with the help of the motor grader, was worth the family effort.

In 1964 we discovered Ivy was expecting another child. In the eighth month of her pregnancy I told her something was definitely wrong. Either she was going to have an octopus or a litter!! I said, "Tomorrow morning you're going to have an X-ray!". She went into the clinic to Dr. Evans in Vermilion. I waited in the car. When she came out the clinic door she held up two fingers signaling twins! I held up my hand back to her and said, "My God, five kids!!". My first thought was my semi-retirement days were over. What if they all decided to become doctors and lawyers. In February our twins Bill and Bob were born.

Through the years my construction business grew to include gravel crushing and a sand blasting, sand processing plant.

As our boys became of age to help me, they became operators, mechanics, welders etc. I also hired many of the local neighbor boys as operators where they got their training so I more or less ran a school. I employed many very devoted operators in my career.

In the winter of 1976 I had a government pasture land clearing contract. On the first day I discovered I had a major problem. There had been no fall rains to wash the trees clean, therefore all the crap was on the trees which was like lint. You couldn't operate more than twenty

minutes before the radiator on the cat was plugged solid. I tried everything, coarse and fine screens, nothing worked. We had to clean the screen every twenty minutes and then steam clean the radiator every three hours. I knew what I had to have to solve the problem. Remote controlled, from the operators seat, a reversible air flow fan, so you could clean the radiator on the go. I asked the biggest machine distributors in Edmonton to make a world wide search for such a device. There was no such thing on the market, so I decided to build it for myself. The dealers and salesman encouraged me to try to patent, manufacture and market the 'Insert Variable and Reversible Air Flow Fan' which it has since become known as. It also is thermostatically controlled. Thirteen years later with many trials, tribulations, hard work, determination, many bucks and thanks to the support and encouragement from Ivy, it is now available at Flexxaire Manufacturing, 10430-108 St., Edmonton, AB (403) 483-3267.

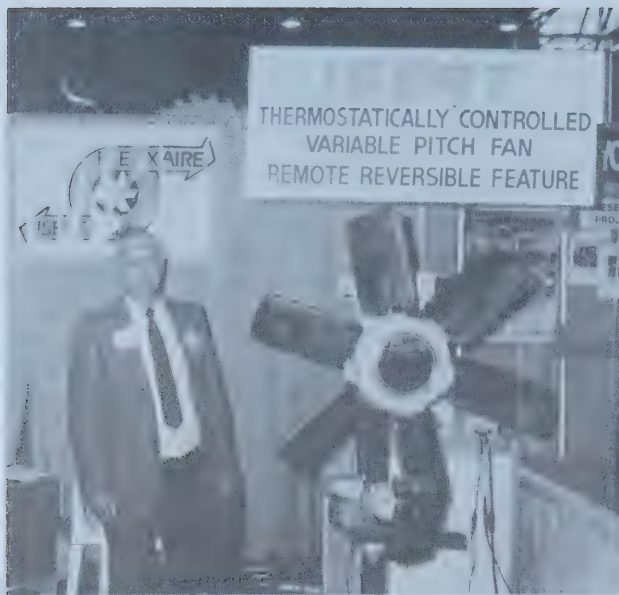
Working on the fan has taken Ivy and me on many memorable trips across Canada to places like Toronto, Vancouver, Prince George, Williams Lake, Regina, Prince Albert, Saskatoon, Ft. McMurray and to cities in the U. S. A. like Denver, Portland, Chicago, Rockford, Peoria, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Kansas City, where we went to pick up our luggage on the airport conveyor belt, only to find fan blades sticking out through our suitcases!

One of my most prized possessions I have received in recognition of my work on the Insert Fan is a letter from the Deputy Prime Minister of Canada, Don Mazankowski.

The latest project that I have been developing in my basement with a lathe and milling machine is a grease gun. It is now complete and will be on the market April 15, 1991.

Ivy and I share a lot of memorable moments of raising our five children together. When we were in Cranbrook B.C., one of the most memorable events was the morning the oil burner stove blew up. The plug blew out of the chimney in the wall above the bed and dumped all the soot onto Ivy and Arlene. I ran to the bedroom to check them out and found two nigger babies. It took Ivy and a neighbor lady two days to clean up the house.

Arlene was my first hired man and was capable of doing anything and still is. She was a good help especially when the twins came and was always offering to babysit. We came home two o'clock one morning and discovered Robert Nelson sitting in the kitchen. Then I knew why she wanted to baby sit! So I confronted Robert and said, "It is two o'clock in the morning, time for you to go home!" I grabbed a hold of him with the intention of throwing him out. I don't know what happened but I was the one to get thrown out of my own home, head first into a snow bank. Robert went back in the house and sat down. I went back in and said, "Ya, I guess you can stay". We gained a son-in-law, whom we are very proud of.



Industrial Trade Show, Portland Or. Sept., 1990

Robert and Arlene were married March 6, 1970 and live on a farm north of Marwayne in the Lea Park area. After Arlene was married and living on the farm she would come and visit me on the road construction and would say, "Oh Dad, I miss the sound of road construction and the smell of diesel smoke". Today she has become accustomed to the life of a successful cattle and grain farm. They have three children.

Lori Ann, born August 18, 1970, graduated from high school in 1988. After working for one and a half years, she went on an agricultural exchange to Australia for seven months and then Denmark for seven months. She was able to visit a total of fourteen countries. She is presently working for North Am Energy Consultants Ltd. and plans to attend college September 1991.

Their first of two sons Vincent Robert, was born January 7, 1973, and will graduate May 1991. He is presently employed after school at Well-Mac in Marwayne. His spare time in the winter usually is spent at hockey arenas as he plays hockey for the Marwayne Midgets, and Marwayne Comets as well as refereeing for hockey games. He enjoys baseball in the summer and has been on a team that has won the Provincial Championship three years in a row.

Curt Andrew was born May 10, 1977 and is in grade eight at Marwayne school. His spare time is also spent either at a hockey arena or ball diamond. He also enjoys fishing and water skiing. Curt, Vincent and Arlene also added parasailing as one of their sports this summer.

Bart was very nuts and bolts crazy. His first venture was a motor bike made out of an old pedal bike and an old washing machine engine. He was very successful except the exhaust blew out one side and kept burning his legs. It was common to see him going down the road with both legs sticking straight out.

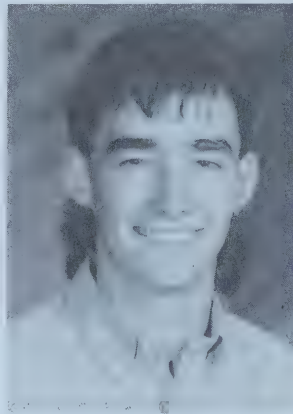
When Bart was eleven, he drove the truck in the field when we were combining. I filled the truck with oats



Arlene and Robert Oct. 1990



Lori Ann Graduation 1988



Vincent 1990 Grade 12



Curt 1990 Grade 8

and told him to take the truck to the yard and tell his mother to take it to the elevator and have it tested, weighed and get the price. Wasn't long and he was back. He said, "It's dry, weighs up good and the price is \$.45 a bushel." I said "Where is your Mom?" He said, "I never stopped at the yard because I thought you would be waiting for the truck!" Next morning I went to the elevator. Loyal Krawchuk, the elevator agent, told me that he and four farmers had seen my truck coming into the elevator with nobody driving it. To their surprise an eleven year old boy parked the truck on the scale and jumped out and told Loyal exactly what he wanted. Loyal said he parked on the scale better than his Dad. It was good for a laugh but once again we got away with it.

Bart married Brenda Braithwaite August 16, 1974. At that time they purchased a small house in Dewberry, which they lived in for fifteen years. Eventually the little house became too small for their family, so in 1989 they built a new home, two doors from the old one. Bart works on highway construction. When required Brenda works at the school as a kindergarden teacher's aide, otherwise she baby-sits for working mothers. They have two daughters.

Holly May was born February 13, 1975. She is a hardworking grade 10 student and has received many



Brenda, Holly and Bart at Holly's grade 9 prom 1990

awards for her hard work. She has been on the honor roll many times and for the last three years has received the highest class average award. Her favorite pastimes are playing volleyball, fastball, and she loves to dance.



Erin, 1990 Grade 4

Second daughter Erin Ivy was born April 30, 1981. She is a grade four student and also does very well in school. Her favorite pastime is playing with dolls and she just can't wait till she's old enough to babysit real babies.

Monty always wanted to go with me on road construction. You couldn't keep him off the construction machinery. He was so tiny I had to take my belt off and tie him to the grader seat or cat air cleaner.

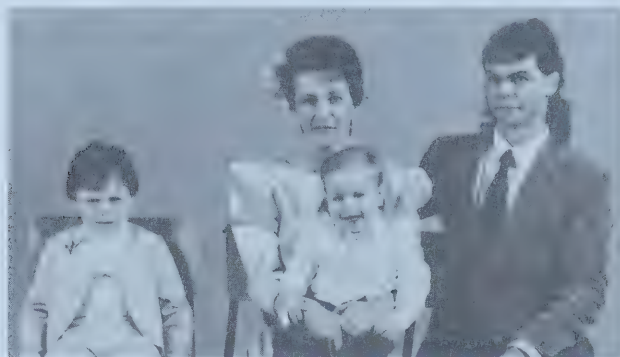
When I returned one spring from Edson, I discovered I had lost my space in my own bed which Monty had claimed. Ivy had spoiled him by taking him to bed with her when he fussed which became a habit. This I cured in one night by putting him in his crib with a good spanking and he never bothered again.

His favorite pastime as an infant was rocking on the chesterfield. He rocked so hard that the chesterfield bumped against the wall and annoyed the neighbors.

One time while camping at Whitney Lake in a tent, he snuck out of the tent early one morning. Realizing he was missing we panicked and began a search. We couldn't find him so asked the C.G.I.T. girls, who were camping next to us, to aid in the search. Eventually one

of the girls had to go back to her cabin and found him on the top bunk eating all her candies.

Monty married Wendy Nelson October 5, 1979 and they live one mile east on highway 45 on my Mom and Dad's place. They have two sons: Chase Rylan born November 4 1983, and Tyson Robert born March 5 1988. (see the Vic Nelson family history.)



Chase, Wendy, Tyson and Monty 1989

Every Sunday my project was to cultivate the spruce trees with a little Fordson tractor and a five foot cultivator. One particular Sunday I had the twins, Alvin's kids and Otto's kids, a total of seven, riding on the tractor and cultivator. The twins, being they were so small, I had them on the tractor seat and held them in with my legs. I turned back to check the cultivator at the same time as my mother drove up in her car and stopped. Bobby yelled "Grandma!", and jumped off the tractor in front of the back wheel and I drove over top of him. The wheel pressed him into the dirt. Good thing I was cultivating a foot deep! I jumped on the clutch to stop the tractor, looked back and could see nothing but the dirt moving. Bobby stood up, covered with black dirt, and swore. I was never so happy to be cursed at in my life.

Billy and Bobby were nuts, bolts and crankshaft crazy too. I got tired of second hand lawn mowers that wouldn't work so I bought a brand new lawn mower and dropped it off at the house and told the twins that when I got home from work that night, I wanted to see the lawn mowed. When I came home that evening they had gotten the tool box and totally dismantled the engine - camshaft, crankshaft and all! I went to the moon! When I came home the next evening they had reassembled the mower and were mowing so that made me very proud of them.

One Saturday, when the twins were five, I went on the road to service the construction equipment and do some trimming with the motor grader. The twins were with me and had their toys with them and were playing in the burrow pit. I was a mile up the road where I got stuck with the motor grader. I shut the grader off and started to walk back to the truck. I looked up and saw my truck coming down the road with nobody driving it. The twins had decided to come to my rescue, one steering the truck and the other on the pedals. Scared the hell out of me!

From that day on, the strict rule in our family was not to leave the keys in anything!

Bill married Rhonda Ruberry July 4 1987 and they live in our yard. They have one son Colby Clarence born May 19 1989 (see Bill Isert story).



Bob is the only one of our family who is not married. He lives at home with Ivy and I. He is employed as a truck driver in the oil industry. His hobbies are restoring antique cars, training horses with brother Bill, wagon trains and trail rides. His pride and joy are his restored 1956 Buick Special two door hardtop car and his trick horse named 'Lacy'.

Some of the things he has trained Lacy to do are to shake hands (or hoof), nod her head 'Yes' or 'No' when asked questions. She hugs him and can even count. Last but not least she bows. She can be ridden without a bridle and goes wherever Bob wants to go. She will follow him like a puppy, without halter or bridle, if he asks her to do so. Of course there's always a reward of a handful of oats after each trick. Bob and Lacy have performed for many spectators at the rest stops on wagon trains. They have also been asked to kindergarten classes. The children are always amazed at how Lacy can do her arithmetic.

All in all we would say that we are a very fortunate family. We thank God for forty years of happily married life. We love and appreciate our children, son-in-law, daughters-in-law and eight grandchildren.



Ivy and Clarence Isert with family in 1985. Bill, Bart, Arlene, Monty and Bob.

Remember the first battery radios. Neighbors who owned them were very popular and were forever getting the batteries recharged. Favorite programs included "Amos and Andy", "The Happy Gang", and the soaps such as "Ma Perkins".

(Billy) William Isert Story

by Billy Isert

I was born on Feb. 8, 1965 in Vermilion, Alberta. I am the son of Clarence and Ivy Isert. I have one sister, Arlene Nelson, and three brothers; Bart, Monty and Bobby, who is also my twin.

I went to Dewberry High School until I quit and went working for my dad in Dewberry. From there I went to a number of different jobs, mostly in motor mechanics.

In 1981 I met Rhonda Ruberry, who is the daughter of Ed and Susan Ruberry from Marwayne. She has three brothers, Ricky, Ryan and Rustun. Rhonda was born in Unity, Sask. on June 5, 1966, where they farmed until her dad started welding.

In 1984 both of us took our training. Rhonda took cosmetology in North Battleford, Sask. She received the Most Improved Cosmetologist Award. I took my training in Motor Mechanics in Vermilion, Alberta at the Lakeland College. I received the Acklands Award for outstanding achievement. In 1985 we both received our journeyman's papers.

In 1984 Rhonda and I got into horses. We started off with a black and sorrel team which we broke, with the help of Allan and Chris Brown.

In 1986 I bought my first mobile home, and lived about 10 miles north of Dewberry.

Rhonda bought Jean Bowman's Hair Salon in Feb. 1987. She worked and employed three employees.

In 1987 I moved the trailer into Dewberry, and on July 4, 1987 Rhonda and I were married. We were married at Elliott's pavilion north of Dewberry.

For our honeymoon, we decided to go on Allan and Chris Brown's Anniversary Wagon Train. It was 6 days and about 100 miles. There were 21 wagons and about 40 riders, so there wasn't much privacy but we enjoyed ourselves very much. We went from Lea Park to Frenchman Butte, and back around Frog Lake and home. When we got back to Dewberry, we joined the Dewberry School Reunion in their parade. They had a dance in the Dewberry arena where Allan gave out prizes to some of the people on the train. We received the Teamster Award. We were given a wooden clock for the award.

In 1988 we went on the same wagon train except we rode horseback in this one. We went from Brown's farm yard to Lea Park and up to Tulliby Lake, over to Heinsburg and back to Allan's place.

In late 1988 Rhonda sold her salon because on May 19, 1989 we had our first baby boy. Colby Clarence Isert was 7 lbs. 11 oz. He takes up a lot of our time, but he's a really good baby. I managed to get away on the 1989 wagon train, but Rhonda never. On this train, I took my new team of Palominos. They weren't broke when I left but they were when we got back home. On this trek we went from the Brown's yard up to Muriel Lake and Garnier Lake and back. On the last night of the trek, we were camped at the Sask. River when the tornado that went through along the river hit. My tent was flattened.



September 16, 1989. Billy, Rhonda and Colby Isert. Colby is 4 months old.

been having it in June, and have had really good turnouts. If you would like to go on the trail ride or want any information about the wagon trains please give us a call.

Dalhart Thomas (Shorty) Isert



Shorty Isert.

We have been buying and breaking our own horses since 1985, and currently we have 4 horses. The Palomino team, a bay riding horse and a black Shetland pony which we hope to get ready for Colby when he is ready.

For the last two summers, we have put on a trail ride from Clarence's farm yard (where we are currently living) to Lea Park. When we get there we have a gymkhana, stay the night and come home Sunday. We plan to do this trail ride every summer. We have

Dalhart Thomas (Shorty) Isert was born on June 6, 1928. He was the third son of Albert and Mary Isert. He attended school in Dewberry and when he left school he went to work for his dad on the farm. He bought and farmed the E 1/2-23-53-4-W4th and the NE 14-53-4-W4th. In later years he bought and drove a gravel truck. Shorty died suddenly on October 4, 1980 in a truck accident near Killam.

The Art and Doris Isert Story

by Doris (Haskell) Isert

I was born in Metiskow, Alberta on Nov. 16, 1917 and came to the Riverton district in 1923 with my parents, Kristen (Chris) and Dorothea Haskell.

Arthur Eric (Art) was born May 30, 1917 in the Islay district. He was the youngest child of Rudolph and Ida Isert. They had come to the Hazeldine district in the early part of the century from St. Paul, Minnesota.

Art and I were married at 9 p.m. on February 14, 1938 at Lloydminster. We went down on the 6 p.m. train from Hazeldine, returning the next morning also by train. I remember the weather as being beautiful, very cold but sunny.

The fall before Art had purchased a little 12' x 24'

frame house from someone south of Marwayne, and on a bitterly cold day he and Tom Collins moved it on sleighs with an Allis Chalmers lug tractor to the NW 8-53-3-W4. They had set up a wood heater in it for a bit of warmth on the slow trip. This was to become our first home. It was divided in two parts; one for kitchen and living area, and the other for bedroom and clothes-closet. The kitchen stove heated it and was used, of course, for cooking, heating water, etc. Coal oil lamps were used. Art had also put up a small barn for a team of horses and a couple of cows.



Our little house on "8" - 1941.

Here in quick succession our three boys, LaVerne, Dwayne and Mervyn arrived; all born in Islay Hospital under Dr. Sweet's care.

It was a busy time: farming, sawing wood, sewing, canning, butchering, milking cows, raising pigs and chickens. Enjoyable times were had visiting with our good neighbors, Sam and Margaret Murray, and Bob and Eileen Trimming.



Bob McRobert and Art Isert after a successful fishing trip.

The big event in those days was to meet the evening train at Hazeldine on its way to Lloydminster from Edmonton. We got our mail, twine, supplies of all kinds, repairs for machinery, and sent our cream to the Creamery in Lloydminster by rail. In those days there was a mail car on the train so a letter mailed in Hazeldine arrived a short time later in Marwayne, and similarly a letter posted on the morning train arrived at points up to and including Edmonton by afternoon.

Wonderful service!

The Gardiners had a store and post office and they also took care of the money for the elevators. They were such fine people to deal with, always extremely fair. These were the war years and we had our ration books; coupons for sugar, meat, and butter. Many people raised bees to supplement sugar rations. We got honey from the Klimek family.

In the fall of 1940 Art went to Wells, B.C. where his brother Harry lived at that time. Many of the farmers from our district went to Vancouver to find work but this did not become plentiful at the coast until later when the war-production machines were in full gear and then many worked in the shipyards, etc. Art liked what he saw: the beautiful mountains, the rivers, and the ocean. He stayed in Wells until Christmas time, then caught a ride down to Vancouver and worked at odd jobs until spring. It was to be 6 more years before we moved there permanently.

That winter we shut up our little house and I spent the time at Dick and Agnes Hines' farm and ranch. The house we lived in was a short distance from the "big" house. There I cooked for the hired men and looked after our little family. Needless to say I wasn't out much that winter; just an occasional horseback ride to Hazeldine for odds and ends. I remember the hired hands, Elmer Haas, Les Robbie, Buzz Birkett, Ernie Dumont, and of course also my sister, Agnes and Dick and family in the "big" house, all being so good to us. Esther, then eleven years old, came over often and a special bond developed between the two of us which remained until her death.

Art returned in early April and we moved back to our little house on 8, there to continue on again with farming. In the fall of 1942 we moved to the Isert home place just south and west of Hazeldine. Art's mother had moved to the coast a short time before to live with Art's sister Lilly. In this big old house the children had room to play, and there was lots of exploring to do in the old barns and buildings. We had a big steel barrel in the kitchen which was kept filled with snow in winter to melt for washing, etc. The big old stove kept the kitchen warm and a heater in the living room kept the rest of the house warm. I remember dressing up three boys to go out to play in the winter. By the time the last mitten was on the third one, the first one was ready to come back in!



A good cold drink right from the well! Dwayne and Merv Isert - 1942.

There was a real good ice-house just east of the house. Art kept it filled with ice-blocks from the Vermilion River. Later we used the crystallized spring snow which was easier to handle and just as effective. Milk, cream, butter, and meat were kept deliciously cold all summer. In the spring-time empty jars were filled with canned beef, pork, pork and beans, applesauce

and beet pickles.

Our daughter, Bonnie Gail, was born while we lived here on May 1st, 1944 at Lloydminster, Sask. Also LaVerne started school with Rhena Smith as his teacher.

The following spring, 1945, Art purchased the Herb Isert house which Herb had built twenty years before on the farm west of us. With the help of Dave Volker, who ran the Wheat Pool Elevator, we put in a full basement and cistern. The size of the house was 26' x 30'. Gib Nichols from North Home moved it onto the basement and as always there were neighbors and relatives to help. Dave Volker also did some renovating for us and we moved in June 1945 to this comfortable "new" home. We bought a McLary Stove, a real gem, from J.S. MacKay in Dewberry at that time. Later we added a porch. From this house Dwayne and Merv started school. The three of them biked or walked the two miles to school in summers. In winters they got a ride with the Huffs who lived near by and cut through our farm. Melvin drove a team hitched to a "jumper" and he and his sisters picked our boys up.

We raised lovely Buff Orpington Chickens here. Grain and milk fed, some of them dressed out at eight pounds each. Because they free-ranged, the eggs were delicious in those days. With fried or roast chicken and lovely garden produce, we ate like kings! Of course I will never forget the wild prairie chickens, partridges and ducks with their distinct delectable flavor. There were wild strawberries for the picking near the C.P.R. tracks; another taste never to be forgotten.

Art had bought a little Ford Ferguson rubber-tired tractor and had the first tiller in Hazeldine. With this little tractor he farmed, back-filled, graded, and transported. Sometimes he took the toddlers with him for a few rounds in the field, only to bring them back all black from the dust!

On Jan. 1, 1947, Art again left for Vancouver; this time determined we would move to the coast. Bob McRoberts came to help with the chores, and Clara Huff to help me in the house. It was bitterly cold for awhile. The house was cozy and warm, also the barn, but it wasn't unusual for the boys to go to the woodpile and have their faces frozen in a few minutes. We had trouble with the pump on the well freezing up and Bob and our good neighbor, Louis, had to pull it on a very cold day. Bonnie, now 2 1/2 years old, was a joy to all of us. I see by some old letters that at a meeting that winter, I put forth a motion to have battle-ship linoleum put on the school basement floor. It was a steady job to keep knees in trousers mended, the cement floor was so rough for playing children. Subsequently we got our new lovely floor put in, a real treat.

Art worked that winter mostly for his brother, Herb, who by then had a fairly large hotel. In late March, with Clara Huff looking after the boys and Bob to do chores, Bonnie and I left for Vancouver by train where we met Art and stayed with Herb and Phoebe Isert. It was quite an experience for Bonnie and me. At that time my brother Maynard had a sleeping room at Lilly and Art

Wheat's. With him and Isert relatives, we saw the sights of the city and adjacent areas. We returned by train to find all well at home.

On June 30 that summer, we held an auction sale with Don Braithwaite and Casterton as auctioneers. We sold everything except a few household effects which we shipped later by train to Vancouver. After the sale, Art bought a new Ford Ferguson tractor at Maidstone, Sask. He paid \$1165.00 for it, and put a step-up gear on it so it could travel faster. His intentions were to take his family by tractor and trailer and have a leisurely trip to the coast. He would then use the tractor to do custom work in the valley on arriving. What seemed like a good idea to him didn't seem a good one to the folks at the coast. So he scuttled the idea, sold the tractor, and we came by train to Vancouver. After saying farewell to dear friends and relatives, it was on to a new experience!

We bought a rooming-house business at 928-Burrard St. in the heart of Vancouver. Lilly and Art owned one a few doors up and Herb and Phoebe had several. This was a far cry from the farm, quite a difference for our boys, now 9, 8 and 7 to watch the traffic going past on this busy street. Their dear Aunt Lilly and Uncle Art Wheat, and two cousins, Leona and Carole were close by to visit with.

Those days it was very easy to rent rooms as there had been little housing built during the depression of the 30's and the war years. Now the veterans and their families were returning home and there had been an influx of prairie people to Vancouver during the war. It was not unusual for a passer-by to inquire if we had a vacancy if they happened to see a window with no drapes. We had seven rentals besides our own small quarters. They were mostly house-keeping rooms or suites. We scrubbed, papered, painted and polished that large building. The rent control was very effective at that time. One small sleeping room was rented for four dollars per week. After sprucing it up we decided to ask five for it, only to have a War Time Prices and Trade Board man at our door to tell us this wasn't allowed. Our business-man tenant had complained to them.

We got to know the downtown core of the city very well; much of it is the same today. Our children went to schools in the next blocks, participated in school outings to Bowen Island, Belcarra Park, and took swimming lessons at Stanley Park. But the city was really not for us. There was little to do for growing boys so we looked for property elsewhere. We kept the rooming house for one and a half years.

In February 1949, we bought two and a half acres in the Port Coquitlam area with a new small log house and garage on it. Full price was sixteen hundred dollars and included house furnishings and a pup, Rusty! It was very near the Coquitlam River.

Here we lived for the next ten years. There were trees to climb, wood to cut, roads to bike on and the river for swimming, rafting, and fishing. Dwayne, the fisherman, brought home large salmon, which we smoked. Bonnie got another dog "Bambi" and a horse "Nickel" which

she trained for jumping, barrel and stake racing. She won many ribbons. Merv and Dwayne played lacrosse during those years. It was a wonderful, outdoor environment for children.

Art always worked with machinery and mechanics. His mother used to say "If you can't fix it, it can't be fixed!!!" He acquired a little John Deere tractor with a winch and blade and cleared and burnt large stumps on new housing properties, also he did some logging near by. When the gas lines were laid in Surrey and North and West Vancouver area he did back filling with it, also he did back filling at new home sites. LaVerne helped with that. He also drove a Euclid for Gilley Bros. at the mouth of the Pitt River, where the gravel was loaded onto scows and barged on the Fraser River.

By 1958 the boys had graduated from High School and had worked at different places including saw mills in the Cariboo. We then sold our property and rented for four years in two locations in Port Coquitlam.

For two years Art sold tools, from a panel truck he had outfitted, to the sawmills and ranches in the Cariboo. He also did millwrighting at local mills, worked underground at Britannia Mines, Bralorne and in the Jones Lake Tunnel at Mount Cheam near Hope. In the 60's he worked for Empire Mines at Port Hardy on the northern tip of Vancouver Island; sometimes travelling there by boat, other times by small planes.

In late '59 I started to work in the laundry at Riverview Mental Hospital where I, along with 11 others, operated steam presses doing mostly starched uniforms. I was there 9 years.

LaVerne owned and operated a small service station, and later had a Go-Kart concession at P.N.E. for a couple of seasons. Later LaVerne did millwrighting. He was jack-of-all-trades. He had his own mobile fix-it shop, and from it did plumbing, wiring, and painting at service stations and other business places. He also moved and renovated houses.

LaVerne married Bess Warriner in November of 1961. They have one son, Thane. They divorced a few years ago. Both still live in the Kamloops area. LaVerne has been very active in the Peace movement and in environmental issues for the past fifteen years.

Dwayne has had a busy and interesting life. Dwayne spent a few years in Toronto working for a car dealership. While there he learned to fly a plane and owned a boat. He has owned and operated Tastee Freeze outlets, driven transport trucks, bought, set up and lived in floating homes. He bought and renovated houses. He buys and sells cars. Dwayne married Bonnie Jane Magee from Toronto in 1965. They have three children: Daniel, Sarah and Rebecca. They later divorced and both have remarried. Dwayne now lives in White Rock, B.C. with his wife Margrit. Margrit came to Canada from Switzerland in the early 70's. Dwayne bicycled from White Rock to Guelph, Ontario in April and May 1986 - 29 days in all - along the Trans Canada Highway; a real feat.

Merv spent a while in Toronto working as room

projectionist at the Royal York Hotel, and selling sweaters at Eaton's, and later he went to U.B.C. After U.B.C. Merv worked for Shell Oil for many years in the office and on the road. Later he acquired a Shell Marine Station on the Fraser River near the Pattula Bridge in New Westminster which still operates. Merv married Patricia Smith in 1964. They had two children: Kara and Jeff. Pat died in 1979, a victim of Hodgkin's disease. Merv lives in Port Moody. His children graduated from Simon Fraser University.

Bonnie graduated in '61 and went to work for the Royal Bank. Bonnie married Hermann Willisch in 1964. Hermann had come to Canada with a Swiss company which introduced Sky-line logging to B.C. and Washington. Their first son, Severin was born in Canada in 1968. In 1969 they moved to Zermatt, Switzerland and their second son Markus was born there in 1970. They have lived there since. Hermann works for the City of Zermatt. Bonnie works at several different occupations. Bonnie just recently climbed both the Matterhorn and the "Dom", both mountains are seen from Zermatt. She has twice cycled around Holland.

Art and I sold our house in Port Coquitlam to Merv and his family in 1968, and moved to North Vancouver where we took up apartment living. We both worked at various jobs.

Art had open heart surgery in 1980. He recovered nicely and had a few good years. Always an avid reader, much of this time was spent at the local library. He lived until 1986.

Soon after that I moved to the Lougheed Mall area in Burnaby where I continue to lead a busy life. Our children and grandchildren have all travelled extensively, most of them have been to Europe several times, and different ones to Mexico, Grenada, Cuba, the Orient, India, Nepal, New Zealand, Hawaii, and Greece.

I have been able to visit Switzerland three times and have seen parts of Italy, France, and Germany. I am presently planning to go with Bonnie on a Eurail trip to the Scandinavian countries in June this year.

To finish off I would just say Art and I never looked back once we moved to the coast but always knew our farm up-bringing left us with a resourcefulness that stayed with us all our lives.

As I write this in early January, 1990 and looked back at the span of time from our marriage in '38 to the

present, from coal oil lamps and no electricity to this computer age, I think we lived in a very interesting time. Just a bit of our hearts always stayed "down on the farm".

Footnote: Tom Collins later got our first little house and moved it to his farm north-east of Dewberry where it still stands today. I visited with Tommy last year and took pictures of it.

Ernest Isert

as written by Ernest Isert

My parents Carl and Gladys Isert were both born in the U.S.A. Mother was raised at Norway Valley, Alberta and Dad at Hazeldine, Alberta. They were married at Hazeldine in 1926.

They then moved to Lea Park on NW-15-54-3-W4 to start farming. Dad had different jobs for farmers and worked on the CP railroad at Hazeldine. My Father's Dad was a farmer at Hazeldine. My Mother's Dad was a ferry man at Lea Park as was her step Dad, after her father drowned while trying to save his son.

Dad had a little shop where he hammered a lot of plow shares for the neighbors around like the Isert's, Hansen's, Sinclair's, Hyatt's, etc. Many a sleigh runner was built as were single trees, wagons, and sleigh tongues, etc.

During the winter months some real card games were played with the neighbors, us kids would listen to stories they would tell about hunting, fishing, etc. Maas's had coyote hounds and how they could run.

Bob Hyatt used to saw wood in the winter, Dad bought that outfit and sawed wood piles around. One winter my brother Bill and I hauled wood to Marwayne for \$3.00 a grain box full - big money those days.

I was born in Islay on Dec. 31, 1927. I went to school at Lea Park for nine years and then went to Riverton for grade 10 but quit before exams to go working. I believe the most exciting moment of my life was on a hunting trip with Gerald West when I got my first deer. My first job was for Clarence Johnston on the farm. In the winter



Isert family on Nov. 16, 1987 - Merv, Bonnie, Dwayne, Doris and LaVerne.



Isert Family in 1975. Back: Ernest, Billy and Oscar. Front: Evelyn, Carl (Father), Gladys (Mother), and Clara.

of 1946 I worked for Allan Hyatt at Cold Lake skidding logs. Then I worked for Ted Hames for a year. In the fall of 1948 I went on a trip to Peace River with Bill Hames homestead hunting and moved up in 1949 for the winter to cut pulp wood to make enough money to move on SE-26-76-19-W5.

My brothers and sisters are scattered all over: Bill went to Fort St. John, Evelyn to Edmonton, Clara to Sexsmith, Oscar to Kitscoty, and Anita to Clairmont.

I met my wife Germaine Lafleur and we were married in Sept. of 1952. We have four children: Dwaine, Brian, Dennis, and Barbara.

Dwaine and his wife Paulette have two boys and one girl. They live close by to us. Dwaine is a diesel mechanic and Paulette is a Teacher's Assistant.

Brian and his wife Juanita have three girls, Brian also has three girls from a previous marriage. They are in Provo, Utah where Brian is taking his engineering in electricity and Juanita is a mid-wife.

Dennis and his wife Wanda have one boy and one girl. They live close to us. Dennis is a carpenter and Wanda is a Registered Nurses Assistant.

Barbara and her husband Jack have one boy and one girl. They live in Acme, Alberta. Barbara is an Accountant and Jack is a field representative for Pigs Improvement Canada (PIC).

My parents lived with us in our yard until their passing in Sept. of 1979.

Times were tough homesteading but it has been good to us. We have raised cattle, horses, sheep and pigs. Germaine spent long hours in the shed at lambing time, she worked at the Parks for about 5 years. I have done various jobs: railroading for 12 years, drove gravel truck for 8 years, and now I work during the summer months for Rainbow Alfalfa driving truck. I am still farming but have no livestock and only 1/2 section of land.

We had an Isert reunion at Lea Park in 1989 which was a good success. We met a lot of our old friends there and really enjoyed it.



Ernest standing with his sheep at Lea Park 1946.

Alex and Mary Ivany

by Frances White

Dad, Alex Ivany Sr., was born March 25, 1888 in Gyoma, near Budapest, Hungary. Not having an opportunity to own his land and fulfill his dreams in

1905, at age 17, he said good-bye to his family and sailed for New York, penniless and unable to speak English. His strong desire to farm and come to Canada made him more determined, so he worked on farms around New York and Chicago to learn English.

We had many laughs when Dad told us how he was learning English. For example, Chicago is known to be very windy and as fast as Dad could stook, the wind would blow the wheat sheaves apart. So Dad said to his farmer boss, "See me so, today, tomorrow, too much pooph"! Meaning to say, "See I told you so yesterday, that tomorrow is going to be very windy". So from 1905 to 1912 he was in the United States.

Still determined to come to Canada, he heard of open lands in Woodrow, Saskatchewan, and came homesteading. He got oxen to pull his plow and batched for 4 years in a sod house (more like a root cellar) that he built.

Dad had a lovely tenor voice and he loved to sing and dance. He loved people and was called upon to entertain at many activities and to sing in church choirs, etc. Mom also had a lovely voice for singing, and together they entertained. But none of us children were blessed with such voices and didn't inherit their talents.

It was terribly lonesome for Dad in Woodrow, as the closest neighbor was 150 miles away and he had to walk. His desire was to have a family, and he heard that there was a Hungarian settlement around Stockholm, Saskatchewan. On the pretense that he wanted to buy horses, he set out looking for a bride.

Mom (Mary) and Dad were married in Stockholm, Saskatchewan on January 18, 1916, after a two week courtship. They drove through snow and blizzards to Woodrow. In the spring of 1917, they decided to return to Stockholm, as farming and life would be easier there, so Dad leased his farm out to a neighbor in Woodrow. Drought and grasshoppers wiped out the crops in Woodrow that year, so Dad got nothing out of his land and the neighbor who leased the farm had 11 children and they nearly starved.

Due to hard times, drought and grasshoppers, we moved from Stockholm to Greenlawn, and George Sikora Sr. and family came with us in 1927. After 11 years in Greenlawn, Dad wanted to buy land for my brothers and heard that prices were better in B.C. with the added incentives of the climate and fruit. He sold in October 1937 and moved to Lister (near Creston), British Columbia. The Sikoras also came. Dad bought 270 acres and raised alfalfa hay mostly because the prices were better for baled hay, and it does not require yearly planting as does wheat and oats and thus less machinery. John and Ernie remained in Lister and still are farming, but Alex and Frank didn't agree with Dad and moved on.

Mom was born September 6, 1894 near Gyoma, Hungary also. She came to Esterhazy, Saskatchewan at age 6 with her parents and brother John through the special Hungarian settlement program with 50 other families. The family then moved to Stockholm and

farmed there. It was hard work as they had no machinery and cut their grain with a scythe. Mom had only a grade 4 education.

Mom and Dad were very hard workers all their lives. They celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary on January 18, 1986 with us 6 children, 10 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren and many friends present.

With the help of government home makers, John looked after Mom and Dad as their minds were good and he just couldn't put them in hospital care. Dad died October 9, 1986 after only 7 months in the Extended Care Hospital in Creston at age 98 years and 7 months. Mom died January 2, 1988 also in the Creston Extended Care Hospital after about one and a half years there, at age 93 years and 4 months.

Alex lives in Langley, B.C. with his wife Vi., Frank is in Creston, John and Ernie are in Lister, Mary is in Medicine Hat, Alberta, and I am in Abbotsford, B.C. Frank and John are unmarried. Ernie has 7 children, Mary has 3 children, and Alex and I have no families.

The family had no camera while in Greenlawn, but we had this picture taken in Islay in 1928, as Dad wanted to send a picture of his family to his sister in Hungary. So this is the only picture we had taken. Mary was the only one born in Greenlawn as the rest of us were born in Stockholm, Saskatchewan.

Footnote: The Ivany family lived where Jim Blacklock lives today.



The Alex Ivany Family in 1928. Frances, Mary Sr., Mary, Frank, Alex, Alex Sr., Ernie and John.

Al and Shirley Janke

by Shirley (Garnier) Janke

I, Shirley was born at Islay, Alberta on December 14th, 1943, my parents Ernest and Peggy Garnier. With my husband Al, I live on the home farm. Our house, surrounded by spruce trees, is situated just north of the three-mile corner along Highway 45, west of Dewberry. From our home we carry on a farming operation.

Adolph (Al) is a lab chemist by trade. For seven years he worked at the C.I.L. Plastic Plant in Edmonton where we first lived. Then we moved to Fort McMurray for ten years. There Al worked for the Great Canadian Oil

Sands in the laboratory. We enjoyed the north country until Al's health became a problem. We then decided to try farming on the home farm near Dewberry.

My father, Ernest, passed away a few years ago in October 1979, and my mother, Margaret (Peggy) now lives in Vermilion.

We have three children. Deborah was born January 3, 1964 in Edmonton, Alberta. She married Randy Zaharko. They live at Whitehorse, Yukon Territory. Deb works as a secretary for White Pass. Lorie was born January 10th, 1966 in Edmonton and is married to Troy Gartner. Lorie is a legal secretary at the Margaret Wheat Law Office in Vermilion, Alberta. Allen was born August 10, 1971 at Fort McMurray. He works as an apprenticing welder for Riverhill Enterprises Ltd., Marwayne, Alberta.



Back: Al and Allen Janke. Front: Lorie, Shirley and Debbie

John and Mary Jantz

John and Mary Jantz and their six older children moved from Mannville area to a rented farm at Dewberry, the former Harry Wood homestead in the winter of 1929. Jim Hilts now owns this land. They were Mennonites, and they farmed there until 1932 when they moved to Marwayne.

It was hard going during the hungry thirties with crop failure and drought, but the Jantz's were hard workers, and taught their children to work and fend for themselves. As well as grain farming, they had cattle, hogs and chickens, which gave them their living when the crop failed. It was at Dewberry that another daughter, their youngest, was born, and another son at Marwayne in 1934.

All eight children are still living, scattered in various parts of B.C., except for one older son who lives in Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.

Thomson (Tom) and Edna Jardine

by Effie Mathison

Thomson (Tommy) Jardine was born at Renfrew, Ontario in April 1906. Because his parents passed away

when he was very young, he went to live with his Grandma Thomson, and was brought up by his aunt and two older sisters. He was a very likeable person. In the fall of 1927, he came west to Riverhurst, Sask. for the harvest, later working on different farms and in construction and making his home at his uncle's farm.

Thomson married Edna Honey in March 1932. In the fall of 1933 Tommy came to Dewberry for the harvest. When he returned home, he and Edna decided to come north, Tommy would do chores for a bachelor that winter and Edna would housekeep and cook - a job she was very good at. They bought a quarter of land in what would soon become the North Home district (NW 31-54-3-W4th) adjoining that of the bachelor, Harold Mathison, who later became their brother-in-law. Bill Brock, a brother-in-law, had a quarter south of Tommy and Edna.

Time seemed to slip by. Tommy and Edna went back to Riverhurst occasionally to visit with relatives and friends. Ross James, their little son, joined them in February 1938.



Edna and Thomson Jardine and Ross.

Tommy enlisted in the army in 1940, renting his land to Edna's parents, Silas and May Joy. Tommy, Edna and son Ross went to Ontario where Edna and Ross lived near her sister and family at Plattsville. Thomson went overseas and was there until the end of the war.

They came back to their Dewberry home and Ross attended school at North Home from November 1946 until June 1948. Because grain dust affected Tommy's lungs and general health, they sold their land and

Tommy worked on construction that took him to many different localities. They lived at Lloydminster, Saskatoon, Riverhurst and Prince Albert.

Edna and Tommy retired and settled in Dewberry in 1968, living there for a short time. Then they bought Cecil Grant's home (NW 33-54-4-W4th) and

lived there for several years, enjoying their garden and beautiful flowers. Thomson and Edna celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Greenlawn Hall on March 30th, 1982 with their family and friends.

Due to poor health, they sold their home to Danny Gray and moved to Vermilion. Thomson passed away in March 1986.

Edna May Honey was born at Riverhurst in 1911. She attended Boldenhurst school, taking part of her high schooling in Riverhurst and at Assinaboia, Sask. Edna worked in stores and dress shops when living in town, and was a receptionist in a dentist's office when they lived in Prince Albert. Edna is in poor health and lives in Vermilion nursing home.

Ross Jardine, his wife Dori, and their son Glen live in Prince Albert.

Dewey Johnson: A Personal History

by Dewey Johnson

My parents, the Oscar Johnsons, along with their first son Vernon, left Burwell, Nebraska, by covered wagon in the spring of 1906. Midsummer 1906 they arrived at Claysmore, Alberta at my mother's cousin's horse ranch. In 1907 they homesteaded near what is now Clandonald, on Section 2-T53-R5. It was there where my sisters, Pearl (Habstritt) and Elsie (Curtis) were born.

In 1919, the family returned to the United States, travelling by rail to near Pheonix, Arizona, where Vernon later passed away with double pneumonia. The following spring they returned to Burwell, and on May 1st, 1920, I was born in my grandparent's house. Later that summer, we again set out for Alberta, my mother and I by train, and the rest by wagon. On June 3, 1922, my sister Ellen (Gray) was born. Later we lived on a farm where the last Deer Lake School was located.

Pearl was married in 1926, and on November 18, 1927, my sister Velma (Gartner) was born. In the spring of 1929, the family moved to a farm north of Lea Park. Ellen, Velma and I all attended school at the North Park School, which was a brisk three-mile walk away. Gunder Brocke was the only teacher for all 49 students, in the one-room building where he taught right up to grade 10, and music as well.

The spring of 1936 I got my first job, driving four horses and a land packer for Rene Bowman at \$1.00 a day for 16 days. Later that fall I drove a threshing team for Albert Dennill at \$2.00 a day. The following spring, 1937, I went to work for George Groves and Bill Davidson running a 15-30 tractor, and that fall I looked after George's threshing outfit. This continued for the next three years, while I occasionally put in time at Dennill's Garage and did odd jobs until December of 1942. It was then that I went to work on the Alaska Highway project as a mechanic, and later as an automotive machinist reboring and align-boring engines at the Base Shop at Dawson Creek, British Columbia, Mile Zero. I worked there 11 hours a day, 7 days a week, for \$1.25 per hour.



Thomson and Edna Jardine in the late 1950's

In April of 1944, I came out to Edmonton, and on May 6, 1944, Gladys Grasdall and I were married. We returned to Dawson Creek and stayed until August 1944. That year, things were shutting down there, and we could have gone to Fairbanks, Alaska, but decided instead to move to Dewberry, where I worked at Vic Dennill's for some time. It was there where I obtained my Mechanic Certificate. On May 30, 1945, our first son Wayne, was born.

I believe it was 1946 when Amos Wilson and I took over Graham Gardiner's garage in Hazeldine, doing welding and garage work. That fall Amos moved on and I ran the place myself, with occasional help from Stan Porter, Art Grasdall (Gladys' brother) and Colin Midgley. While at Hazeldine, I obtained my Welder's Certification. On October 15, 1948, our second son Raye, was born.

In late 1948 Elbert Ketchum and I started a blacksmith-welding-repair shop in the old Milt Lee building, next to the old Co-op Store in Dewberry. We also had the Austin dealership, sub-agency for Meteor-Mercury, and Gibson Tractor, until December 1949.

I recall Mrs. Vic Dennill pounding on our door about 4 a.m. yelling, "Your shop is on fire"! I rushed down, but there was little to be done. My '49 Ford would have gone up with the building, but earlier that evening, Gordon Rainey discovered he had a dead battery after he closed the pool hall. We had pushed his car to the garage to charge it up, and since it was 10:30 by the time we got him going, and getting quite cold, I decided to drive home rather than leave the '49 in the garage.

The following January, Elbert and I got jobs with Poole Engineering, crushing gravel northeast of Islay, until spring when the Ketchum family moved back to Edmonton. Shortly after, I went to work for the Vermilion River Municipal District as a Mechanic Welder and Machine operator on the construction crew. In the fall of 1950, Art Fleming and I were moving some wire fence on the road when I received an eye injury. I was rushed by car to Edmonton, where I spent 30 days recovering at University Hospital. In 1951, I ran the motor grader out of Dewberry and the snow plow for the M.D. On August 17, 1951, our first daughter, Glenda, was born.

In March of 1952 I received a call from Poole Engineering in Edmonton, where I subsequently took a job as a Master Mechanic. We sold our place in Dewberry to Graham Skinner, and Tom Applegate helped move us to the city. We bought a home and I started work on April 14th at the CIL plant. In October of 1952 I was moved to the city shops of Poole as Mechanical Superintendent. November 13, 1952 saw the birth of our second daughter, Glenys, and time passed fairly uneventfully until our final child, a son, Trent, was born September 4, 1962.

I stayed with Poole until April of 1969, when in my 17th year of service the rat race became too hectic, and I moved on to Pioneer Machinery Limited selling heavy equipment. I found I really enjoyed this type of work,

and after a time I became Aggregate Specialist. In early 1976 the co-owner passed away and Pioneer was sold. The former vice-president, two other fellows and myself started a new company, which we named Aggregate Machinery Limited. We obtained the Eljay Cone Crusher and Gravel Equipment and the Cedar Rapids Gravel and Paving Equipment accounts, which made for some very good years. In April of 1981 we sold out to a large Eastern firm, Blackwood Hodge Company. It was then I decided to retire.

We purchased a truck and trailer unit and have spent several winters in Arizona, California and New Mexico. We have also travelled to Alaska and the Yukon with the Henry Danderfers, as well as many trips to British Columbia, etc.

Our eldest son Wayne is married and works at Oerlikon Aerospace in Ottawa, Ontario. Raye is married and lives in Manning, Alberta. He works as a gas plant operator for Pembina Resources. Glenda is married and lives north of Manning at Hotchkiss, where she runs a store while her husband works with Raye. Glenys is married as well, and lives southwest of the city near Devon. Trent, our youngest, is still single and works at CFRN-TV here in Edmonton.

That about completes my history.

George and Georgina Johnston

by Betty Carson

Albert George Johnston came to Canada from County Cork in Ireland. He worked for the C.N.R.

Georgina Graveley lived in Ontario with her family. Mr. Graveley first came west with the troops sent out to quell the Riel Rebellion. Sometime after that he settled at Swan River, Manitoba.

George and Georgina married and raised a family of eleven children, Albert, Tom, Etta, Emily, Percy, Sam, Vera, Myrtle, Dan, Marvin and Agnes.

The family moved west from Gladstone, Manitoba and homesteaded the NW 18-52-3-W4th. The house was built in 1912. The older children were away from home on their own by this time. This land was sold to Archie McRobert and George Johnston's moved to 35-53-4-W4.

Albert and Tom moved to the States, Etta married Duncan Gilmour and eventually moved to San Francisco. Etta never had a family and worked until her retirement, in San Francisco.

Emily married Lorne McLean of Vermilion. They had one daughter Madelon.

Vera married Hugh McLean (Lorne's brother) and lived near Drumheller. She had five children, twins Dan and Hughene, Neil, Peter, and John. Vera died young, after a skating accident and Hugh raised the children.

Myrtle married Archie McRobert.

Agnes married Walter Swan and had three children, Harding, Gloria, and Vernon.

Marvin homesteaded the land across the road from his father NE 13-52-4-W4th. He married Lily Sunderland

and had two children, May and Marion. After Lily died, Rob and Hazel Sunderland adopted the children. Later Marvin married Mary Gallagher and had two more children, George and Donald. Sometime, before the boys were very old, Marvin disappeared and has never been heard from since.

Percy died of consumption at a young age. Sam and Dan also lost all contact with the family.

I barely remember Grandad Johnston, other than that he was diabetic and walked with canes in his old age.

Grandma Johnston sold the farm to Lorne McLean and lived there with hired help for years. Madelon used to spend time with Grandma, in the summer and rode horseback to our place often. I also used to go to stay with Grandma when she was on the farm.

Grandma finally gave up living alone and stayed part time with Emily and Lorne in Vermilion, and part time with Myrtle and Archie at Hazeldine. She was a great old lady, slim, upright and prim. We used to tease her unmercifully and I think she enjoyed every minute of it. Nothing phased Grandma. Just before Rodney was born, Ted had to be away for a few days, so Grandma undertook to stay with me and take care of me. I did the chores but it was comforting to have Grandma stay.

She was staying with Mom at Hazeldine, when she suffered a stroke, from which she never recovered. She died in hospital shortly afterward. Grandma had a hard life, but she never complained and had a wonderful faith in her God.



Etta Gilmour and mother Georgina Johnston

Halvor Johre

by Halvor Johre

It was May 13th, 1929 when Violet Thorson and I walked up the incline toward the top of the Saskatchewan River hill. The river hill at this point is unusually high, so it gave us an excellent view of the river and the river flat to the south. Unknown to me at the time, this river flat was to become our home, with Dewberry as our capital. So, NW 5-55-3-W4th was bought for \$10.00 per acre with a yearly payment of \$83.00.

The same year we cleared 16 acres which we hired Ole Enkenhus to break with his McCormick Deering Tractor, better known as a 15-30, which can still be seen

at Bill Holmen's place. A free demonstration can be had as to how to start it and listen to the familiar sound which would be most tantalizing to some old timers.

Life on our new homestead was not looking too bad. We bought two milk cows; one from Gus and Ole Johnson who lived beside the Frog Creek east of Heinsburg. The second cow we bought from Mr. Malarki, a farmer in Norway Valley. This cow's name was Darkey, the most wretched, egocentric species of life that ever drew breath. But mother fell in love with her. Darkey survived some secret treatment while being attended to in Mother's absence. She is the only cow I have ever seen that could kick with both feet at the same time and plunk them in the milk pail, and then fall on top of you. To milk her was like trying to get milk from the end of a broom handle. I can not recall how her life terminated, but may the souls of Darkey and Mr. Malarki rest in peace.

In the spring of 1930 we got the sixteen acres sowed into wheat. The seed cost us \$1.33 per bushel.

That summer our father got the assignment of teaching Bible School in North Park. However, before his term ended, he took sick and had to come home. On December 9th that year he came to his end.

When we threshed that Fall we got 394 bushels. By now the wheat was down to \$.14 per bushel. We should not, however, always paint the thirties as frightful times. We had an abundance of milk, cream, eggs, prairie chickens, jack fish, and plenty of wood, and with the two gallon kerosene can, we were self contained. We knew nothing about cholesterol. Most of us thought it was a religious holiday.

These were times when you called your neighbor by the first name, and pay day was not every Friday. Dewberry was our West Edmonton Mall. There we had Jack Machon and H. R. Leavitt, both with the finest of groceries. And one did not have to hunt all over 'tarnation' to find what you were looking for. Machon would without fail offer you a cigarette. I suspect it was meant to numb your senses for when he declared the final tally which generally hung around \$3.65. Then there was J. S. MacKay. Who could thank him or fully appreciate his pleasantness and his comprehensive variety of unique stock.

Gone are the days when we could stand in the doorway of Alex Lunden's blacksmith shop and watch him weld a point on a plowshare and smell the peerless, fragrant aroma of Pennsylvania blacksmith coal.

The Walker's House had its paramount function in keeping the social circuit unbroken. This was a hotel built by Gib Nichols, and if tobacco juice has any preservative value then it should have been indestructible. I worked for Gib for four days one time, and in the evening he would sit at a forty degree angle from the old air tight heater and make the damper sing with every shot. His wife made the best rice and raisin pudding with an uncontested recipe. It may have been that my ferocious appetite after cutting wood with a dull axe had some bearing on my sovereign appraisal.

Many are the ones that have come and gone from the area, but their smoldering embers still linger in the memories of those who lived there. But the transition will, no doubt, quietly and without any fanfare, maintain its inheritance.

The Johres

by Dianne (Johre) Braithwaite

Tom and Maude Johre (Hall) were married in 1945, the same year they started farming on the river flat; land which Grandad Johre had purchased from the C.P.R. upon immigrating from Norway in 1929. At first, Dad raised cattle, pigs, and grain, while Mom kept chickens, but eventually it became a cattle and grain farm. Mom always had a big garden and enjoyed picking berries.

They also raised seven kids, the first being Arne, who was born February 14, 1946. He attended school at North Home, Dewberry and Camrose College. He has always been very keen on radios, so it was not surprising when he apprenticed with Alberta Government Telephones. With them, he has worked in Edmonton, Calgary, Banff, Lloydminster, High Level, and now Red Deer. He married Debbie Archer of Nipawin, Saskatchewan, on November 19, 1977. They have two kids - Dane, born May 7, 1979, and Heather, born December 21, 1983.

I was born June 4, 1947. My story appears elsewhere in the book. Thirdly came Kjeryn, born November 30, 1950, whose story also appears elsewhere.

Bryan was born January 4, 1952. He attended school in Dewberry. Bryan is a partner in a concrete construction company in Lloydminster. He married Lily St. Germaine of Unity, Saskatchewan, on April 7, 1979. They have a daughter, Krysti, born August 17, 1989. Bryan is a willing helper who the rest of us often call on for advice or assistance with projects.

Mark was born June 8, 1954. He attended school in Dewberry. After finishing school, he worked as a carpenter for six years, at which time he decided to go farming and do carpentry on the side. On July 10, 1982, he married Debbie Walterhouse of Tulliby Lake. They lived in Marwayne for the next five years - Mark driving north to the farm every day and Debbie driving south to Lloydminster, where she worked in the Royal Bank, till they built a house at the farm and moved there in the fall of 1987. Debbie now works part-time at the bank in Marwayne. Mark enjoys hunting and fishing, and flying with his neighbor, Herb Spicer.

Melvin was born July 9, 1956. He also went to school in Dewberry. He had several jobs after finishing school, but has worked at Vermilion Beverages for the past twelve years. He married Una-Mae Eshpeter of Killam, on September 27, 1980. They live on an acreage six miles northwest of Vermilion, where he has become an avid gardener. They have two daughters - Jodie, born June 20, 1972, and Lisa, born October 13, 1981.

Dwayne was born March 29, 1960. He attended Dewberry School and later apprenticed as a cabinet-



The Johre Family. Back: Kjeryn Allard, Dianne Braithwaite, Tom, Maude and Arne. Front: Melvin, Mark, Dwayne and Bryan.

maker, at which he is very skilful. He worked as a cabinet-maker for ten years in Lloydminster, but is presently working as a salesman for Nelson Lumber. He has a son, Kirt, born September, 17, 1990.

Growing Up in the Country

by Dianne (Johre) Braithwaite

Writing John's story of growing up in Dewberry made me realize how quiet and isolated it was to grow up on a farm, especially on our farm, as geographically it's more isolated than most. If anyone drove down the road, we knew it was either someone coming to our place or going over to Lofthaug's, or else they were lost and looking for Lea Park. Seven kids helped to keep things from getting too dull though. Being the second oldest, and the oldest girl, I mostly helped around the house, which suited me, as I didn't like doing outside chores. I could usually get out of them by offering to clean house or make supper instead. I guess because there were so many of us, I loved to have the house to myself. I'd turn the radio up then hurry though my work so I'd have time to sit and read.

I was lucky to have Dorothy Mathison and Elaine Fitzpatrick as neighbors. We spent a lot of time at one another's places or talking on the phone. Elaine's ring was a long and a short, and Dorothy's was four shorts and a long. Ours was a long, three shorts and a long, the second longest ring on the line. I liked our ring - it was so symmetrical! Dorothy had a bunk house that doubled as a playhouse, a high swing, a hayloft full of hay and a barn full of kittens. Harold always had a hired man we could torment, and just the presence of one of Leona or Marj's boyfriends would send us into fits of hysterical giggling. Sometimes I would sleep over, and I remember the delicious smell of eggs frying in butter as Effie made

breakfast next morning, on her very shiny black-topped wood stove. The old house was so cozy and comfortable, I felt a sense of loss when it was torn down. We were always supposed to be home by 5:30 but didn't usually leave till 5:28. If I was at Dorothy's, she'd walk me part way home then I'd walk her part way back then she'd walk me part way back again. This carried on till it started to get dark, and fear of walking down through the hills hurried me on my way.

It was a longer walk to Elaine's, almost two miles, so very often ended in a sleep-over. Elaine had a big upstairs bedroom with a sloped ceiling that worked really well for hanging posters of favorite singers and movie stars. We were big fans of the Beatles and Elvis Presley. It was fun to watch our favourite TV shows together, and we had a lot of them, like *Bonanza*, *Ed Sullivan*, *Tommy Hunter*, *Red Skelton*, and *Hockey Night in Canada*. Elaine would cheer for Montreal and Gordon for Toronto and I just hoped for Dave Keon. Dora was a lot of fun and made me feel special by making a dessert she knew I liked or getting me to perm her hair.

Another place I was fond of going was over to see our aunt Christie Lofthaug. Whenever I 'ran away' from home, that's where I would go, sometimes for an afternoon or sometimes for a couple of days. She encouraged my interest in sewing, helping me to read patterns and fix my mistakes. She was my confidant. And she always had peppermints or humbugs in the candy bowl!

One spring, she and I were going to walk from home to their place. The snow had melted and left a long lake in the fields that stretched nearly from their house to our corrals and my brother, Arne, and Gerry Lofthaug had put a boat in it. Because the road was so muddy, we decided to row the boat instead of walking. We were doing fine until I decided to get into a more comfortable position. Just as Christie was warning me to be careful or I was going to dump us both out, I lost my balance and sat down over the edge. So there I was, on Easter Sunday, in my good clothes, sitting in freezing water up to my neck, and both of us laughing too hard to do anything about it.

The next laugh was on Christie though. We were on our way to her house another day, this time on my bike. I had talked her into this, assuring her it would be much quicker than walking and just as safe. We'd gone halfway and she was just starting to relax and think I was right when the seat suddenly tipped back and dumped her onto the back fender. We had a good laugh but she wouldn't double with me again.

Christie and Christopher had a TV for quite a while before we got ours, and Arne and I would walk over on Sunday nights to watch *Bonanza*, and sometimes on Thursday nights to watch *Riverboat*. We loved those shows, especially *Bonanza*, and even in the winter if it was cold and the road was blown in, we wouldn't miss it. The walk over was fine but coming home at ten o'clock wasn't much fun, though we saw some beautiful

Northern Lights, the kind you can hear.

We had some great toboggan parties over on Pat's (Mathison) hill (Bruce Brock's now). All the neighborhood kids would come and we'd wade through the deep snow to get to the hill. We'd build a fire and drag bales around to sit on. After a couple of hours of tobogganing, we'd be tired, cold, wet, or all three, and Mom would have cocoa, baked beans and homemade bread ready for us when we got back to the house.

Rod East built a couple of bob-sleds one year that worked very well on the road, and the hill behind the house. We'd pour water on the tracks behind the house (we weren't allowed to on the road!) till they were icy smooth, then pull the bob-sled way up the road to get a good run. The sparks would fly as we picked up speed and the runners ran over small stones, but when they hit that icy track, there was no baling off. The corrals at the bottom were a bit of a worry, but we never had any serious encounters with them. Dad would have trouble driving up the road for the next while, as the bob-sleds would make it so slippery.

During the summers we spent nearly every Sunday at Whitney Lake with Lofthaugs, Glambecks, and Sanders. Sanders had a boat, water skis, and various shaped boards to ride, and the boat never stopped till dark. The adults must have been bored with this by the end of the summer, but we loved it and wouldn't have chosen to go anywhere else. Whitney Lake was a popular spot then and the beaches would be full of people on a Sunday afternoon.

Mom would take us camping there for two weeks every summer during swimming lessons. Dad would get our camp set up then go home and probably enjoy peace and quiet for the next two weeks. Providing the weather was good and it nearly always was, it was a carefree holiday for a big family. The church camp's pier and Harold Mathison's raft were the centres of most of our activities. We swam to, around, and under them; jumped, pushed, and dove off them. Now when we go to a lake without a pier, it always seems to me like something is missing. It was during one of those summer holidays that the tent caterpillars made their first appearance.

Three major events that we looked forward to every year were the Vermilion Fair, Lea Park Rodeo, and Old Timers' Picnic. The Fair was the most exciting for me and I'd save my money for months, then spend it all on the rides. At the Rodeo one year, I finally got up enough nerve to climb Snake Hill, then got stuck halfway up, too scared to keep going and too scared to come back down. It was a few years before I tackled it again and made it to the top. And what I remember most about the Old Timer's Picnic is the rows of homemade pies and how good they were. It occurs to me that a lot of my memories revolve around food!

We loved to see Lauritz Enkenhus (we called him Lewie) coming, driving his blue truck slowly and carefully down the road. He carried a cane and had a bad limp, but when Skip, our dog, ran out to meet him, Lauritz would somehow pick him up and carry him to

the door. He always had a pack of grape gum for us, and if he'd been to Lloydminster, he'd have Danish pastries that he'd bought at the bakery. I liked it when he called me "bestefars fin jente" - grandfather's beautiful girl, and he'd laugh about the time he brought us some Sandbakkelse and I asked him if Mrs. Enkenhus had forgotten the filling. Sandbakkelse are a Norwegian pastry that look like empty tart shells.

I feel fortunate to have attended North Home School before it closed in 1956, and have some nice old-fashioned memories of my three years there. Mrs. Leo Haskell taught me Grades One, Two and Three. I started Grade One with Loretta Holmen and Billy Mathison, but by Grade Three, I was on my own. Elaine Fitzpatrick was a grade behind me and my brother Arne, Gerry Lofthaug, Rod East, and Dorothy Mathison were a grade ahead.

We had a sand table in the schoolroom that we could play at when our work was done, and in the back corner was the library. The top shelves where the books stood were narrower than the bottom shelves where the school supplies were kept, so a ledge was left that was just wide enough to sit on. I would perch there out of sight behind the chimney and read. Mrs. Haskell had up to eight other grades to teach, so if I didn't do anything to attract her attention, I could sit there for a long time undisturbed. I remember Mr. and Mrs. Rosch coming to give us Sunday School lessons and the Health Nurse coming to give us those dreaded shots. I remember drinking water from Dixie cups and stacking them in the ink wells of our desks. Every drink required a new cup, of course, so the stacks got pretty high. I remember practicing for the Christmas Concert and Patsy and Faye Haskell playing on the old piano. And I especially remember the concert when the biggest present under the tree was for me. Rod East had drawn my name and given me a beautiful rubber doll. I thought I had died and gone to heaven! I remember Mrs. Haskell asking me to read for Arne,



Dean, John, Heidi, Dianne Braithwaite (sitting) 1989.

Gerry, and Rod, who were in the next grade, and not at all impressed by my cleverness.

From Grades 4 through 10, I was bussed to Dewberry. Dorothy Mathison, Jane Hyatt, and I always shared a seat, though the one sitting next to the aisle didn't get a very big share. For Grades Eleven and Twelve, I went to Camrose College, took a second year of Twelve in Marwayne, then a secretarial course at NAIT for two years. After that, I moved to Prince George, where I lived with Karen Protsch, and worked at B.C. Hydro. Karen and I had been best friends though school in Dewberry. A year later, I came back to Edmonton and married John, oldest son of Win and Ivy Braithwaite, on August 8, 1970. I worked at the Misericordia Hospital for the next three years. During that time, we lived very simply, as we were saving our money to travel. In the spring of 1973, we quit our jobs and travelled to Montreal by train, then to England by boat. We travelled by van through Europe for eighteen months, returning home in the fall of 1974. We bought our first house soon after, in Edmonton, and I went to work at the Good Samaritan Auxiliary Hospital, where I stayed for three years, till Heidi was born on June 18, 1978. Dean was born four years later, on April 25, 1982. They'll be thirteen and nine years old this summer. We laugh when they ask us to tell them about the 'olden days'. Good heavens, what do we know about the olden days! "Ask Grandma and Grandpa", we tell them.

A Happy Childhood

by Kjeryn (Johre)Allard

I think back on my childhood with warm fond memories and thank the Lord for not only being from a large family, but also being raised on a farm tucked down in the river hills of the North Saskatchewan River. It was a perfect place to raise a family as we were in the middle of a glorious playground, that held new experiences, new adventures and God's beauty for us to grow on each day.

I was the third child of a family of seven children, preceded by Arne, my oldest brother, Dianne, my only sister, Bryan, my best friend and playmate for our growing years, by Mark, Melvin and Dwayne, my little brothers. I was born in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan on November 30, 1950. At the time we lived in what we call the old house, which was built by my grandparents in 1930 just after they had moved here from Norway. It was not very large; there was the kitchen, living room, one bedroom and an outside porch. I remember the living room to be so long, as I would ride my tricycle from one end to the other and it took a lot of pedalling. In the middle of the kitchen floor was the root cellar lid that always created an air of suspense as Mom lifted it to go down and get a jar of peaches or potatoes and vegetables for supper. We'd stand back and watch her disappear and then peer down very carefully hoping she'd come up again soon, and always quite relieved when she was up safe, and the lid closed.

My younger brother, Bryan, and I were very best friends and along with our dog, Skip, we were a trio. One day we decided to walk over and visit Christie Lofthaug, our aunt, who lived about one mile from us. We loved to go visit her, but it was always hard telling Skip he had to stay home as he would fight with Christie's dog. He was allowed to come about half way with us and then we'd have to holler, "go home Skip." He'd slowly turn around and start home, stopping to check over his shoulder now and again to see if we had changed our minds and would allow him to come. The first half of the road to Christie's was gravelled and a little hard on our bare feet so we were always happy to reach Christopher's gate where the road became black and soft underfoot. There was a long swath of very short weeds growing down the center of the road. It was a hot day and as we walked slowly along, we discovered what seemed to be hundreds of ladybugs on these weeds. Well ladybugs to us were little treasures and we began to collect them as we went. We stuffed them into loosely clenched fists, trying to keep them from squeezing out between our fingers and yet not squashing them. Reaching Christie's house presented quite a problem for what were we to do with our collection. Not wanting to just let them go after all this hard work, we just decided to go in and see Christie. The door must have been open as we had no free hands to turn the door knob but we ended up standing in the middle of the kitchen floor with dirty faces and mischievous grins. Christie was asking us unimportant questions like "how were we" and "what was Mom doing today", when suddenly Bryan held out his hands and out came the ladybugs all over the floor. Christie, saying "oh you kids," hurried off to get the broom and dust pan before they scurried to all corners. She had them all swept up and tossed outside when I opened my hands and freed all my treasures. Christie is a very special aunt.

I remember asking Dad one day, "Where is God?" His reply was, "God is everywhere around us." That was puzzling to me. I couldn't see him anywhere.

Soon I was six years old and off to school. Unfortunately the year I began Grade One our little country school, North Home, was closed, so we caught that huge yellow school bus at 7:50 each morning for a 22 mile ride to Dewberry. I'll never forget riding that school bus on cold winter days. All the rivets on the ceiling and the windows were covered with thick frost and you hated to sit on the seats because they felt as though they were covered with frost also. Our feet were so cold they felt as though they would shatter if we banged them together to keep them warm. We would be in tears by the time we arrived at school but Mrs. Durnin was there to meet us and would get us all unbundled. In our classroom she would let us climb up on the cupboard along the window with our feet on the hot air register until we were thawed out and able to begin our lessons.

When I was about seven years old Mom took us on our first camping trip to Whitney Lake where we took

swimming lessons. We camped beside Grace Maddex and her boys, Bruce, Jim and Bud over on the west beach; Mom, seven kids and usually a couple of friends in a small cabin and a tent. We'd run around to the Red Cross beach each day racing to get there before the instructor hollered out our names on the attendance roll. These camping trips were the highlight of our summer and we enjoyed them for many years.

Bryan and I had a special project one summer. Down in the spring not far from our yard, where we would catch frogs and pick marsh marigolds (we called them buttercups) and shooting stars for Mom, we spotted two big white poplar trees side by side. They were straight and tall, but had no branches for climbing. We were sure if we could get to the top of these trees we would be able to see the whole world. We decided to build a ladder. We scrounged around the whole farmyard finding pieces of boards that would reach the span between the two trees. Then we were lucky enough to come upon a box full of Dad's shiny new six inch spikes in the tractor shed. One hammer and we were set. Weeks later, we had a wonderful strong ladder that reached to the clouds; with four shiny new spikes in each rung. Dad didn't know about the ladder, we'd surprise him but we knew he would want us to build it strong, so we thought the more spikes the better. We were so proud of that ladder, and it sure was fun to climb to the top and see our little world.

Our hay loft was not full of hay as most were. Dad used it as a storage place and it was filled with may old and interesting things. We were not allowed up there as some of the floor boards were missing and broken. We climbed up there once to just take a peek inside. There were two very large old gray pulleys and not far from them a large can of what appeared to us as black paint. There were no paint brushes, but we found something we could use instead, and got busy and painted these pulleys until they were shiny black. They looked wonderful. Days later when Dad discovered our handiwork we found that we had covered them with tar.

In later years when I was in junior high and high school our whole family spent many fun-filled evenings down at the Riverton curling rink and skating rink. Each winter teams were drawn up consisting of adults and older children combined. We looked forward to nights we curled, hurrying to get chores and supper finished to get to the rink by seven o'clock. If we didn't curl we could take our skates and join in on the fun out on the skating rink playing hockey, crack the whip or tag. Many came to sit and watch the curling and visit. After curling everyone would stay and have cake and coffee.

Community bingos down at the Riverton hall we also enjoyed very much. Each family would bring a prize and a cake or loaf of sandwiches for the lunch after. The place would be packed with Grandpas and Grandmas and Dads and Moms and kids. All those people over those curling, skating and bingo years became very special to me.

In June 1969 I graduated from Grade 12 in Dewberry High School with my ten classmates. It was hard to part

on our last day of school not knowing when or if we would see each other again. That fall I moved to Edson, Alberta, where I lived with my cousin Thorhild Koebel (Lofthaug) and her family. There I attended Parkland Composite High School to improve my grades and I also took several business courses.

I then moved to Edmonton and took a legal secretary course for one year at Alberta College. In November, 1972 I began my first job at Milner & Steer, in Edmonton, where I met my husband, Chuck. We were married in August, 1974 in Vancouver accompanied by many of our family members and friends.

I continued to work until our first child, Jennifer, was born on May 21, 1979. We now have three other children: Jamie, born December 11, 1982, Julia, born May 15, 1986 and Jillian, born May 19, 1988. We are now in the busiest and probably the most enjoyable time of our lives as we raise our children with God's love and guidance.

My question, "Where is God?", that I asked many years ago has been answered through my personal relationship with Jesus Christ. God's words to each of us in Jeremiah 29:13 - "You will seek me and find me when you seek me with all your heart." God Bless.



Back L-r: Julia and Chuck. Front: Jamie, Jillian, Kjeryn and Jennifer Allard - December 1990.

Neal Jones

by Neal Jones

My mother and father were born in Ontario near Ailsa Craig. Mother (Dora East) worked in London, Ontario as a seamstress and Dad (James Albert Jones) moved West to work on the railroad from Kindersley, Saskatchewan to Kerrobert.

Dad went back and married my mother in 1910 and moved out to Greenlawn, Alberta, settling on a homestead on the SW 10-55-4-W4th. My oldest brother, Edsel, was born in April 1911 and I was born March 16, 1914 in the log house. My brother, Roy, arrived two years later in April 1916.

The Hudson Bay land and the land given by the

government to the CPR for the building of the railroad across the country was not settled until later. This allowed for open range land, and we could put a bell on a milk cow and turn her out for the day. We had a pony called Buck we would ride while listening to find in which direction our cows were grazing. In mosquito time, with short pants on, we had to continually wipe our bare legs which became bloody from mosquitos.

On one occasion when I was listening for our cow bell I was looking down and saw a piece of metal. I got off to pick it up and discovered it was an old muzzle loader gun. I took it home, but I am sorry I did not have the presence of mind to mark the spot where I found it on the south bank of the North Saskatchewan River, as a careful search of the area may have turned up more things.

Our first school was Ellsworth on the SE 7-55-4-W4th, which was two miles from home across sections 9 and 8. Because there was no road, we walked or rode horseback following only a trail. The school was later moved to the SW corner of SE 17-55-4-W4th. This made the distance two and a half miles by road allowance, but since it was treed we continued to follow our trail. I took grade nine at Ellsworth School with double desks which had ink wells with the ink frozen in winter mornings. We also used slates and slate pencils.

As we were 24 miles from Islay, the closest town on the CN, and had no refrigeration except blocks of ice put up in the winter, we organized a meat ring where the members each put in an animal and Fred Maddex butchered one once a week, and we would get a different cut each week till we got our animal equivalent back.

We also had a grocery and cream route that was centered at Bill Dunfield's. We would take turns at taking in cream, etc. to Islay and bringing out the groceries and empty cans for each customer. In the early 1920's there were only a very few cars and trucks so these trips were made by horse-drawn buggy, democrat or wagon.

The boys and girls played hard ball at recesses and noons at school. There was a community ball diamond and basketball court at Bill McMullen Sr.'s on the NW 32-54-4-W4th, the same quarter as the log community hall. We practised and played there Sundays and usually one night a week.

Our community would hold social evenings in homes or in the school just to get together to sing, recite, and play games for fellowship. In 1928 radios were being sold and the first one I can remember was bought by Frank Gray. These early radios had a horn for a speaker and had to be tuned in with earphones, then if the weather co-operated you could get a program.

We originally got our mail at Greenlawn Post Office, operated from a farm by Ketchums, four and a half miles away from our place. In the late twenties we changed to Heinsburg, two and a half miles away, but across the North Saskatchewan River which had a ferry in the summer and ice in the winter, while in spring and fall we could cross by cable in later years.



N. E. Jones John Deere agency in 1948 with Elsie, Neal, Cheryl, Jim and Isabelle in front.

My dad started farming with a team of oxen and one horse, then with horses till 1929 when we bought a tractor, machinery and car as we were old enough to operate it - Edsel 18 and me 15 years. We did custom breaking with our equipment. I worked at the home farm except for while I was going to the Vermilion School of Agriculture for two winter courses, from which I graduated in April 1933.

In the fall of 1933, I worked for Archie McGillawee in the Alberta Oil Consumers and Alberta Pacific Elevator. In August 1934, I took over the Alberta Oil Consumers agency in Dewberry. In 1936 I borrowed money at 2% to buy the building by the Livery Barn to take on the John Deere agency.

Elsie Jones

by Elsie Jones

I was born in Robsart, Saskatchewan in January 1918. We moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota in 1921 where Bob, Pat and Jack were born. In the fall of 1927 our father died. Mother and her parents, Mathilda and Hans Hansen, moved to a farm near Turtle Lake, Saskatchewan, fifty miles north of North Battleford. Mother married George Ewen, one of the many bachelors in the district.

I wanted to become a teacher. I took grades 9 and 10 by correspondence, however I needed grade 11 to go to Normal and the finances. So instead I went to Minneapolis in January 1936, and worked there until December of 1936.

Sandy Ewen, my step-father's uncle, had been ill and needed help so he asked me to work for him. He had a store and Butcher Shop in Dewberry. I arrived in March of 1937. Here I enjoyed learning to play tennis, teaching Sunday School and being part of the Young People's Group. Neal and I were engaged in November 1937. I went to Edmonton in 1938 where I ended up working on the housekeeping staff at the University Hospital until May 1939.

Neal and I were married on June 5, 1939. We started our married life in two rooms behind Neal's business. In 1942 Neal bought Harris Leavitt's house, and we moved to our present location of 2.05 acres of land south of the tracks.



Neal and Elsie Jones on their wedding trip in 1939.

Grandpa Hansen joined us in the summer of 1942; he raised beautiful gardens for us and enjoyed our children. He died in our house in February 1952.

In 1940 James Perry was born and Phyllis Marie followed in 1943. Phyllis died suddenly at six months of age. She was a healthy baby so it was a real shock. Cheryl Anne was born in July 1944 and Isabelle in 1946. They were all achievers and took part in sports, music, C.G.I.T., Sunday School, and church choir. Jim played the trumpet in the school band and the girls were baton twirlers in the acrobatic troupe trained by Neal and Henry Danderfer.

Neal was on the Local School Board and in 1959 he was on the Village Council. In 1961 he became Mayor and held that position until he retired from public office in 1983. He represented the Village on the County of Vermilion Board in 1964, and from 1968 - 1983 he was the Chairman of the County School Committee.

I was the Village Secretary from December of 1963 - 1977. While in office, I saw water and sewer installed in 1964, and later new sidewalks and a paved main street. A new three-sheet curling rink, a centennial project, was built, and a new arena, village office and fire hall completed the project. Then a new hall was built on the south side of the arena.

Neal was the agent for the Treasury Branch. He was one of the ten who formed the Credit Union in 1969, and he managed it in his office for three years until the Border Credit Union took over.

Neal is a charter member of the Lions Club formed in 1964. I am a charter member of the Lion L's started in 1965.

The Senior Citizens has been a part of our lives since its beginning meeting in the former J.S. McKay Hardware Building.

Neal has been on the Church Board since the 40's and an elder. I was Superintendent of the Sunday School for many years. I also led a C.G.I.T. group and helped organize an Explorer group and sang in the choir. I have been a member of the U.C.W. since 1939, now called the C.C.W. - Community Church Women. We both were pioneers in the Church Camp at Whitney Lake. Neal helped build cabins etc. and I cooked, then directed camps for over 25 years.

Neal was an avid baseball player. He coached and



Elsie and Neal's 50th Anniversary in 1989. Back row: Brent Jones, Barbara Jones, Jacquie and Dean Panas (Jamie in his arms) Todd Jones, Kristie Smith, Dwight Cumbee, Karla Smith, Ray Johnson, Jennifer Johnson and Perry Johnson. Seated: Jim Jones, Elsie and Neal, Cheryl Jones Cumbee, Isabelle Jones Johnson.

played. He was also instrumental in making ball diamonds at the sports grounds and organizing the Farmer's Day Picnics at which time they held baseball tournaments. John Whiteside was just as keen, so he and Neal worked together for many years.

Curling has been a good part of our lives in the first 35 years. Neal also played hockey and coached when Jim was playing.

Neal ran a business as agent for U.F.A. for 50 years, and as agent for John Deere for 20 years. He sold licenses for the government from 1937 - 1987 and had a truck hauling gas for many years, plus he was a trained mechanic. He built his first garage in 1945, but it burnt in 1967 in a break and enter. He rebuilt in 1977, and sold the garage in 1987 to Viola and Ken Haney.

We have both enjoyed Neal's retirement and have even found time to teach Old Time Dancing.

We have taken yearly March trips in our motorhome travelling with relatives and friends. In the fall of 1988, we spent almost two months in New Zealand and Australia.

The highlight in July 1989 was the marriage of our granddaughter Jacqueline Jones to Dean Panas, the ceremony took place on the lawn. The Monday of that week-end the children and families had prepared a wonderful program for our 50th Anniversary celebration at which time relatives and friends gathered at the Dewberry hall for a banquet in our honor.

We have seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren whom we visit as often as possible.

Remember the stoneboat - simply planks nailed across skids - pulled by horses - used for hauling rocks from the fields or manure from the barn - what was loaded on by hand had to be unloaded the same way.

Autobiographical Reflections

by Cheryl Anne Jones Cumbee, D. Min.

The thought of condensing almost forty-seven years of living into a printable account for 'Dewberry Valley Memoirs' is challenging. I am reminded of the writer's block I experienced when I was writing my doctoral dissertation. "What are you afraid of?" asked Ed Alley, my supervisor. After some thought, I replied, "I'm afraid when I put words on paper my committee will know how smart I'm not." Ed replied, "Cheryl, do you think that's such a well kept secret?" Humor lightened the moment; the task and my humanity were put in perspective.

It is no secret to the people of Dewberry, that Neal and Elsie Jones raised Jim, Isabelle and me to value education, performance, music, faith, family, friends, work and community service. I am grateful to Mom and Dad that my birth in the Islay Hospital at 4 o'clock "teatime", on July 24th, 1944, meant the beginning of their nurture and guidance in the values they live out in the family and in the community. Although I have not lived "at home" in Dewberry since 1960 when I was only sixteen, I have carried with me the richness of my Jones/East, Rogstad/Hansen values rooted and grown in the home, school, church and community life of Dewberry Valley. The following brief account of my life's journey will reveal how these values have been and are being lived out in my adult life.

In September 1960, I left Dewberry to take my grade 12 at Eastglen Composite High School in Edmonton as Dewberry School did not offer grade 12 in 1960-61. Little did I know that I would never again live full time in Dewberry. At sixteen, life was an adventure; city life was a challenge of adjustments. Academically, I did fine. I accompanied the Glee Club and played a piano

solo for Grade 12 graduation. I also received my A.R.C.T. Piano Teacher's Degree from Toronto Conservatory in 1961. That year, especially, I often missed the sights, sounds, people and events of life in Dewberry. I began to learn how to carry "home" with me, how to survive and even thrive in the midst of endings/beginnings and goodbyes/hellos. The thirty years following my grade 12 experience have been filled with the challenges, chaos and possibilities of education, travel, relocations, work, marriage, mothering, music and ministry.

From 1961-64, I attended the University of Alberta in Edmonton. I majored in Math and minored in music, graduating with a B.A., in May of 1964. A highlight of my University experience was singing with the U of A Mixed Chorus under the direction of Richard Eaton. Winter concerts and spring tours brought fun, frolic and work to our community of singers. Lori McDougall Walker and I became best friends during our alto days. We planned a trip to Europe after graduation. From October 1964 through August 1965, we visited my Norwegian relatives, her English relatives, taught school for four months in London, toured three months with a Eurail Pass on the Continent and survived countless experiences that only the naivete and exuberance of our youth could account for.

While in London, I heard of Andover Newton Theological School in Newton Center, Massachusetts. I applied for graduate work in pastoral psychology beginning September, 1965. Andover Newton had a program that combined two interests of mine: theology and psychology. Little did I know that I would never again live full time in Alberta or Canada. While at Andover Newton, I met W. Stanley Smith, Jr., a Master of Divinity student from Waycross, Georgia. Stan said he was from a small town in South Georgia; I said I was from a small town in Western Canada. I asked the size of his small town; he said 30,000. Right then I knew we didn't attach the same meaning to the word "small". Despite that clue to our communication challenges, we dated, became engaged and married in the Dewberry United Church June 11, 1966. The next two years were spent in and around Boston, Massachusetts. I continued my studies at Andover Newton, became co-associate pastor with Stan at Danvers United Methodist Church, took an intensive summer chaplaincy course at Danvers State Hospital and taught high school math at Pingree Girls School in Pingree, Massachusetts. In June, 1968, we moved to Chapel Hill, North Carolina where Stan was Associate Pastor at University Methodist from 1968-1972. I taught math for two years in the newly integrated Chapel Hill School System. Music and ministry still tugged at me; I spent one year working as a chaplain in John Umstead State Hospital in Butner, North Carolina. I also combined a music therapy ministry with my chaplaincy work. The last year in Chapel Hill (1971-72), I spent mothering, teaching private piano and tutoring math. Our first daughter, Kristi Natel Smith, was born on August 9, 1971 at UNC

Memorial Hospital, Chapel Hill. Pregnancy and giving birth were deeply spiritual experiences for me. I delighted in our healthy six pound little girl.

From 1972-1976, we lived in a rural suburb of Goldsboro, North Carolina where Stan was appointed the pastor of Providence United Methodist Church. Mothering, music ministry of education and "pastor's wife" occupied my time during these four years. Our second daughter, Karla Annali Smith, was born on January 21, 1974 at Pitt County Hospital in Greenville, North Carolina. She too was and is a delight. Trips to Alberta every summer with Kristi and Karla and visits from Alberta relatives throughout the years have helped grow the family and community bonds over time and distance.

In June 1976, we returned to Chapel Hill, North Carolina, where Stan was appointed the pastor of Aldersgate United Methodist until June, 1979. Those three years in Chapel Hill enabled me to combine mothering, marriage, private piano teaching, academic work at Duke on my Master of Divinity, and an internship in pastoral counseling. In June 1979, the Bishop appointed Stan to First United Methodist in Louisburg, North Carolina, and we were once again to settle into a new parsonage and community. During our years there, 1973-83, I was able to balance mothering, marriage, an organist position, private piano students and the completing of my academic and clinical preparation for a ministry of pastoral psychotherapy. I received my Master of Divinity degree from The Divinity School, Duke University, Durham, North Carolina, in May, 1980. I was ordained Deacon in the United Methodist Church in June 1981. In August, 1983, I completed a two year clinical residency in pastoral psychotherapy, at the Life Enrichment Center in Raleigh, North Carolina. In the spring of 1983, Stan and I decided to separate after seventeen years of marriage. Guilt, grief, anger, fear, relief, failure, hope and the promise of new life marked my passage from married to separated/divorced. Hope came to me in those days through family, friends, colleagues and new beginnings for Kristi, Karla and me in Indianapolis, Indiana.

In August 1983, I was appointed to a pastoral counseling position on staff at the Raines Pastoral Counseling Center in Indianapolis, Indiana. Our time in Indiana was a healing time for Kristi, Karla and me. We met the challenge of a new city, new schools, new friends, new colleagues and the newly divorced family. While studying at Duke, I had researched and co-authored with Richard Goodling, Ph.D. an article titled "Clergy Divorce: A Survey of Issues and Emerging Ecclesiastical Structures". I was now living through what I had researched.

While in Indiana, I became a Fellow in the American Association of Pastoral Counselors. I was also ordained an Elder and made a member in full connection with the South Indiana Conference of the United Methodist Church. In 1985, I received my Doctor of Ministry in Pastoral Counseling from Southeastern Baptist

Theological School, Wake Forest, North Carolina.

Professionally and personally my life started to bloom again. I began dating Dwight W. Cumbee, Ph.D.; we had a long distance courtship between North Carolina and Indiana and then between Arizona and Indiana. Dwight was Director of the Life Enrichment Center in Raleigh, North Carolina, and then Director of Interfaith Counseling Service in Scottsdale, Arizona. Dwight is an ordained United Church of Christ clergy and a Diplomat in The American Association of Pastoral Counselors. His Ph.D. is from St. Andrews University, St. Andrews, Scotland. Dwight was born and raised in Scranton, Pennsylvania. Dwight and I married on November 30, 1985 at North United Methodist in Indianapolis. We are soulmates, colleagues, friends and lovers. I feel deeply blessed in our relationship. In the past five and a half years, we have weathered the inevitable storms of step family living. Kristi and Karla have been living with us in the beautiful desert city of Scottsdale, Arizona. Our mutual commitment to pastoral counseling and our enjoyment of travel took us to Australia in August, 1987, to attend the Third International Congress on Pastoral Care and Counseling in Melbourne. A highlight of our trip was a wonderful visit with Dad's cousin, Nell, and her husband, Don Charlewood.

Together, Dwight and I have six children and two grandchildren. My oldest, Kristi Natel Smith, is now 19. She is a 1989 graduate of Horizon High School in Phoenix, Arizona. Kristi enjoys singing and acting. She is a voice and education major in her second year at Salem College in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Kristi just finished a January term of student teaching at Horizon. My second daughter, Karla Annali Smith, just turned 17. She is a junior at Horizon High School. Karla is a member of the National Honor society. She enjoys her advanced classes and her social activities. Dwight's oldest, Denise Cumbee Long, age 33, her husband, Doug Long, and their two children, Jessica, age 6 and Jordan, age 4 are at present in Mexico for a two year service in Habitat for Humanity. Both Denise and Doug are ordained United Church of Christ clergy. Denise also has her law degree. Dwight's second daughter, Sharon Cumbee Hathaway, age 31, and her husband, Bill Hathaway, are both physicians at Duke Medical Center, Durham, North Carolina. Dwight's third child, David Cumbee, age 28, is a Naturalist who lives and works in Boone, in the mountains of North Carolina. David's partner, Vicki Shamanski, is a graphic artist. Dwight's fourth child and third daughter, Andrea Cumbee Maron, age 24, and her husband, John Maron, both work in politics in Raleigh, North Carolina.

After five and a half years of being pastoral psychotherapists, in Scottsdale, Arizona, our lives are once again in transition. I am still working at our Center for Pastoral Psychotherapy here in Scottsdale, waiting for our house to sell and Karla to finish her junior year in school. Dwight has taken a position at the Samaritan Counseling Center in Portland, Oregon. As soon as

possible, I will join Dwight on staff at the Samaritan Counseling Center in Portland. Living in the Northwest will be "almost home" again. [Editor's update: Cheryl reports as of April 1991 that her move has been cancelled, since Dwight has decided to terminate his appointment in Portland and return to Arizona due to unsuitable real estate markets.]

Like Mom and Dad Jones, Dwight and I stay busy serving our professional organization and community. Dwight has just rotated off AAPC's (American Association of Pastoral Counselors) Strategic Planning Committee and Centers and Training Committee. At present, I am President of the Pacific Region of AAPC and on the National Executive Committee of AAPC. Both of us are active in the education and training of pastoral psychotherapists.

Grounded in my experiences as a "Jones girl" of frontier families in the Dewberry Valley, I have been enabled to live my life with the courage, commitment, energy and faith I learned from the pioneering spirit of my parents and grandparents. I appreciated the opportunity given to me by the 1986 Dewberry School Reunion Committee to share in public worship my "Reflections on Coming Home" [see School Reunion - 1986 story]. No matter where I live or what personal or professional frontiers I pioneer, I'm grateful and proud to be a "Jones girl from Dewberry".



Karla Annali Smith, Dwight W. Cumbee, Cheryl Jones Cumbee, Kristi Natel Smith, 1989.

Isabelle (Jones) Johnson

by Isabelle Johnson

I was born in the Islay hospital on July 9, 1946, the fourth child of Neal and Elsie Jones of Dewberry. Family, church, school and community provided a safe place in which to grow up. Mom and Dad were always dependable and very generous. They continue to be a support for me and my family to this day.

Memories of life in Dewberry include the physical

setting: a field of crocuses picked for decorating for a school dance; the slough, frozen in the moonlight, cleared for skating; the “garage”, Dad’s business, yielding delicious orange pop from the basement; the garden, Mom’s pride and joy, filled with pails of peas to shell (having been picked by Cheryl), and sweet golden corn on which to feast; Whitney Lake, with its tranquil beauty, bringing a sense of God’s presence in the quiet of Morning Watch of C.G.I.T. camp, and bringing bonds of friendship through camp and also through camping with my trusted best friend, Dianne Clark and her grandmother, Eleanor Durnin. Memories also include a variety of activities: chicken suppers; Easter Amateur Hours (oh! the agony of performing Beethoven or Rachmaninoff!); high school play (such as “The Ladies with the Mop”); high school basketball (how we loved the long bus ride to P.V. but hated the tiny gym); and school and community dances for which Mom often made fancy dresses for Cheryl and me (granddaughters have had hours of dress-up fun in the ones still hanging in the closet!).

I graduated from Dewberry High School in 1963 and spent the next four years completing a Bachelor of Education degree, with a French major at the University of Alberta in Edmonton. Life at University was greatly enhanced by involvement in the Pembina Hall (‘63-64) and Lister Hall (‘64-66) residences, Mixed Chorus directed by Richard Eaton, and the V.C.F. (Inter Varsity Christian Fellowship) group. It was a privilege as well during the summer of 1966 to participate in Operation Crossroads Africa (now known in Canada as Canadian Crossroads International) working in Parakov, Dahomey (now Bevin) to help build an elementary school there. My father’s gift of a slide projector was well used as I gave 50 talks about my crossroads experience.

Following graduation, I taught classes in French, Language, Literature and Drama at Killarney Junior High. From September of 1968 to June of 1969, I travelled through Europe, working in France, visiting relatives in Norway and glimpsing life in different cultures.

Once back in Edmonton, I started teaching at Vernon Barford Junior High and I became engaged to Ray Johnson, son of Henry and Alice Johnson of Camrose. We had met at University where he played trombone in the University Symphony and completed his degree in Electrical Engineering. We were married on July 18, 1970, and there has been lots of music and electricity ever since!

During 1971-72 I taught French to Education students at the U of A and French to Federal Civil Servants. Ray’s work as a Systems Engineer with IBM, took us to Pointe Claire in the Montreal suburbs in the summer of 1974. Our daughter, Jennifer, was born on December 31 of that year. When Ray worked in the San Francisco area on an IBM project for three months in 1975, Jenny and I escaped the winter and joined him there. “Granny” Jones paid us a visit, too.

In 1976, IBM (sometimes translated as “I’ve been

moved”!) offered Ray a job in Vancouver. We spent four and a half wonderful years there and welcomed Perry to our family on March 23, 1977. In 1980, Ray accepted an offer from ACT Computer Services to work in Edmonton. I was happy to move closer to family. In 1984, a part-time teaching position in Extended French became available at Crestwood School. I worked there for five years, enjoying the challenge and using my music background as well as French, but finding it difficult to juggle home, school and other responsibilities. In 1989 a part-time music position opened at the Rio Terrace Elementary School, across the street from our home! I really enjoy working with all grade levels from 1 to 6 and building a music program with them.

Ray has had a change in 1990. He is now working for Sierra Systems, a company with its head office in Vancouver.

The children have brought much joy over the years. Jenny is in Grade 11 at Ross Sheppard High School. She has enjoyed jazz dancing, gymnastics and music (violin and piano). Perry is in Grade 8 at Stratford Junior High and loves playing hockey and soccer and has taken piano and cello lessons.

I am thankful for my roots in Dewberry and always enjoy returning to visit.



Perry, Jenny, Elsie, Neal, Isabelle, and Ray Jones.

The Family of Jim and Barb Jones

Jim (James Perry) and Barb (Barbara Dean nee Mead) were raised respectively in the Village of Dewberry and on a farm six miles north and west of Dewberry. Jim was born in Islay Hospital April 17, 1940 and Barb was born in Vermilion Hospital on January 12, 1941. They both completed Grade 12 in Dewberry High School. Further details about their childhood will be found in their parents’ family histories.

Jim enrolled in the Faculty of Education at the University of Alberta in 1957 with a major in French and a minor in social studies. He graduated in 1961 with his Bachelor of Education degree. In his first year, he played hockey with the Edmonton Maple Leafs, a juvenile team which won the Provincial Championship. He also sang with the University Mixed Chorus, a choral group consisting of approximately 110 directed by Richard Eaton.

In his second year, Jim played hockey for the University of Alberta Golden Bears, the first year that Clare Drake coached. Because of the time required for his studies and hockey he was not able to continue with mixed chorus although he began playing trumpet with a small dance band. In his third and fourth years the Golden Bears won the Western University Championship and Jim was made assistant captain in his final year.

During his fourth year Jim began dating Barb. Upon graduation in 1961 he attended summer school at Laval University in Quebec City in order to improve his French language skills. In September, 1961 Jim began teaching for the Edmonton Public School Board. He taught junior and senior high school for six years after which he was appointed Supervisor of Second Languages in 1967. Ill health (multiple sclerosis) forced his retirement in 1987. He was very active introducing and improving language programs in the Edmonton Public School Board. He was also active at the Provincial and Federal levels with respect to second language organization. In 1964-65, he was president of the Canadian Association of Second Languages Teachers. During his career as supervisor, Jim worked with programs in French, German, Ukrainian, Hebrew, Arabic, Chinese, Cree, Spanish, Japanese, and Latin although he was fluent only in French. Jim received a number of awards for his work, the most notable being named the second annual winner of a national award from the Canadian Association of Second Language Teachers in 1984. He continues to tutor students in French at home.

During his first two years of teaching, Jim played hockey with the Lacombe Rockets in the Alberta Intermediate Hockey League, which included the Edmonton Oil Kings, a team for which Glen Sather and Pat Quinn both played. He also played in a local dance band as time permitted on the weekend.

After graduation from Grade 12 in 1959, Barb worked at the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Clandonald to help fund business training. She left the bank in 1960 and enrolled in the MacTavish Business College in Edmonton. She lived with Bill and Myrtle Mind and their family while attending school and helped out with housework and babysitting. Her first job was with Crown Lumber on the southeast edge of the City. She worked there for nearly three years, leaving the summer of 1963 to work for Melton Real Estate. Due to Jim's failing health, Barb went back to work part-time with Crown Lumber from 1978 to 1981. She then worked part-time for an engineering firm until 1986, followed by two years with a tour company, then back to the engineering firm where she continues to work. Barb's interests over the years included softball, curling, craft classes, sewing and aquacises.

Jim and Barb were married in April 1962 and had their first child, Todd in November 1964, at which time Barb began working as a full-time mother and homemaker. They purchased a new house in Edmonton

in 1965 and still live there. A second son, Brent, was born in 1966 followed by a daughter, Jacquie on May 6, 1969.

As a child, Todd was active in soccer, baseball, swimming, hockey and guitar lessons. He earned his bronze medallion in swimming and was a swimming instructor for several years. He swam for his high school swim team and was one of the captains of their city championship teams. He also ran in several marathon races. Todd completed his education in 1982 and took a four-year degree in Economics at the University of Alberta. During his first two years he was a member of the University of Alberta Golden Bear Swim team. Prior to completion of his degree Todd went travelling in 1987 in Europe and spent three months at a university in southern France in order to improve his French proficiency. Following graduation in 1988, he went to Toronto where he worked briefly in retail sales, then joined the Bank of Nova Scotia where he specialized in the trading of Securities (Bonds, Treasury Bills, etc.). In September 1990 he joined Nomura Investments Corporation, a Japanese investment firm (the largest in the world) where he continues to work in Toronto.

As a child, Brent was active in hockey, soccer, field hockey, swimming and music. He played trumpet in school bands from grades 7 to 12 and was a member of the Harry Ainley High School Stage Band which won the National Championship in 1983. His band toured Europe that summer. When he was in grade 9, Brent was one of six young people honoured by the Kinsmen Club for outstanding achievement in areas such as academics, athletics and music. Upon completion of his secondary education in 1984 which included five years in the Late French Immersion Program, Brent enrolled in a Bachelor of Science program leading to entry into the



Brent, Todd, Jacquie, Jim and Barb Jones - Christmas 1982.

Faculty of Medicine. He completed his Science degree with distinction and was accepted into the Faculty of Medicine at the University of Alberta. He will graduate with his Medical Degree in May 1991.

Jacquie had the advantage of taking most of her schooling in a bilingual English-French setting becoming very proficient in French. Her Grade 10 was spent in Dewberry where she lived with her grandparents Neal and Elsie Jones. Jacquie was married July 1, 1989 to Dean Panas in a garden ceremony in Dewberry. Jacquie was active in music, skating, dance, and band and enjoyed a trip to Quebec. She has chosen a career in motherhood and homemaking, blessing us with a beautiful granddaughter Jamie born in 1986, a grandson, Jordon in March 1990 and another grandson Devon in January 1991. Dean is presently in training in radio broadcasting having done his earlier education in Edmonton and Vancouver. He referees hockey during the winter.

Roy and Doris Jones

by Doris (Nichols) Jones

Jim and Dorcas Jones came west from Ontario to the Melfort-Zealandia area in 1910. Later with son Edsel, they arrived in the Greenlawn area and homesteaded SW 10-55-4-W4th, which had been homesteaded and not proved up by a Mr. Dunseath. Neal was born in 1914 and Roy in 1916. Edsel and Neal left the farm to pursue their own careers, while Roy eventually took over the farming.

John and Cuba Nichols of Ohio first came to Canada in June 1914 with eldest child Evelyn, but returned to the U.S.A. in 1916. The following year, I was born in Trenton, Michigan. Two years later we returned to Canada and lived for a time in Edmonton. There

Winifred was born in February 1920, and Donald was born on the farm in November 1921.

That spring Dad purchased Marcus Taylor's quarter section (SW 31-56-3-W4th) at Frog Lake which was to be my home until age sixteen when I went to cook as a hired girl for the Jones family. Later I worked for the Walkers of Greenlawn, the Fentons of Elk Point and Bill Gregor and his mother at Laurier Lake.

Roy and I were married November 17, 1938 in the manse of the Vermilion United Church with Mrs. Baker (Helen Mathison's mother) and Mrs. Wood (the minister's wife) as witnesses.

In a mixed farming operation there was always so much to be done. Roy would thresh for the neighbors and it was difficult for him to decide which one of his crew should be threshed for first. A rainy day caused panic every time it came to pass. Roy's talent for fixing things paid off then in countless other situations. We burned wood and he would haul two sleigh loads behind the tractor, from the open quarter through which flowed the Red Spring.

I always had a large garden, flowers around the house, chickens, turkeys raised for self and for sale. I still do a lot of my own sewing. There were chores to do and errands to run. I joined the Greenlawn Goodwill Club shortly after it was formed and am at present, October 1989, still a member.

Elmer was born in 1940, delivered by Dr. F.G. Miller of Elk Point as was Delbert in 1942. Dr. Wiegerinck delivered both Arley in 1947 and Darlene in 1953.

All the children attended Dewberry school, but for one year Delbert rode to North Home School taught by Leo Haskell. Delbert and Elmer took grades 10 and 12 at Vermilion. After leaving school Elmer joined a haying excursion to Woodstock, Ontario and worked for a dairy farmer, John Smith. He farmed at home for awhile then



Roy and Doris Jones Family. From left back row: Delbert Jones, Matilda Jones, David Kerr, Darlene Kerr (Jones), Arley Jones, Marion Jones (Pidwerbeski) holding Ryan Jones, Elmer Jones. Middle row: Bradley Jones, Kelsey Jones, Arden Kerr. Front row: Tyler Kerr, Doris Jones holding Lindsay Kerr, Byron Jones, Roy Jones, Carrie Jones, Kyle Jones.

went to work at Stettler. He was at Canada Packers in Edmonton for several years, later hauling pipe for an oil company, using his own truck. He invested in a truck for rolling grain for farmers, especially the dairies around Millet and Leduc, the Milk Shed of Alberta. The operation has expanded into corral cleaning. Elmer currently lives in Leduc.

Delbert first left home to work at Swan Hills as camp flunky. The area was accessible only by four-wheel-drive vehicles. Later he worked as a roughneck at Rainbow Lake. Back on the farm he courted and married Matilda Dyrvik of Tulliby Lake in 1968. They have three sons. Bradley is presently staying with me in Vermilion for the third year taking grade 12 at J.R. Robson School. Kyle, competitor at fiddle competitions, is in grade 9 at Dewberry. Kelsey is in grade 4 there. The two oldest were formerly 4-H members. They perform musically as does their mother.

Arley (Jim) left school at Camrose to work at various places such as Prince George B.C. In July he married Marion Pidwerbeski of Meadow District, who at that time was a nurse in training at the University Hospital in Edmonton where they began their life together. Later they moved to Kavanagh, then into Leduc. For a number of years, Arley has been with Elmer in the grain rolling and corral cleaning business. Daughter Carrie is now a dental assistant in Edmonton. Byron and Ryan are in elementary school at Leduc. Marion is still nursing part time.

Darlene went to school at Dewberry. After attending the College in Vermilion, she completed her secretarial course at Reeves Business College in Lloydminster. Her first job was at Valley Clinic in Vermilion. At the College she met David Kerr of Lashburn and in April 1974, they were married in Lloydminster. At the time David was renting land from Alma Maves but has since bought the land and formed a company with his brother Harry. They have two sons, Tyler and Arden, and a daughter Lindsay. All attend the Lashburn School. The boys are 4-H members and are really into hockey. Lindsay is a Brownie and participates in figure skating.

Roy and I moved into Vermilion in the spring of 1974, and shortly afterwards a fire started in the basement when we were away. Fortunately, Henry Wasylik saw the smoke and called the fire department, which soon put out the blaze.

Before we left the farm Roy had begun working on the E.M.D. gravel crusher owned by Neal Jones, Bill Fleming, and Herb Spicer. We had a trailer and the job took us to many locations, even after we had moved to town. Carpenter work was his next venture, something he loved doing. He was in much demand and could not take all the job offers. The Vermilion widows loved him!

He had surgery in 1980 and the diagnosis was cancer. During the next five years the poor health and pain he was enduring was made easier by the friendship of Ed and Dorothy Lovell. Roy on fiddle and Ed on guitar or banjo was an every day event, and a number of tapes were made. Roy passed away on March 12, 1985 and

was buried at Dewberry Cemetery.

I am still in my own home enjoying life as it comes, especially since I have just had my fourth successful hip replacement.



Jones Family stone house (see Bob Gray story for building technique).

Delbert Jones Family

by Matilda Jones

Delbert Allan Jones was born in Elk Point, Alberta on July 21, 1942. His mother, Doris Jones (Nichols) and his father, Roy Walter Jones, lived on the old home place, 10 miles north of Dewberry, in a stone house which was built in 1936 by Harry Zicker from Frenchman Butte. Delbert grew up here and went to school in Dewberry for grades 1-7. Grade 8 he took at North Home School and grade 9 back in Dewberry with high school in Vermilion. In 1962 he completed two years of agriculture at Vermilion College. He helped his dad with the farming operations at home through spring and fall, and during the winter months, he would go to work on the oil rigs at Swan Hills.

Delbert enjoyed track and field and won many ribbons and medals during school. He also enjoyed sports very much. He played hockey with the Dewberry Mustangs. He also played ball with Dewberry and Heinsburg. Delbert got involved with minor hockey when the boys played.



Matilda and Delbert Jones, July 20, 1968.

On July 20, 1968, he married Matilda Norma Dyrvik, daughter of Hans Dyrvik and Marie Dyrvik (Belsheim) from Tulliby Lake. I grew up in the Tulliby Lake community and went to school there for grades 1-9. Because there was no high school there I took my high school in Marwayne. After that I worked in the Toronto Dominion Bank until I married.

Our first home had no power, phone or water. We

lived here the summer of 1968. We then moved a trailer of Harold and Effie Mathison's to the home place. The next year we built a small house just south of the stone house on the home place SW 10-55-4-W4th and lived there until Roy and Doris Jones retired from the farm and moved to Vermilion in 1974. We then moved into the stone house and are still living there. Delbert bought the land from his dad and farmed. In 1982 Delbert rented the land out to the Blacklock brothers, Jim and Brent, and went to work for Dome Petroleum Company as a pumper. At this time we had a farm machinery sale. Amoco took over Dome in 1988 and so he is presently employed by Amoco.

On September 2, 1973 our first son, Bradley Shane Jones, was born in Lloydminster Hospital. Brad went to school in Dewberry grades 1-9, and went to J.R. Robson High School in Vermilion for grades 10, 11 and 12. At present he is in grade 12 in Vermilion. He boards with his grandmother, Doris Jones. Brad has always enjoyed school, camping, water skiing, swimming, fishing and down hill skiing. He enjoys any kind of music and plays guitar and a bit of keyboard. Brad was involved in the Dewberry 4-H Beef Club for three years and attended Moose Lake Camp. He also belonged to the Lloydminster Air Cadets in 1986. Brad spent six weeks in the hospital as a result of a grease burn. He had to have skin grafting on his arm in Edmonton. In July of 1989, Brad travelled to Norway for six weeks. He was able to stay with a friend of his who had previously been a Rotary student at J.R. Robson School. This was a great event for him to see another country. (He was able to contact first cousins of mine, Alf Dyrvik, that I had never communicated with.)

On August 28, 1976, our second son, Kyle Kevin Jones, was born in Lloydminster hospital. Kyle has always enjoyed trapping, hunting, camping, swimming, water skiing, fishing, down hill skiing and most of all "music". Kyle started playing the fiddle when he was nine years old. He enjoys the old time fiddling. One of Kyle's highlights of his fiddle career was playing with the late Al Cherny, December 1, 1988. Kyle has participated in various fiddle competitions and has won

several trophies. He has been judged by champion fiddlers such as Al Cherny, Alfie Myhres and Calvin Vollrath. The competition he takes most pride in was placing second in his class at the Grand North American Old Time Fiddle Championships held at Winterburn, July 14 and 15, 1989.



Kelsey Jones, 1990.

On December 16, 1981 our third son, Kelsey Marvin Jones, was born in Islay Hospital. Kelsey had a lot of problems at birth and later an extreme allergy to milk and milk products. At present Kelsey is nine years old and is in grade three at Dewberry School. Kelsey loves his pets. He has had hamsters, chickens, rabbits, a horse, lamb, dogs, cats and loves them all equally. Kelsey enjoys swimming, fishing, camping, down hill

skiing, water skiing, the trampoline and music. Kelsey is learning to play keyboard and steel guitar.

In March 1990 Brad, Kyle and Justin Crawford formed a band (Jones Brothers Band) and started playing out a lot. Kyle plays fiddle, mandolin, drums and guitar. Brad plays keyboard and guitar. Justin Crawford plays bass and sings. In April 1990 Kyle won the Two Hills Region Talent Competition put on by CFCW and Northland Youth Talent Quest. After winning Two Hills they had to compete at Klondike Days for further competition. Kyle was in the semi-finals out of 700 competitors aged 13 to 21.



The Jones Brothers Band, 1990. Justin Crawford, Kyle Jones and Bradley Jones.

In June of 1990 the Jones Brothers Band went to a studio and made a recording. A very neat experience.

Next year Bradley is planning to attend the U of A in Edmonton so he'll be away. Hopefully, Kelsey will learn enough to take his part in the band.



Byron Myhres (Kyle's fiddle teacher), Kyle Jones and Al Cherny taken at Camrose Fiddle Competition in Nov. 1988.

Remember when the roads were trails with grass growing up the middle, and any road with gravel was probably a highway.

Lee and Alice Jones Family Story

by Alice Jones

Lee Cyril Jones, the fifth child born to Veva (Lumley) and Walter Jones, was born December 2nd, 1930 at Islay, Alberta. His father homesteaded the NW 34-54-4-W4th where he and Veva raised their family of six children. Lee went to school at Greenlawn until 1945. He then boarded and worked at Walter Parker's in Dewberry until the school bus route was established in 1945-46.

In the fall of 1946, Lee and Sylvie Ryan went on a haying excursion to Hamilton, Ontario. The intervening years 1948-53 were spent at various jobs around Dewberry, working with Bill McMullen's threshing outfit and driving cat for Walkers. During this time Lee also spent one winter in Vancouver working at Dairyland Dairies. He then returned home and farmed during the summer months and worked in lumber camps west of Edmonton in the off season. In the winter of 1953-54 he worked at the Department of National Defense at Griesbach Barracks at Namao.

I, Alice Loraine (Racher) Jones, was born November 13, 1936 at Stettler, Alberta where my parents farmed. Our family moved north, to Smith, Alberta when I was 5 years old. My father worked for the Northern Alberta Railroad as an Assistant Agent and in 1950 he was transferred to Dawson Creek and then to Edmonton in 1953 where I met Lee in 1954.

Lee and I were married March 31, 1956. Lee worked at Palm Dairies during the winter and I was a secretary for the Provincial Government, Department of Industries and Labour. We moved to the farm in May, 1956 and lived on the Stewart Wood's home place (NW 4-55-4-W4th). Lee farmed his Dad's land (NW 34-54-4-W4th), his own quarter (NE 33-54-4-W4th), and farmed the Wood's land (NW 4-55-4-W4th and SE 4-54-4-W4th) in partnership with Zigmund Hegedus.

Our son Terry Lee was born March 12, 1957 at Elk Point, Alberta. We then moved back to Edmonton and I again worked for the Provincial Government, this time with the Provincial Secretary's Department. Lee worked for General Tinning as a hot-dip tinner.

Linda Loraine was born September 15, 1958 at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton.

In 1959 Lee and I purchased our house in Jasper Place and I returned to work, this time for the Department of Public Welfare where I worked until we moved to Dewberry in 1965.

Susan Diane was born December 23, 1960 at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton and passed away January 15, 1961.

In 1965, we decided to try farming once again. We rented the home quarter from Lee's mother and purchased a house from Myrtle McMullen's mother, Mrs. McGowan, and moved it to the Jones' farm site. During the moving of this house, Lee's Dad was accidentally killed by one of the moving trucks.

In the spring of 1966 Lee and Zigmund Hegedus

bought the Mac McLean 5010 tractor and rented the McLean land. They farmed in partnership until 1970. Lee sold his share of the 5010 to Zig in 1972. Lee and I also took the McLean cattle on shares until 1969 when Mac sold his cattle.

In 1970 Lee and Bobby Walker bought a gravel truck in partnership and Lee combined farming and trucking part time. He sold his share of the truck to Bobby in 1972 and purchased the SW 34-54-4-W4th McIntosh quarter of land adjacent to our home quarter.

In the fall of 1972 I was able to secure a job as secretary at the Dewberry School. Terry graduated in 1974 and attended the U. of A. for one year and then decided on a career in sheet metal and attended NAIT as an apprentice. Linda graduated in 1975 and took her Laboratory Technologist training at NAIT and the Royal Alexander Hospital in Edmonton.

Lee bought a gravel truck in 1978 and combined farming and trucking until 1982 when he sold his cattle and rented his land to Brent and Jim Blacklock. Lee's mother sold the home quarter of land to Lee and moved to the Fellowship Village in Lloydminster in 1978. We purchased our new home that year.

Linda married Cordell Edward Weber of Grande Prairie on August 11, 1979 and moved to Grande Prairie to live. Terry married Kathy Underwood and our first grandchild, Jennifer Lynn Jones was born at the Charles Camsell Hospital in Edmonton on January 29th, 1981, followed by Linda and Cordell's baby, Ashley Meryl on April 6, 1983 in the Grande Prairie General Hospital. Terry married Eileen (Scarborough) Neglia of Hayden Lake, Idaho, on June 4, 1983. Their son, Aaron Torey was born July 11, 1984 at Wainwright, Alberta. Their family also includes Eileen's son, Angelo Neglia, who is 11 years old. In the fall of 1986, Terry and Eileen moved to Hayden Lake, Idaho where Terry has a sheet metal business.

In November 1986, Lee's mother suffered a stroke and now, in her 91st year, lives at the Auxiliary Hospital in Lloydminster. [Note: Veva Jones passed away Monday, April 22, 1991 at the age of 91 years.]

Linda and Cordell's son Riley Cordell was born November 17, 1986 in the new Queen Elizabeth II Hospital in Grande Prairie, Alberta. They are at present still living in Grande Prairie where Linda works as a



Lee, Terry, Linda and Alice Jones at Terry's Graduation May 1975.

Laboratory Technologist at the Queen Elizabeth II Hospital, and Cordell is an Instrumentation Mechanic and works for Knight Measurement and Control of Grande Prairie.

In September, 1987 Lee sold his gravel truck and has enjoyed part time work on road construction as well as working with the Government Road Chipping Crew. He enjoys hunting, fishing and spectator sports in his spare time.

The Story of Silas, May & George (Geordy) Joy

by Effie Mathison

Our mother, May Poulton, was born at Deloraine, Manitoba, and came with her parents, Tom and Isabelle Poulton, to Moose Jaw in 1905. They filed on a homestead at Maple Bush, Saskatchewan that year, but returned to Moose Jaw where they farmed until 1907. May Poulton met and married Hedley Honey, and they lived at Moose Jaw where Hedley worked as a blacksmith. When the Poultons moved to their homestead, May and Hedley Honey came at the same time to their own homestead near Riverhurst.

Our dad, Hedley Honey passed away in 1922, leaving our mother with a very young family. She was a good manager. She stayed on the farm, selling the car and renting the land and machinery to a neighbor. The renter also used and cared for the horses, except for two, Hattie and Dan, which were used on the buggy or cutter. Mom always had a good garden. She kept the milk cows, milking and selling cream or butter. A young lad did the chores in the winter and was more like a brother than a chore boy. Our mother helped the local doctor, often acting as midwife, also having the mother-to-be in our home. Several years after our Dad passed away our Mother married Silas Joy.

Silas Joy was born in St. Paul, Minnesota, U.S.A. He came to Canada with his parents and family, settling at Maple Creek, Saskatchewan. (Many years later, his brother and sister-in-law, Fred and Eva Joy had a health food store and practiced massage therapy at Lloydminster.)

A veteran of World War I, Silas served overseas. After the war he farmed for several years at Secretan, Saskatchewan before moving to Riverhurst. Here he farmed again before marrying May Honey.

Owing to the drought, wind and grasshoppers of the 1930-40 years, May and Silas Joy and their son, Geordy moved from Riverhurst, Saskatchewan to the North Home district near Dewberry, Alberta in the fall of 1940.

Thomson Jardine, their son-in-law had enlisted in the 1939-45 war and his wife, Edna and son Ross were going to Ontario with him. The Joys moved to the Jardine home (NW 31-54-3-W4th) until the Jardines returned to the district.

The Joys had a sale at Riverhurst, keeping the home quarter which they rented. They kept furniture, milk cows, poultry, horses, and Geordy's pony, shipping them by rail to Dewberry. They bought a quarter section of pasture land here.

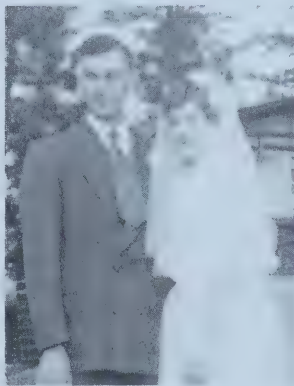


Silas Joy, Edna Jardine, Geordy Joy, May Joy and friend. Seated: Ross Jardine. About 1945.

Thomson Jardine were overseas. Their two sons, Jim and Hedley Honey were also over there.

Hedley Honey was killed overseas in 1944 and is buried in a Canadian cemetery in Holland. At the end of the war, Norval Brown came home to his wife and family in Ontario. Jim Honey, Thomson Jardine, Edna, and Ross came back to Dewberry.

Geordy Joy was ten years old when he came to this district. He enjoyed riding his pony to school at North Home. He was a very friendly boy who loved to sing and play the school piano and to chord on the organ at home. He also learned to play the guitar.



Geordy and Shirley Joy in 1953.

Silas and May both enjoyed music and company. They always grew a good garden and took part in North Home activities such as dances, whist drives and bridge parties. They soon made friends here and had family living close by; Lillian (Brock), Helen (Mickey Maddex), Effie (Mathison) and their families and Geordy at home. Their daughters Marion (Brown) and Edna (Jardine) and young families were in Ontario. Norval Brown and

Silas Joy passed away in 1947 in Islay Hospital. Mom and Geordy moved to Lloydminster, where Geordy finished his schooling. Mom then had a house in Bill Brock's yard. This house was sold to Gordon Fitzpatrick and Mom moved to Dewberry. She had a garden and flowers and always kept busy. She enjoyed company and was a member of the "birthday club". There was always some of her family to visit

or a grandchild or two to stay overnight. Elaine Batty, who later married Jack Allen, boarded there while teaching in Dewberry. Later, Jean and Diane Clark boarded with Mom. Our Mother often went back to Riverhurst to visit her sisters and old friends and made a few trips to Ontario to visit daughter Marion and family.

She was active in the United Church and attended when she was able. Mom was always interested in the news, enjoying T.V. and reading. May Joy passed away in the Elk Point Hospital in September 1969.

For a time after he left school, Geordy Joy worked around the district for Max Maddex, Jim Honey, Jackie Grant and at Dennills' Garage. He apprenticed as a welder and mechanic and then went to work for Poole Construction. Geordy married Shirley Badke of Hinton

in November 1953, and the following year they came to Dewberry where Geordy farmed with Harold Mathison for three years. He then decided to go back working for Poole construction, later working for Carmac. He worked on the Heinsburg Bridge, the Brazeau Dam and in many other areas of Alberta. Their home was in Edmonton where their family of three, Glen, Brenda and David, attended school.

Geordy Joy passed away in an Edmonton hospital in March of 1982, at the age of 52. Shirley sold their Edmonton home and lives and works in Hinton, near her parents and family. Daughter Brenda (Clark) and her husband have two children and live near Hinton. Glen is married with two children and lives in Edmonton. David joined the Air Force and is stationed in Ontario.



May Joy and family at Whitney Lake, 1967. Back: Geordy Joy, Jim Honey. Middle: Effie Mathison, Lillian Brock, (Helen) Mickey Maddex. Front: Edna Jardine, May Joy, and Marion Brown.

The Kennedy Story

Pete Kennedy came to Alberta from Guelph, Ontario sometime before 1907. In 1907 he homesteaded the SE 6-52-4-W4th, just on the north side of the Vermilion River. Prior to coming to this area Pete had worked on the railroad west of Edmonton with Jack and Matt Graham.

Pete Kennedy, Mike Hannon, Sol and Harris Kohn and George McFadyen worked with Sloan's baling outfit. The baler was stationary and it was either hauled to a hay stack and set up, or the hay was hauled to it and forked into the baler. The bales were tied with wire. Usually, this hay was shipped out on the railroad for sale.

In 1920 Pete married Rose Potvin, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Potvin whose family lived just across the river. Before her marriage Rose had worked as a nurse at the Lloydminster hospital. They had three children: Bob born in 1921, Donald born in 1926 and a daughter Isabelle born in 1936. They all attended the Trimbleville School. Mr. Kennedy passed away in 1940. Mrs. Kennedy continued to farm with the help of the



Bob, Rose, Donald and Pete Kennedy. Inset: Isabelle Kennedy.

boys.

When the Trimbleville school was closed in 1948, Isabelle went to school in Islay and then went to Kitscoty for high school. She attended the University of Alberta in Edmonton and became a teacher, teaching at Milo in southern Alberta, near Edson, and in Edmonton. She went back to University and then married. She still lives in Edmonton and is attending University part time.



Donald Kennedy showing Angus Bull.

In July 1944 Bob and Donald bought their first purebred Black Angus cow from Bill Cross. She was two years old and they paid \$550.00 for her. In 1945 they bought two more of Cross's cows and a calf at the Vermilion Purebred Sale held at the College. This was the beginning of the Kennedy Bros. registered purebred Angus herd which is still in operation today.

Mrs. Kennedy moved into Lloydminster in the early '70's and she passed away in 1980.

Noel, Bessie and Beth Kent's Story

by Noel Kent

My grandfather, Joseph Ridley Kent came from England to Ontario in the year 1832 and married Margaret Jane Bentley from Ireland in 1860. My dad, Thomas Edgar Kent was born in 1872 at Harriston, Ontario. Elsie Ellen Williamson, my mother was born in England and came to Ontario, Canada when she was seven years of age. My parents were married in 1898 and they farmed in Ontario until 1908, then came here to Alberta with their family of three boys and two girls settling in the Irwinville district where they farmed.

I was born at the Islay hospital November 25, 1913, and I'm the only one of our family living today. These were my brothers: Stanley born in 1899, Gerald born in 1900, and Keith born in 1906. My sisters were Ivy born in 1902, and Margaret born in 1903.

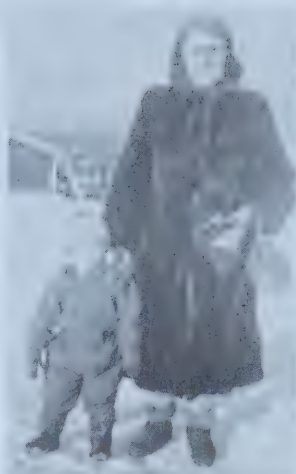
In the fall of 1948 I was married to Ruth Ellen Christopher. Ruth's parents farmed north and east of Marwayne for many years, but they have both passed away. She had a brother Fred, and a sister June.

Before Ruth and I were married we went to a doctor to see how our health was, and the doctor said her blood was very poor, or thin like water, but he said he didn't know why it was like that. It wasn't long before we learned what the trouble was. Ruth and I were together here for five years. The doctors found out she had cancer, but at that time could not do much for a cancer like she had. On a Sunday, Ruth told me she thought she could be near the end as she could feel herself getting weaker and three days later she passed away in the Islay Hospital. It was the fall of 1953. When I went to see Ruth the morning she passed away, her nurse said she would come with me to the truck, and she told me all about Ruth. She said they couldn't understand why every time they saw Ruth she had a wonderful smile on her face and was always so happy right to her last breath. The nurse told me that at about four o'clock that morning Ruth was moving about in her bed so she had gone and put her arm around her and sat with her, and Ruth died in the nurse's arms.

My sister Margaret and her husband, Angus Good came from White Rock, B.C. and lived with me for two years. They had no children. My sister taught at the



Noel and Ruth Kent in 1947 before their marriage.



Beth (5 years old) with Bessie in the spring of 1963.

at High Prairie), Ivy (living on a chicken farm at Valleyview), and Dorothy (lives on an acreage near Winnipeg). When Sydney Wynne was 46 years old he passed away with a brain tumor. The girls and their mother farmed by themselves with horses for several years. Bessie's mother will be 91 years of age May 9th, 1990.

Beth (Elizabeth Margaret) was born September 5th, 1958 when Bessie was 37 years of age. One daughter is all the family we have.

I will be 77 years old this next fall. Teddy Kent has now bought our farm and we have five acres for a nice garden and what livestock we need for our own home use. After I was asked to write this, I didn't know just how I should write it as I never wrote a letter like this before. Anyway, I have tried to write a letter which some of our friends might enjoy.



Beth in 1976 with her dog Skipper.

Ketchum Family

by Vera (Ketchum) Gustavson

My grandparents, Lofton and Marilla Ketchum, immigrated to Canada from Wisconsin, U.S.A. in 1908 and settled in the Greenlawn district. Grandpa started up the Greenlawn Post Office, a branch of the Ethelwyn Post Office. He hauled the mail from Dewberry twice a week, and delivered along the route to the odd person. When he was 71, one cold day in the winter on his way

home, he got cold and decided to walk behind the sleigh to keep warm. When he didn't arrive home Dad and others went to find him. He'd had a heart attack. His first old age pension cheque was in the mail that day, and I believe it was for \$30.00. Dad took over the post office and route which he had for years. They started up a small grocery store too.

Grandpa and Grandma had five boys and one girl. Ashley resided in Chicago most of his life. Wilbur married Belle Womacks, and they moved to B.C. and had about 12 children. Aunt Ruby married Ned Womacks (brother of Mrs. Jack Curtis and Belle). Kenneth drowned in Ketchum Lake in 1933. And Uncle Luton, who lived in various places in Alberta, used to bore wells for people. He passed away at his daughter's at High River.



Margaret and Hallie Ketchum - 1970

My Dad, Hallie married Margaret Martin from Ferguson Flats. Her parents and brothers and sisters immigrated from Oklahoma, U.S.A. in 1914. Mom's sister Esther married Bud Lumley (son of Andy Lumley) an old timer there too. Bud passed away about three years ago in Vernon, B.C. Esther still lives there.

There were four children in our family. Ivan was killed in Germany in World War II. He was 21 and is buried at Nijmegen, Holland. Then me, Vera. Patsy passed away January 1, 1940, three days after an appendix operation from an infection. Dick (Richard) passed away in 1980 after a heart attack. He was driving for White Trucks here in Kelowna, and delivered the trucks piggy-back to their destinations in the U.S.A. and Eastern Canada, always three trucks to a load. On October 27, 1980 he arrived at Buffalo, New York early in the morning to unload the first truck. The man that was receiving the truck said Dick said, "I just don't feel good," and he said, "Just get down and I'll reef on that and unload the truck," but Dick just fell on his face. They rushed him to the hospital but there was nothing they could do. His body was shipped back to Kelowna. Mom and Dad and Dick are buried just a few yards from W.A.C. Bennett, a former B.C. Premier.

We sold the contents of the store in April 1945 and headed to B.C. in June 1945. I married and had a son,



Hallie, Margaret and Vera with Dick Ketchum in front.

and now have two grandchildren. I am now a widow. I worked for Sun-Rype (apple juice, pie and etc.) in Kelowna for 25 years and retired in September 1990. And I love it.

Kenneth and Kate Ketchum

by Bob Gray

Kenneth and Kate Ketchum came from the state of Wisconsin. In Canada they started in Mayerthorpe, Alberta and later came to Greenlawn where Kenneth's dad and mother lived. They took to living in a shack which was built by Grandpa Ketchum on the SW 36-54-5-W4th.

Kate and Kenneth had seven children: Elbert, Marge, Victor, Orville, Percy, Shirley and Dorothy.

Kenneth worked wherever he could get work. Kate would do domestic work for ladies in the community to help in the raising of a large family. The children went to Telegraph school and remember Alta Lewis (later Curtis) as their teacher.

When Elbert became a teenager he left home and worked away from home. It was about this time that Kenneth was drowned in Ketchum's Lake trying to save

the life of a boy who along with other boys were boating on the lake. The boat tipped over in the water above the boys' heads. Some of the boys could swim but a younger one could not so Kenneth, being at the lake at the time, swam out to help the boy in trouble. While swimming out to help, Kenneth went down and never came up again, and as a result it was assumed that he died of a heart attack. The boy in trouble managed to make it to safety



Victor Ketchum

with the help of others who were present.

When Kenneth died, Marge and Shirley went to live with their aunt and uncle, Womacks. The girls finished their schooling at Martin, a school northeast of Heinsburg. Kate kept the remaining children and stayed in the community. She later got a job keeping house for a bachelor.

The children remember the depression years and how hard it was to make a living, but they survived and later moved out into other communities, mostly Edmonton and Calgary. When the war broke out Elbert entered the army and served overseas. Vic was in the air force. Orville and Percy joined the army but did not go overseas. Victor, Orville and Percy later worked at various occupations in Calgary, Edmonton and B.C.

After leaving the army, Elbert got married and came to Dewberry and worked as a mechanic and welder. He worked for Dennills, Redmans, and later teamed up with Dewey Johnson and they started a garage business and machine dealership. Elbert and Dewey later dissolved their partnership and Elbert left for Edmonton and Spruce Grove where he did mechanics and welding for a construction company. Elbert passed away in January 1987, Victor in September 1985, Shirley in July 1984, Percy in April 1990 and Dorothy in June 1990.

Marge is the only one left in the Kenneth and Kate Ketchum family, and she lives in Calgary. She was married to Merle Butz who lived in the Landonville district. Her memories of living in Greenlawn were of living in a sod-roof shack, and in the winter time they would have to climb up on the roof and put out a stove-pipe fire. She remembers going to school at Telegraph and passing by a



Percy Ketchum

neighbor's place and being invited in for lunch when going home from school.

William King

by William King

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. William King were from Scotland, where my sisters Peggy and Betty, my brother Alex, and myself were born.

I was born in Scotland on the 23rd of March, 1922 and came to Canada in June, 1925. We came to Islay by train and settled on a farm in the Deer Lake District. There were three sisters and one brother born in the Islay hospital. They are Elsie, George, Audrey, and Dorothy. Elsie and Dorothy have since passed away.

I started school in 1928 and went to the Deer Lake school until 1936.

After I left school I worked in the Deer Lake and Dewberry area for Mr. Thompson, Mr. Ellis Stewart and

Mr. George Groves.

I joined the Army in 1942 and served in Great Britain, Africa, Italy, Belgium, and Holland. I was discharged in 1946.

I came back to the Dewberry district for one year, working for Mr. Bill Brock and Chris Haskell.

I moved to B.C. in 1947 and to Campbell River in 1951, where I was married to May Cass on the 7th of May, 1955. I worked for the Department of Highways of B.C. from 1952 until I retired in 1984. May and I have five children. They are John, Sheila, Lisa, Billy and Jeff. They are all living on the coast; John and Lisa in Campbell River, Sheila and Jeff in Vancouver, and Billy in Victoria. We also have one granddaughter, Felicia who is one and a half years old.

Charles and Augusta Kinshella

by Lavina (Kinshella) Barr

Dad was born in Bowesmont, North Dakota, July 20, 1899, the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Kinshella. In 1907 his father came to Canada and located a homestead close to where the old Dewberry Rural School used to be. He built a house and barn, and then in July, 1908, returned to the States and brought his wife and five children to the homestead. Dad's father froze to death December 24, 1909, while returning by team and sleigh from Islay. The railroad did not reach Dewberry until 1927, so grain etc. had to be hauled to Islay where they already had the railroad. In 1910 his mother was married to Charles Maltais.

Mom was born in Germany, April 4, 1904. She came to Canada with her family when she was a very small child. Shortly after coming to Canada, her father was killed in the Frank Slide. In 1910 her mother married John Klimek, and the family moved to Hazeldine.

When Dad was 18, he returned to the States to enlist in the army in the First World War, but before his call came the Armistice had been declared. He returned to Canada and was married to Augusta Klimek. They moved to a farm about five miles south of Dewberry. Here four children were born - Lavina, Margie, Gerald and Viola. When the time drew near when we kids would have to start school, Dad moved to a farm bordering the north side of Dewberry. He purchased this farm from Jack Hollands. In September, 1929, the first School Board was formed in Dewberry, and in December, 1929, they purchased five acres of land from Dad to build the first school which was ready for use in September, 1930. Previous to this, school was held in the Orange Hall. It was either the late forties or early fifties that the village obtained another parcel of land from Dad for residential lots.

During the ensuing years, Dad farmed and also did custom land breaking and threshing for other farmers. He served as councillor for the M.D. of Ethelwyn for a few years, and enjoyed working with the 4H Beef Club and the Boy Scouts. He was also an ardent hunter and fisherman. During the hard years Mom sold cream and

her homemade butter to people in town. She also grew a large garden, and in later years had a big raspberry patch. Many pounds of berries were picked and sold from this patch.

In 1956 Dad began to suffer from heart trouble, and in 1961 was forced to leave the farm. He and Mom lived in Dewberry for a short while, moved to Vermilion, and later to Kitscoty where Gerald lived.

On October 31, 1963, Dad suffered a fatal heart attack and was laid to rest in the Dewberry Cemetery. He was 64 years old.

Mom became ill in 1965 and spent the last five years of her life as a patient in the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital. She passed away December 5, 1971, at 67 years, and was laid to rest beside Dad in the Dewberry Cemetery.



Charlie and Augusta Kinshella with children: Viola, Margie, Lavina and Gerald.

Lavina (Kinshella) Barr

by Lavina Barr

I was born August 15, 1924, in the Islay Hospital, the eldest child of Charles and Augusta (Klimek) Kinshella. I received all my schooling in Dewberry, and upon graduating in 1943, I attended the Edmonton Normal School. It was during the Second World War, and because there was a shortage of teachers, we were given three months training, a War Emergency Teacher's Training Certificate, and sent out to teach. I taught in the Vermilion River School Division at various country schools until 1949.



Jerry and Lavina Barr.

On October 13, 1949, I married Gerald Barr from Marwayne. We lived in Edmonton until March, 1951, where Jerry worked for an oil company called Gas & Oil Products. At this time he had the chance to take over the Imperial Oil Bulk Agency in Mannville, so we decided to make the move. We ran

the Agency until May 31, 1978, at which time we decided to give it up. While we had the Agency, I helped by looking after the office and doing the books. After leaving the Agency, Jerry went to work for John Nelson Construction in Vermilion until 1987, driving truck picking up repairs etc. I worked until 1984 doing books for Hardee Contracting Ltd., a company doing service work in the oilfields.

Our son Melvin was born July 12, 1955, in the Mannville Hospital. He took all his schooling in Mannville, and upon graduation attended NAIT College in Edmonton where he took a Dental Mechanics Course. After graduating from NAIT in 1975, he spent the next two years in Red Deer, where he did his Apprenticeship. In 1977 he returned to Edmonton to write his final exams for his Dental Mechanics License. After receiving his license to practise, he went to work for the Sherwood Park Denture Clinic, where he remained until 1981.

On July 29, 1978, Melvin was married to Marie Kary of Mannville. They resided in Edmonton until June, 1981, at which time they moved to Red Deer where Melvin started his own Clinic, The Red Deer Denture Clinic, situated in the Parkland Mall.

Melvin and Marie have two children, Brett Stephen, born September 10, 1981, and Karlee Deane, born December 21, 1982. Both were born in the Red Deer General Hospital. Melvin and family still reside in Red Deer.

Jerry and I are both retired now, and still living in Mannville.



Karlee, Marie, Melvin, and Brett Barr.

Leo and Mary Kinshella

by Mary (Duddy) Kinshella

My Dad, Ed Duddy was born in Ireland, October 17, 1904. He came to Canada in 1926 with his family and settled in the Clandonald district where they farmed. My mother, Annie Cockburn was born in England Oct, 6, 1913. In 1929 she and her family settled on the farm also in the Clandonald district. My mother and dad were married February 1932, and farmed in the Deer Lake area, later moving to the Trimbleville District. They have six children; three sons, Francis, Edward and

Michael, all of Edmonton; and three daughters Eileen (Mrs. Bill Paul) of Blackfoot, Sheila (Mrs. Sam Fluney) of Islay, and myself, Mary (Mrs. Leo Kinshella) of Dewberry. In 1970 they retired to live in Vermilion. In 1983, when my mother passed away, Dad went to live at the Islay Hospital where he still resides.

Leo's dad, John Kinshella, was born in Minnesota, U.S.A., August 17, 1903. Leo's mother, Thelma Thorson, was born in North Dakota, September 30, 1910. John and Thelma were married September 5, 1927. They farmed in the North Park District. They have three of a family: Edna (Mrs. Arnold Barstad) of Heinsburg, Leo of Dewberry and Wayne at New Westminister, British Columbia. After starting school at North Park, they later moved to a farm at Hazeldine, NW 30-53-3-W4th, land that was previously owned by John's parents, Geo and Selma Kinshella. (Geo and Selma came from the States to Rich Valley in 1905. In 1916 they farmed in the Dewberry district, then approximately three years later they moved to the farm at Hazeldine.) Leo's dad passed away August 26, 1976 and his mother resides in Marwayne.



Thelma and John Kinshella (Leo's parents), taken on their 40th Anniversary, September 1967.

Leo was born in Dewberry on April 24, 1936. I was born in Islay November 21, 1936. We were married January 29, 1955. Leo worked out on construction for the National Grain Company. He also bored wells for his great-uncle Ted Thorson, and Frank Needham. At this time his parents had moved to Marwayne in 1957. In 1960 we moved to the farm at Hazeldine where we still live.

We have three sons and one daughter: Blaine born May 31, 1955, at Vermilion, Alberta; Valerie born February 1, 1958 at Viking, Alberta; Randy born May 2, 1959 at Wetaskiwin, Alberta; and Bruce born April 21, 1962.

Blaine and Connie have two boys, Brian seven and Kevin two years old. Blaine is a millwright and works at a coal mine in Tumbler Ridge, British Columbia.

Val and Ed have two boys, Tommy eleven years, and Scott eight years, and one daughter, Brandy, three years old. Valerie has worked for Nelson Lumber for fourteen years. They live at Marshall, Saskatchewan.

Randy has two boys, Adam eight years, and Kyle five years. Randy works at the Husky Refinery, Lloydminster.

Bruce lives in Red Deer where he works for an oil company.



The Leo Kinshella Family, June 1980. Back: Sons - Bruce, Blaine and Randy. Front: Mary and Leo Kinshella with daughter, Valerie Walker.

Reinhold Klimek

by Reinhold Klimek as told to Gertrude Blacklock

I was born February 23, 1912 on the SE 24-53-4-W4th which was homesteaded by my parents, John and Augusta Klimek. Both my parents were born in Germany. My dad was born and raised on a farm in east Prussia which was in East Germany before the dismantling of the Berlin Wall. His father passed away and when his mother remarried, he and his stepfather did not get along so in 1901, at the age of 20 years, he came to St. Paul, Minnesota and became a naturalized American citizen. In Germany he had apprenticed as a blacksmith and in St. Paul, USA, he worked in a foundry as a moulder.

It was in the Land Titles Office in St. Paul, USA, where he learned of good homestead land in Alberta, north of Islay and between Islay and the North Saskatchewan River, so in 1905 he came to file on the above mentioned land. In 1906 he built a log house on the homestead. In the spring of 1907 he came to stay and brought a team of Clydesdale horses with him. During his time in the USA, he learned to speak and write English. He became a Canadian Citizen in 1910.

My mother, Augusta Konrad, was born in Westfallen, Germany, and she married Frank Prestak and three children were born to them: Augusta, Ann and Ted. Her husband was killed at Frank, Alberta in the mine. Ted was just a baby at the time.

In 1910 she married my dad, John Klimek, and four more children were born: myself, Hilda, Kate and

Willie.

I took all my schooling at the old Hazeldine School. I am the only one still living of my class.



Reinhold Klimek in the 1940's.



Reinhold's bees raised during the war, 1939-45.

I farmed all my life until I reached the age of seventy-five and then I rented my land. During the war we raised bees. I still reside on the homestead where I was born.

My brother Willie and I are the only ones left of our family. My dad passed away in 1938 and my mother in 1951. My sister, Hilda, who was married to Ed Garnier passed in July of 1947 at the age of 31 years. My brother, Ted, was fatally injured in August of 1962 by a hit-and-run driver just west of the railway overpass between Dewberry and Clandonald.

Augusta married Charlie Kinshella and lived just north of Dewberry where Russell and Marvia Garnier live. Ann married Micky Conte of Edmonton, and at one time they operated a coffee shop in the Edmonton bus depot. Kate married Bruce McClenaghan and they lived in Edmonton. Willie married Gilda Dennill and lives in Hazeldine district just south of the homestead.



Willie and Reinhold Klimek cutting grain.

I remained a bachelor but I have several cats (too many in fact) but come winter they all seem to arrive at my place and I can't see them go hungry. They are good company and no two are alike. I guess they come here when they are unemployed to the 'Klimek Haven'.

Remember the jingling of harness and the screech of runners on the snow when the team and sleigh drove into the yard.

William Klimek Family

by Gilda Klimek

I was born, Gilda Dennill, and raised in the Dewberry area. In 1948 I married William Klimek and moved to the farm in the Hazeldine district. Here we farmed until the late '80's. We have rented the land but still live on the farm.

We raised two daughters, Marie and Jennifer. Marie still resides in the Hazeldine district. She teaches school at South Ferriby and raises dogs under the prefix, Skeenawhip. Jennifer lives in Edmonton where she is successfully practising law and is working on her Masters Degree in Law.

Tom Kolmatycki

I was born in Wetaskiwin, Alberta in 1946. I was raised and received my schooling there. After finishing school and various odd jobs, I decided that a career with the CPR was for me. I was hired in Wetaskiwin and trained there as an agent/operator. After a short stint in eastern Alberta I came to Dewberry in 1967. I came to fill in for the then agent, Vic Baier, who was going on vacation. When Vic decided not to return I bid on the position and was successful. Dewberry was now my home. For a green city kid I found the old CPR station to be somewhat formidable. The operation of the wood/coal furnace was new to me and I suffered through a few cold nights and hot days. The lack of running water and the outside facilities also took some getting used to. My main job was looking after freight, ordering cars and shipping grain and whatever other duty came my way. Although my time in Dewberry wasn't long it was one of the most enjoyable periods of my life. I have not met better people anywhere and made so many good friends. My time off from work was filled with visiting, baseball, curling and outings at the lake. The people were what made the town and I was proud to call Dewberry home.

In 1968 the CPR closed many of the smaller agencies and centralized the work in larger cities. Dewberry station was one of those slated to close. I was offered continued employment with the CPR in Edmonton but declined. I sadly left Dewberry in 1968 with the closing of the station. I guess I hold the distinction of being the last CPR agent in Dewberry.

In late 1968 I joined the Edmonton Police Department. I have made law enforcement my career and will be eligible to retire in 1993.

Peter and Nelsie Kotowich

Peter, son of Paul and Julia, was born August 12, 1925 in Innisfree, Alberta.

On October 27, 1945, Peter married Nelsie, daughter of Paul and Katherine Ewashko of Morecambe, Alberta.

Peter and Nelsie farmed for three years in the Innisfree area. During this time, their first child Lorraine

was born. Due to farm allergies, they sold the farm and bought a business in Hairy Hill, Alberta. They owned and managed Pete's Coffee Shop for six years. On August 23, 1952 their daughter Virginia was born.

In 1957, they sold the business and Peter became manager of the Hairy Hill Co-op. He managed the Co-op for eighteen years. While in Hairy Hill, Peter was very involved in the Elks Club, the fire department, president of the rural telephone company, town councillor, as well as being mayor for three years. Nelsie took the role of housewife and mother very seriously. Raising two active daughters and being involved in the Hairy Hill Ladies Club left her little time for anything else.



Peter and Nelsie Kotowich on their 40th wedding anniversary in 1985.

In May 1986, after thirty years with the Co-op Association, Peter decided to buy a home in Two Hills and retire. They are kept very busy with their four grandchildren and all that life has to offer.

Their daughter Lorraine and husband Gerald own and manage G.O.'s Drive-Inn in Two Hills. They have two sons, Randy and Justin. Randy is attending the Red Deer



Gerald, Randy, Lorraine, and Justin Olynyk at Peter and Nelsie's grandson Randy's graduation in 1988.

June 1974 saw a dramatic change in the Koto-wich family. Peter and Nelsie decided to take on a new challenge together - to manage the Dewberry Co-op. During the twelve years of managing, they brought in many changes and "face-lifts" to the store. This had involved many hours of hard work but the end result was rewarding. Peter still found time for the Lion's Club and Nelsie did her socializing through the local bridal showers and tea parties.

College for his second year. Justin is a very active grade four student who loves hockey.

Daughter Virginia and husband Bill, part owners of Ranny's Electric, also live in Two Hills. Virginia is employed by the Two Hills Health Care Centre. They have two daughters, Carlee and Megan. Carlee, a grade five student, loves piano. Megan is in grade two and loves Ukrainian dancing.



Bill, Megan, Carlee, and Virginia Pona on Christmas 1987.

Henry Harold and Elizabeth Ann Kozak

On March 23, 1949, Henry Harold Kozak was born to the parents, John and Olga Kozak in Hamilton, Ontario. Along with his three brothers William John, David Allan and Robert Lee, and sister Joyce Dorothy, they received their basic schooling in Hamilton. It wasn't long before Joyce graduated from nursing school and became a nurse and the three brothers set out to work in the steel industry.

Henry eventually took his Bachelors Degree from the University of Guelph. It was here that he originally met his future wife, Elizabeth Ann McKenna who was born on the 16th day of December, 1950 to Wes and Reta McKenna of Toronto, Ontario. Elizabeth was the oldest of the family's seven children who included Robert Bailey, Daniel Michael, May Margaret, Elsie Jean, Dorothy May and Timothy Edward Ernest. Elizabeth, after her second year at the University of Guelph, then transferred to Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. Here, Elizabeth continued on in her studies and eventually graduated with her Master's Degree in biological sciences and physical education. From here she eventually secured a teaching position in Lyman, Wyoming. During this time that they were separated, Henry was to go to Japan for two years on a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Through the years, Henry and Elizabeth kept in touch through letters and phone calls. It wasn't until they finally had the opportunity to get together again during the Christmas holidays in 1973 that the big question was asked and Henry proposed marriage. Nevertheless, things were not to go too easy as Elizabeth returned to the States to finish the year teaching, and Henry spent time working for Inglis Manufacturers making

refrigerators. Arrangements and wedding announcements had to be arranged by long distance, and it was on June 4th, 1974 that Henry and Elizabeth were sealed in the Provo, Utah Temple for time and all eternity. This was all fine and dandy but none of the two families had the opportunity to witness the wedding ceremony as they were still back in Ontario. Nonetheless, arrangements were made to have the reception back in Nobleton, Ontario in a lodge in the Provincial Park where there was to be no alcohol drinking. But this proved to be no obstacle to the bright mind of Henry's dad who managed to smuggle an entire bar into the park in the back of his car. It was quite the occasion when the entire floor would mysteriously disappear outside only to be found out later that refreshments were served outside. Thus, their life together began.

From here Henry and Elizabeth returned to the States where Henry was to finish his Master's Degree in history from Brigham Young University and Elizabeth was to continue working in Lyman, Wyoming. It was on the weekends that they would travel back and forth to see each other. Eventually Henry secured a teaching position in Coalville, Utah for two years and Elizabeth came down and taught at St. Joseph's school in Ogden, Utah. The distances were shorter and at least they were able to be together. When the two years were up and they applied for an extension of their visas, the immigration officers could not believe that they had allowed Canadians to come down and teach American History when there were so many American teachers out of work.

So once again Henry and Elizabeth started out on their trek. But this time they ended up in Edmonton, Alberta where Elizabeth's brother, Robert, lived. By this time they were expecting their first child. After much searching about because the teaching positions had all been filled by this time, Henry was able to gain a teaching position in Morinville, Alberta at George P. Vanier School teaching English. At this time their first child, John Wesley, was born on November 17, 1977. Nevertheless, since they never had the opportunity to have a honeymoon or to do a little travelling it was decided that during the summer they would go back east to visit the families. At the same time, since English was not the area that Henry wanted to be in, they applied to a couple of other jurisdictions for teaching positions. On returning in the end of August, they were to find applications for them to teach at different locations, one of which was at Dewberry, Alberta.

After meeting with the Superintendent, Mr. Roy Harback and visiting the community, it was decided that this was the place that they wanted to settle down and raise a family. And so at the beginning of 1978-1979 school year, Henry became the new principal and social studies teacher at Dewberry School. Over the next few years, they lived in the old teacherage by the Catholic Church but later decided to build a new house in the new subdivision in the southern part of the Village. By this time two more additions came into the family, Mark

Henry who was born on June 19, 1979, and Mary Elizabeth born on February 28, 1982. Elizabeth during this time raised the children but eventually came back into the teaching force as a physical education teacher at Dewberry School. This opportunity was provided for them when Elizabeth's mother, Reta McKenna came out to live with them and help to raise the children.

During the following years, both Henry and Elizabeth became actively involved both in and outside the community. Elizabeth assumed the role of Beaver Leader in the Marwayne Beaver Program, from there she went on to become the Cub Leader in the Marwayne Pack. But this was not the end of her role in the scouting movement as she was asked to become the District Commissioner for the Scouting movement in the Three Rivers District. Not only was she actively involved in this area but she also was a carded official for volleyball and even found time to take up Ukrainian dancing. During many of the days she was called to substitute in the various surrounding schools. So she maintained her strong ties to teaching.

Henry was also busy in a number of areas. He served two terms, first as a Mayor of the Village and then as a counsellor. In the Lions Club, Henry was an active member and served a term as president of the club. Among the other areas that he became involved in include a member of the FCSS Board, and zone coordinator for Zone 7 officials for volleyball and basketball officials.

The children themselves were also actively involved in a number of interests which included Ukrainian dancing, Highland dancing, piano lessons, Cubs, Scouts, Brownies and soccer. One of the highlights for John and Mark was the opportunity provided for them to dance at the Canadian Scout Jamboree in Prince Edward Island. John was selected to represent Alberta at the Scout Talent Show on the Island. Both Henry and Elizabeth also were active participants at the same Jamboree as Elizabeth attended as a leader for the Vermilion Scout Troop and Henry as a member of the C.A.R.E. core. Indeed the family was involved in many activities.

The family has continued to live in Dewberry even over the last few years with Henry assuming the principalship of Rivercourse School at Rivercourse,



The Kozak Family. Mary, Henry, Elizabeth holding Danny, Mark, Reta McKenna, and John Kozak.

Alberta and then going on to assume the principalship at Warburg Elementary School in the County of Leduc.

From the beginning when Dewberry was selected as the place where they would settle down, they have continued to support the community over the 13 years that they have lived here.

Wes and Anne Kruger

by Anne Kruger

We arrived in Dewberry in the fall of 1958 and stayed for six years; they were six very good years. Wes was vice-principal of the school for the first year and then principal for the following five years. I taught for one year during our sojourn there.

Before coming to Dewberry, we taught school in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia. Wes taught biology at the Haile Selassie 1 Secondary School, and I moved around a bit: one year at the English School, another year at a girls' school (under the UN), and three years at the same school with Wes. In between our daughter Nancy Jean was born. While in Ethiopia we travelled a great deal: to Kenya, Zanzibar, Mozambique, and Tanganyika. The highlight of our travels was a trip to the Belgian Congo (now know as Zaire) to visit our brother and sister who were missionaries there. The trip was made in a VW Beetle, took ten weeks, and covered 10 000 miles. We look back on that trip with amazement. Did we really travel through all the parks and see all the animals? Did we visit the pygmies? Did we cross the mighty rivers? Did we really do all that?

Dewberry was where we made our home after coming from Africa. The people made us feel so welcome. Many things had changed during our absence. When we left for Ethiopia, TV was in its infancy. In Dewberry we used to watch the "snowy" screen with Neal and Elsie Jones; sometimes it was hard to make out the figures! Then Lloydminster opened a station and we all got TV's; I am not a great sports fan but with only one channel we watched all the hockey games so faithfully; that is only time that I knew the names of all the hockey teams and ALL the players. Now I just watch the final games.

We enjoyed our years in Dewberry. Wes was busy with the school, the Home and School Association, the Church and Sunday School, and curling. I joined the Ladies' Aid and made some very good friends. I remember the bake sales and teas, operating a booth at the Stampede and the different auction sales. We catered to many different functions; it was a good feeling to be part of the community. I had grown up as a CGIT girl and had been to several camps. So, CGIT in Dewberry was very special. It was good to work with Elsie Jones and the girls during the year and then during the summer at Camp Whitney. I remember the one summer that I cooked at camp; that was a new experience for me.

I can vividly remember the Talent Nights that we had; I remember singing a duet with Sheila Green and winning a prize. One year we wrote and produced an

Operetta in order to raise money for plumbing in the United Church Hall. We took our production to several neighboring towns and were even on TV. I still chuckle when I think of the time that we went to Elk Point (I believe) and found that one of the dwarfs had broken out with chicken pox. She was a real trouper and valiantly carried on: the show must go on!

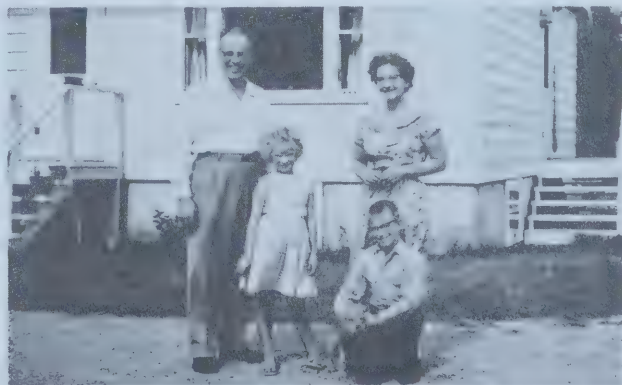
Our children started their music lessons with Gen Websdale. I usually drove them and finally decided that I would like to take a few lessons myself. It was good fun; I can laugh now about the roads and getting stuck. June was a time of concern for me because it was at that time that the children played their music exams. It was also the time when the Little Leaguers had their play-offs and Frank was their pitcher. I was so worried that he would break or sprain a finger and not be able to play his exam. But my worry was for naught.



The Krugers in Cairo, Egypt. Anne and Nancy and Wes and Frank on the camels.

After we left Dewberry, Wes was principal at Stony Plain. It was here that our third child, Neal Howard joined our family. We lived in Stony Plain for several years and then moved into the city. I taught for a few years in Stony Plain, and then accepted a position at Alberta College where I taught and was head of the English Department for 17 years.

Our children are grown up and have families of their own. Frank has three children and lives in Grande Prairie; Nancy also has three children and lives in



Wes, Nancy, Frank, and Anne Kruger by their home in Dewberry.

Sherwood Park; Neal lives in an apartment near us.

We are both retired now. Wes had a stroke several years ago and had to leave the teaching profession; I had a bout with cancer, survived it, taught a few more years, and then elected to stay at home. We are both active in our church; we have taken evening classes at a nearby school (computers, folk art, acrylic painting, wood-working); we manage to keep busy.

To Dewberry we want to say a special thank you. We have so many fond memories of our stay there; thank you for those memories.

"An old friend is like a full-blown rose, each velvet petal a pleasant memory. Its fragrance recalls sweetness that grows with years of love, understanding, and sympathy." Margaret Crawford.

The Kurucz Family

Vincent and Magdelane both immigrated from Hungary in 1887. They met and married in the Esterhazy, Saskatchewan, area where they farmed until 1924. They then moved to the Greenlawn district with their 10 children: Frank, Steve, Jim, Mary, Ann, Paul, Margaret, Elizabeth, Helen and Johnnie. Paul was killed in active service during World War II. Johnnie passed away at the age of 10. Over the years the rest of the family left the district either to get married or to work. Jim stayed on and farmed the family farm until his passing. Vincent and Magdelane both being devout Catholics walked three and a half miles to mass in Heinsburg regardless of the weather, failing health or advancing age. Often when they got there they found out the priest wasn't coming. Magdelane walked to Heinsburg to clean and care for the church.

Vincent Kurucz passed away in 1942 and Magdelane in 1975. There are still four surviving children, Steve Kurucz in Yarbo, Saskatchewan, Ann Dunfield in Grande Prairie, Elizabeth Jones of Edmonton and Helen Larenger of Vancouver.

Jim and Anne Kurucz Family

by Gary Kurucz

Jim Kurucz moved with his family to Alberta from Esterhazy, Saskatchewan in the spring of 1927. They settled on a farm in the Ellsworth district located approximately twelve miles north of Dewberry. On the 24th of June 1947 Jim married Anne Pankow. Anne grew up on a farm in the Angle Lake district south of Elk Point, Alberta. They had five children, four sons and one daughter.

Larry, the eldest, started school at Dewberry in 1955 the year after the Ellsworth school was closed. The journey to Dewberry was made by the school bus driven by Jack Rainey. Larry graduated in 1967 and later attended the Northern Alberta Institute of Technology in Edmonton. He completed a two year course in the chemistry department. He has worked in the oil industry in Alberta and Saskatchewan since then. He presently



Blaine, Jim, Anne, and Gary Kurucz.

lives in Regina and works as a lab tech for the Saskatchewan Research Council.

Gary, the second son, graduated from school in 1970. After spending two years with the Canadian Armed Forces he joined the RCMP in 1974. He is presently living in North Delta, B.C. and working at the RCMP "E" Division Headquarters in Vancouver.

Allen, the third son, moved to Vanderhoof, B.C. after completing school at Dewberry. He married Karen Klassen on the 11th of August 1984 and presently works for the Department of Highways in Vanderhoof.



Blaine, Anne, Allen, Karen, Sherry and Larry Kurucz.

Sherry, the one and only daughter, moved to Edmonton after graduating from school and took employment with the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce. In 1987 she transferred to High Level, Alberta where she still lives and works for the bank.

Blaine, the youngest, lives with Anne on the farm north of Dewberry. Blaine works for Shamrock Valley Ent., an oil field maintenance company.

Jim Kurucz passed away on the 7th of September 1981.

Morris and Agnes Kuziw

by Morris Kuziw

I, Morris, was born in the Primula District on July 12, 1911. It is now named Heinsburg. My parents came to Canada in 1908, times were tough - wilderness, mosquitos, and no roads. We lived in Canada a few

years and every year it froze, in July ice was one inch thick. My parents decided to go back to their homeland in the Ukraine as there was no future for them in Canada. I was two years old then, when they left Canada and went back to the Ukraine. It was just before the First World War, and there was not much left for them and no jobs. Father decided to go to the U.S.A. to look for work. He left three of us in the Ukraine, my mother, my sister Olga, and myself, with our grandparents. Within a few months World War One broke out and my father moved from U.S.A. to Canada and homesteaded in the same district of Primula.



Morris Kuziw at 11 years old when he came to Canada all by himself.

For six years during the war, we had no news of the whereabouts of our father. We lived through many battles, saw many wounded and dying soldiers. We lived through revolution and famine and typhoid fever. People were dying very quickly and in large numbers. I could go on and on talking of the horror of war, but in 1920 the war was ended in that part of the Ukraine and that was the first time we were able to communicate by correspondence. In 1921 we had tickets to go to Canada.

When we got to Hamburg, Germany, the Immigration doctors discovered that I had glaucoma, a disease that affects the eyes. The three of us, mother, sister and myself had to go back to my grandparents and I was put in the hospital where I spent one year. My mother and sister had to go to Canada while I stayed in the hospital. When the doctors finally gave me permission to go to Canada and be with my parents, I was eleven years old. My grandparents bought me the ticket and I went all by myself following the other people. I had my name and father's name written on the lining of my jacket and where I was going to. On the other side of my jacket lining was my return address.

I arrived in Canada on September 6, 1922. I went to school right away at Primula. It was not very difficult for me to learn English because I had been going to school in the Ukraine.

After I quit school I worked with my father. At fourteen years of age I was hauling bundles for the threshing machine. I was so tired sometimes that I went to bed without supper. It was in the thirties during the depression. Everybody was poor and worked hard for five dollars a month on the farm by cutting wood, feeding cattle and shovelling snow during the winter. In summer twenty dollars was earned. I worked with my father until I was able to get a quarter of my own land. It was also in the thirties, 1931, when I lost my sister Olga. She was eighteen years old. In 1935 I married Leona

Krucik. In 1936 tragedy took her life.

I decided to leave the farm, bought a store, and took over the John Deere agency. Two years later I met Agnes Chartier. She was nursing in Manitoba at St. Anthony's Hospital. She came to take care of her father. He was very sick at the time. I got acquainted with her. She was a very pretty and attractive girl. We decided to get married on February 22, 1938. We sold the store to Paul Buck and kept the John Deere agency. Agnes looked after it, ordering parts and serving customers. I was travelling, selling machinery and looking after the farm. In 1939 the Second World War broke out. It was impossible to sell any new machinery. All the steel was seized for war material. In 1941 we moved to the Ellsworth District. We were involved in community activities. Agnes enjoyed meeting people and being very active in the community. Farm life went on. We bought more land, but the times were tough. I had done a lot of work for others. We farmed for Mr. and Mrs. Parker (an Ellsworth retired school teacher) and for Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd. We farmed until 1956.



Morris Kuziw family: Morris, Bob, Theresa, Leona, and Agnes.

We have raised three children - Leona, Robert (Bob), and Theresa. They went to the Ellsworth School for 9 years. Their first teacher was Mrs. Myrtle McMullen. Also their teachers were Miss Fewchuk, Miss Olga Borutski, Mr. Hess, and Miss Lois Maxwell. I was a school trustee and chairman of Ellsworth School. After the 9 years the school was moved to Dewberry. They then went to Dewberry School. In 1956 we sold out to Jack Rainey. It was very hard to leave so many friends, but the farm was getting bigger and it was hard to get help.

In 1956 we bought the hotel in Champion, in southern Alberta, fifty miles north of Lethbridge. The hotel business went well. It wasn't anything new to Agnes. We met a lot of nice people. Agnes became quite active in that community also. Our eldest daughter, Leona got married to Peter Trach. In 1958, a year later, our daughter Theresa married Dale Versluys of Champion. The day of the wedding was March 3, 1959. We sold the

hotel and moved to Calgary. We bought a beautiful home, but still we felt we had nothing to do and became restless. We started looking for another hotel and found one in Beiseker, Alberta. There again we found good people. Agnes joined community organizations once again. Peter and Leona were left to run the hotel business. They had one child at that time — our first granddaughter. In 1961, Peter and Leona bought their first hotel in Standard. Everything went well for them. We sold our hotel in Beiseker and bought the hotel in Strathmore. Again Agnes organized the Royal Purple and the CWL. After a couple of years, Agnes' health began to fail, so we moved to our apartment in Calgary. Our son Bob took on the hotel management until we sold it in 1970. We lived in Calgary until 1975. We bought three lots in Kelowna and built a home in which we lived until 1983. We bought another home which had only one level called a Rancher home. Agnes became involved in various groups. She was part of the CWL and organized a singing group of 37 people called Golden Melody Makers to entertain in the nursing homes and hospital as well as other places. She also organized the Bridge Club and Duplicate Club. She won several prizes in Kelowna 75th Anniversary Parade and other prizes.

In those 13 years in Kelowna, we enjoyed our retirement very much. The last couple of years, Agnes' health failed very badly and her greatest wish was to celebrate our 50th Wedding Anniversary which we celebrated on the 22nd of March, 1988. She survived another year until March 7, 1989. She was put to rest in St. Theresa's Cemetery in Kelowna, B.C. At the present time I travel a lot and belong to the Seniors Group in Kelowna, as well as being a church member. I go to the Bridge tournaments and visit my family and friends quite often. Still life is lonely, but having 10 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren helps to keep me company. I also keep myself quite busy and still enjoy many activities.

History of Joseph Laboucane (Lafournaise)

as given to Darlene Poitras in 1983

I was born in 1905 at Carling, Alberta which is now Camrose. The family lived in Duhamel, Daysland, Mary Lake, Alberta till 1922. We left and lived in Bolney, Sask. We bred, broke and sold horses. I played the fiddle at parties.

We moved to Clearwater Lake in 1937 and sold cream, butter and milk to the Elk Point Store. I worked as a thresher, grain hauler, farmer, horse breaker, etc. I farmed in Heinsburg in 1950 & 1951. In 1951 I left and went to work in Prince George, B.C. at a sawmill for 6 years and worked near the Alaska Highway and the Liard River. In 1958 I worked on the Alaska Highway hauling logs with a tractor and horse. I worked in sawmills making railway ties and lumber and the pay rate was \$1.75 per hour in 1950 to 1960. Room and board was \$1.50 per day.

In 1961 I came back to Dewberry and did trapping. I lived with my brother Wilfred. In 1970 I got \$80.00 for a small lynx pelt. Coyotes were \$10 to \$20 per pelt. Currently I live at Vermilion Valley Lodge and enjoy watching boxing and hockey.

History of Wilfred Laboucane

as given to Darlene Poitras in 1983

I was born in 1902 at Duhamel, Alberta. The family lived in Duhamel, Daysland, and Mary Lake, Alberta till 1922. We left and lived in Bolney, Saskatchewan.

I broke horses in the 1930's. I got \$7.50 per head or \$15.00 a team. I worked making railway ties in winter. In 1937 the family went to Fishing Lake, Alberta and resided outside of the colony. We had cows and sold milk and cream. In 1945 I rented one quarter section of land from Mr. Routhe for crop share for 3 years. My partner was brother-in-law Wilfred Poitras.



Joe and Wilfred Laboucane,
1985

In 1952 I bought one section of land at Dewberry, Alberta for \$16,000, which included the house, garage, bunk shed and 7 granaries. I farmed the land, hunted and trapped in winter. I sold my farm in 1976 and lived on my sister's farm (Lillian Poitras). We worked from 6 A.M. - 8 P.M. each day Monday through Saturday. Sunday

was visiting day. I castrated calves and colts for all the neighbors. Dr. Sweet was the doctor at Islay then. The railway came through Dewberry in 1926. Dewberry was a good sized town with pool room, hotel, three general stores (Machons, Co-op, Hornigolds), MacKay's Hardware Store, three garages (Redmans, Dennills, and Neal Jones), one room school, Catholic Church, Protestant Church, and a town hall. I farmed in the early days with a ten horse team. I lived with my brother Joe in a house trailer from 1977 - 1988 and then lived in Vermilion Lodge for winters. I loved the area and the people and had a good life. Wilfred passed away in July, 1988.

Gordon, Joyce, Andrew and Ashley Larson

by Joyce Larson

Little did we know what we would encounter as we left our home town of Fort Macleod in August, 1976. Our parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Larson and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rosling were a bit concerned at us moving so far from home. We have managed to get home fairly often though, and my Dad sure enjoys the country and the good fishing up here. We started out with our two pickup trucks, filled with old furniture and wedding presents and a horse trailer filled with two of our friends, Chinook and Misty. The trip seemed endless, especially

on highway 36, which was half gravel and half mud.

After ten hours of driving we finally parked in our new yard which we rented from Al Janke. It looked like a picture perfect farmhouse with its beautiful evergreen trees, and bright red barn. Our whole group seemed a little skeptical of all the bush since we had been raised on the bald headed prairie. Gordon was familiar with the area since he had taught in Marwayne the previous year.

We enjoyed our year of teaching. There were five new staff members who loved to curl, play music and party. What an introduction to Dewberry! Gordon taught junior and senior high science and I taught grades 5 and 6. This was a whole new age for me as I had only taught kindergarten before. I found this age really rewarding. The kids were great.

The second year we bought a quarter section of land from Norman and Joyce Stone and proceeded to move a house trailer onto it in the spring. We bought the land in the winter and weren't even sure if the place had water. Since then we've found plenty of water and farming a quarter section has proven to be a lot of work for Gordon in his spare time. However, I think he's always dreamed of becoming a farmer.

During the summer of 1978, we travelled in England and Europe for the summer. We went on a bus camping trip and took turns with others on the trip at looking after cooking and cleaning etc.. We covered a lot of territory and saw many beautiful scenes, galleries, museums and had a chance to meet a lot of interesting people.

On January 3, 1979, Andrew Craige Larson was born. He came into this world half grown at 9 pounds 6 ounces. Our lives definitely changed at this time. We had a new baby boy who required a lot of attention. He was quiet and shy but always hungry. He grew into a strong boy who at times has a tremendous lot to tell you and at other times stays quiet and consumes the knowledge around him. He is in grade 5 this year and he really enjoys school, building things, flying model airplanes, watching the Calgary Flames, and participating in all sports, especially hockey.

Ashley Gayle Larson came along in August 1982, and seemed to be more aggressive as a baby and didn't let us sleep much. She was ready to take on the world, even as a tiny baby.

So take on the world we did because when she was only four months old we travelled to Australia to live for a year on a teacher exchange program. Lynton and Jayne Nicholas from Coonawarra, South Australia came to live at our place and teach in Gordon's position at the Marwayne Jubilee School. It was a glorious year. We made good friends and saw much of the country. We bought a tent trailer there and travelled the lower half of the country on school holidays and weekends. Our favorite weekend spot was in the Grampian Mountain range where we did a lot of hiking and camping. There was an abundance of wildlife there including kangaroos and koala bears. We flew to the center of Australia where we explored Alice Springs, the King Ranch and Ayers Rock. Later on we were able to snorkel and

explore the reef first hand. What a beautiful holiday that was! Why go to Hawaii?

We lived in a little cement house in the center of wineries and grapevines. Our water came from the rain and our heat from a small pot-bellied stove in the middle of the living room. We learned all about the wine industry and tasted the best in Australian wines. The grapes tasted okay also. Gord enjoyed teaching there once he realized that their system was not the same as ours and all he had to do was follow their own school oriented curriculum. He made many friends with students and teachers who were interested in his Canadian mannerisms.

Although we never met Lynton and Jayne, we were well looked after by his family and I'm sure they were well looked after by the Dewberry community.

We got back home in the new year 1984 and began back to work, Gord in Marwayne and me in Dewberry. We are lucky to live in a country such as Canada but Australia, too, will always remain in our hearts.

The next summer we decided the trailer was getting too small so we planned to build a house. The construction began in April and although it was built by carpenters we did a lot of the finishing work ourselves. We were able to move in September and what a treat it was to have all this space to live in.

Now the kids are involved in music, hockey, ringette, tap dancing and Brownies. I had taken a course in Ringette at a Health and P.E. conference and so began to teach it in P.E.. The kids seemed to enjoy it and so we formed two teams in Dewberry and it's become part of the winter sport that most girls look forward to.

In 1988, I asked for a teacher transfer to Marwayne as they wanted a grade five teacher. I thought I might like the change to teaching only one grade. The staff has really made me feel welcome and I enjoy my classroom and meeting so many new people.

We now spend the summers riding horses on beautiful trail rides or helping our neighbors chase cows. There are lots of lakes in the area so we get a lot of use out of our boat. My Dad loves to come to Dewberry to fish, summer and winter.



Gordon, Andrew, Joyce and Ashley Larson.

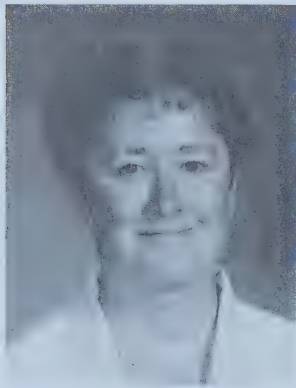
Our little farm has changed quite a bit since we arrived thirteen years ago. We love the country life and enjoy being involved with the Dewberry and Marwayne communities. Thank-you for letting us become a part of your history.

Sandra Lawson

by Sandra Lawson

I was born and raised on a farm near Irma, Alberta. My father, William Lawson, came to Canada from England as a young homesteader in 1927. He married one of the local girls, Hazel Younker, and together they had seven children: five girls, all school teachers, and two boys.

After graduating from high school in 1970, I went to the University of Alberta. I took one year out to attend Prairie Bible Institute. Then I returned to the U of A and finished my B.Ed.



Sandra Lawson

My cousin, Lillian, and I went north to Fort Chipewyan and taught for two years. In the fall of '77 I returned to Edmonton and took my R.N. at Grant McEwan College. I returned to Ft. Chipewyan and worked at the nursing station.

In the winter of 1981, I came south, and took over Jean Vivian's job, teaching grade 3 and 4 at Dewberry School where I have remained. For several years I have lived at Laurier Lake. It is a peaceful haven after a busy day at school; a special place where I can enjoy my favorite hobby - reading.

The Leavitt Family

by Bob Leavitt

In 1926 — Harris Leavitt with the grand sum of \$700 left the Bank of Commerce in Calgary and headed north and east to the new community of Dewberry - there to establish himself in business as a general merchant.

Dewberry in that year was a collection of two or three stores, a lumber yard and a few homes. The C.P.R. railway from Edmonton to Lloydminster was just being built through the village.

A few years earlier - in 1919 - on returning from overseas army service Harris had been sent by the Bank to set up a branch near Marsden, Saskatchewan - about fifty miles from Lloydminster. The bank was set up in a tent - miles from anywhere except a few local farms. Security might be said to be minimal with the closest Mountie fifty miles east. However, life was good in the open West and very shortly he fell under the spell of the rancher's daughter - Marie Cayford. The Cayfords had homesteaded there in 1905. In 1923 he married Marie.

By the fall of 1926 the Dewberry store had been built and Marie and their new son moved up from Calgary. In 1927 the Leavitt house was built. Since 1942 it has been the home of Elsie and Neal Jones and their family.

The business prospered in modest fashion. Leavitt - as he was known by friends and business people - came to be known as a man of his word. Many lasting friendships were built. The Braithwaites, Dennills, Robsons, Gardiners, Websdales, Bowmans, Machons, McKays, Whitesides, Andersons, Armstrongs, Woods, Hodgsons, Bretts, Garniers, Wilsons, Eaves, Iserts, Ryans, and many more.

Harris and Marie were always enthusiastic workers in community affairs. They were involved in building the Community Hall - now the village museum. Marie taught Sunday School and gave piano lessons. Harris was instrumental in bringing the first movies to Dewberry in the mid-thirties. (The front four rows of seats in the hall were benches. The movie went on 'hold' for an hour one Saturday night while Gordon Glaholt's thumb was extricated from a knot hole in one of the benches.) The Dewberry Tennis Club was a great success for many years. The Curling Club built a one-sheet curling rink in 1937, which was the center of great merriment at Bonspiel time - even at 30 degrees below. Depression or no depression there was time for fun and nonsense.

Bob Braithwaite Sr. could not resist a good joke and he and Harris took turns at each other. Bob loved to announce in his booming voice to anyone on the street on a Saturday afternoon that Leavitt was buying ice cream for everyone. So Leavitt bought ice cream at Jim's restaurant amidst much hilarity. On another occasion and not to be outdone Harris made up an order of groceries for Bob one cold winter Saturday night. Bob had walked in (the roads were closed in the winter months) three miles from the farm, ordered the groceries and then went over to the Pool Hall for the evening. At eleven he came across the street to pick up the order and walk home. Harris had packed it neatly in a gunny sack for Bob to carry over his shoulder. Although a powerful man Bob found himself soon tiring from the weight of the load. How could a bag of groceries weigh so much. On investigating he found about forty pounds of coal in the bottom of the bag nicely covered by the groceries.

On the night of January 31, 1934 the Meat store, the Confectionary store and Leavitt's store burned to the ground. A devastating loss in the midst of the depression. Within two weeks Leavitt was set up in temporary quarters. People from all over the district came to help. One man travelled 30 miles in an open sleigh at -30 degrees Fahrenheit to ask what he could do. Wholesalers in Edmonton called and offered whatever he needed to set up again. The new store was built and operating by mid summer.

Dewberry seemed to be in a 'lucky' corner of the West. During the dry years of the 30's when farming over most of the west suffered terrible losses our district almost without fail had good crops. As the price of

wheat got up to \$1.00/bushel in 1937 the village and the district prospered. Everyone bought a car - whether he or she could drive or not. One older gentleman who had never driven before loaded up his car with fresh peaches and pears at the store and then proceeded up the street at 'full bore' - not being quite sure how to handle this new machine. He missed the turn at the top of the street. Peaches, pears, driver and Buick all ended up in the ditch.

The war came on. Harris and Marie were busy as was the whole community with efforts to raise money for the Red Cross. The Drama Club was a great success and travelled east and west with 'Here Comes Charlie'. Harris was Charlie and Marie the Maid.

Dewberry and district was a great place for kids to grow up - perhaps more so for the boys than the girls. Spring time brought softball, rafts on the sloughs and hunting gophers and crows. Summer meant picnics at Laurier and Whitney Lakes and even golf on our home-made course at Whitney. On a good day Vic Dennill could drive the ball clear out of sight. Then the fall with harvest time, and prairie chickens and ducks to shoot. Vic, Harris, Angus Wilmot, and Jack Machon kept C-I-L in business making 12 gauge shells through those years. Not many ducks but a lot of noise. Then the long winters - with hockey, curling and the Friday night dances. And through all this the school provided the 'esprit' to hold us all together and gave us direction. We had some great teachers - Mac McDonnell, Miss Pritchard, Clarke Richardson, Leslie Geake, and more.

The hard work and long hours took their toll on Harris' health. On Doctors orders he decided to sell the store and move on. The Co-op bought the store, and Neal and Elsie bought the house. The Leavitts - Harris and Marie with their three kids Donna, Dorothy, and Bob moved on to Hamilton, Ontario.

Dorothy and Donna went in to nursing. Bob went in to Engineering at Queen's. Donna (Mrs. Barry Browning) has three children and lives in Mississauga. Dorothy (Mrs. Bob Kobs) has three children and lives in Jackson, Michigan. Bob has three children and lives in Toronto.

Harris and Marie had many good years in Hamilton and later Burlington. But for all that nothing compared to those exciting years in the new West and the great times they had in the little town we call Dewberry.

Harris died in 1986 in his ninety-first year. Marie died in Oakville on December 19, 1990 at the age of 91.

The Lee Story

by Ellen (Lee) Walker

The Lee family is found in the records of the parish church at Yelvertoft, Northamptonshire, England as early as 1760. Great-grandfather Edward Lee was born there in July 1805. He worked on an estate at Elkinton, near Yelvertoft for 46 years before leaving for Canada. He died May 19, 1888 at 82 years of age and is buried at North Ridge cemetery near Essex, Ontario.

My grandfather, William Lee was born at Yelvertoft on May 5, 1844. The family lived in the village of Newbolt-on-Avon on the edge of the city of Rugby, and Grandpa grew up and got work on the railroad.

An older brother of my grandfather's, John had gone to the United States and Canada a few years earlier. He had taken up Crown land and married there, and wrote back glowing reports of the country. Grandpa's sister's husband (Kendricks) was also in Canada and had sent for his family.

Grandpa William Lee sailed for Canada on May 5, 1872, his 28th birthday. With him went his father, Edward, his sister, Hannah Kendricks and Hannah's three children.

A young lady, Sarah Bayliss, 27 years old, living with her parents about 15 miles from where the Lees lived, heard of these people who were going to Canada. She had travelled some around England, but hadn't met the Lees. She signed up to go to Canada on the same ship, "The Newbold Warwickshire". She had no intention of staying in Canada, just going for the trip. The crossing of the Atlantic in May, 1872 was very rough and she was very sick. The men had hammocks and the women beds. Sarah took a shine to William Lee, and not long after arriving in Ontario, they were married - June 19, 1872. "It was a hard life," Sarah wrote home to her brother, John. "More than once we considered giving up the dreadful struggle and return to England." But they never went back.

Grandfather Lee assisted in the construction of the Canada Southern Railway which was being built at that time. Afterwards, he purchased a farm on the North Rear Road in Gasfield North. William and Sarah raised their family here, and later retired to Essex. William had bought the first lot to be sold in Essex. Grandma Lee taught sewing. Grandpa Lee died June 28, 1924, and Grandma died October 8, 1932.

The Bayliss (Grandma Lee) ancestry can be traced to the 1500's. A great-uncle of Grandma Lees, William Baylis, not married, was coachman for King George IV. Bayliss was spelled Baylis until Grandma Lee's time. The Baylis family lived in Harbury, Warwickshire, between Warwick and Southam near the old Roman Fosse Way. This is about 20 miles southwest of Rugby.

Cousin Bob Young loved to hear his grandmother tell him of "Old Billie Baylis", one of the coachmen to King George IV. That George was a wild one! He used to change places with his coachman for a lark. However, as Prince Regent, when his father, George III, was insane, he was responsible for many beautiful buildings in London, and the pavilion at Brighton on the south coast. Englishmen hated his extravagance and this hatred went to the coachmen. The boys used to throw stones at Billie Baylis when he went home for a visit, and they laughed at his "pigtails" (the curled white wig).

But just think there were Baylis ancestors in Harbury when Henry VIII and his great daughter, Elizabeth I, were on the throne in England, and nobody knew whether they should say they were Protestant or

Catholic to keep their heads!

As a point of interest, a nephew of Grandma Lee's, Alfred, 7 years old, was drowned when he went through the ice on the canal trying to rescue a duck stuck in the ice, on his way to school in 1895.

Ellen Adela was the first child born to William and Sarah Lee. She was born on April 7, 1873, and she died of pneumonia in October, 1875. Grandma wasn't able to go to her first child's funeral.

Emma was born October 16, 1875. Aunt Emma left home at an early age to work out as a home helper. She married Henry Warren and lived in Oakland, California. No Children. I remember as children how Hazel and I looked forward to the bundles of comic papers Aunt Emma used to send to us. She also used to send Mother packages of used clothing, for she knew Mother was a good seamstress and would make things over for us children. Aunt Emma died January 18, 1964.

My father, Thomas Lee, was born August 14, 1879 at Essex, Ontario. He was told what a big baby he had been - 13 pounds when born, an unheard of weight at that time.

In 1900, Father and his friend, Walter Molder, went by train west to Calgary and then to Red Deer, Alberta and worked on farms thereabout. It was while there that Father first got to know the Maddex family. Father and his friend spent one winter, maybe more, working in a lumber camp at Golden, B.C.

Returning to Essex County, Father worked on a farm for a cousin. It happened Mother was doing housework at the same place. Father and Mother were married April 13, 1903 at Essex. They rented a farm nearby and lived there for three years.

Mother and Father's first child, Violet Hazel, was born in Essex, Ontario on February 18, 1904. She was 2 years old when Mother brought her to the west where Father had gone that spring.

Father always had an adventurous spirit. His brother, Bill, had gone west to Alberta in 1904, and Father had the desire to go homesteading. He heard of homesteading land in Alberta at \$10.00 to file on a quarter section. In 1905, he sent the money to his brother to file on a place for him by proxy. This Uncle Bill did, and at the same time, filed on the adjoining quarter for himself. The first homestead land filed on was north of Irish Creek.

Father set about packing a box car with machinery, furniture, etc. He also took lumber, windows, and a door for a house. He got free passage coming as the caretaker for a horse. Bob Young, a prospective brother-in-law, came out with him. They landed in Islay March 13, 1906; the first settlers' effects to come to Islay, the railway coming through in 1905. Uncle Bill met them with team and wagon.

Father and Bob Young built a little house of poplar logs with a sod roof (later used as a chicken house). The roof was so low the stove had to be used without legs.

Father's father accompanied Mother and Hazel when they came out. Arriving at Islay in May, 1906, at 3:00

a.m. Father met them with team and democrat, settled them down in bedding in the democrat for the long journey home, through black dark and pouring rain, fording the Vermilion River, as there was no bridge. (What a disheartening welcome for Mother who hadn't wanted to leave the East!)

Grandpa Lee and Bob Young helped Father build the permanent house that summer, with the material shipped out in the box car. It was known as a landmark in the district because the walls were covered with red paper. This marked it to many a traveller as the Tom Lee residence. Later, the sides were shingled the same as the roof.

(See pages 95 and 101 in "In Retrospect".)

I, Ellen Edith (called Nellie after Father's sister who was also nicknamed) was born September 8, 1906, just four months after Mother came west.

Father's wished-for son, Thomas William Walter, was born December 8, 1911 at Mrs. Hensel's home. He died July 27, 1912 of cholera. This was the great heart-ache of Mother and Father's lives.

Grace Minnie was born November 27, 1914, at Mrs. Hensel's home. Mother and Father's last child, Muriel Eva, was born August 7, 1920 in the Islay hospital. Muriel passed away in the Olds Hospital December 6, 1962 after unsuccessfully battling cancer.

Mother and Father lived full, happy lives. Father passed away May 9, 1962, and Mother passed away April 26, 1968.



Hazel, Nellie, Grace and Muriel Lee

The Milton Lee Story

by Eunice Lee

We came to Dewberry from our farm in the Allandale district in the spring of 1942. Milton went to work in Vic Dennill's garage as a mechanic; and later on did welding and body work as well. Jean our oldest daughter was nine, Marion our youngest was three. The house we were able to rent was Stuart Hartwell's beside Machon's store.

Vic Dennill owned a snowplane. (The body resembled that of an airplane cockpit; it was powered by a V-8 motor and driven by a pushing prop at the back. With four skis it could reach speeds up to 60 mph and

carry four passengers.) This snowplane, often driven by Milton or Vic, served as a taxi service to other towns as roads in those days were not as they are now. Milton often taxied Bob Braithwaite to buy cattle and at times it was used to take people to hospital in Islay or Elk Point. [Note: see picture with M. Maciver story.]

Milton also worked in a National Grain elevator as a grain buyer. We later moved to Vancouver where he worked in a sawmill. In the spring we came back to Dewberry and he worked in Dennill's garage again. Later on Milton built a little shop by the Co-op store where he fixed motors and appliances.

We left Dewberry for the final time in May of 1948 for Vermilion. Milton worked for Moren Electric as an electrician and later got on at Lakeland College until he retired in 1971.

Jean married Eric Nelson in 1956, they have three married children and six grandchildren.

Marion married Mike Mayowski in 1958, they have three children (two are married) and two grandchildren.

Milton and I are enjoying our retirement in our own home in Vermilion.

George and Helen Leighton

by Helen Leighton

George was born at South River, Ontario. I was born at Kingston, Ontario and moved to Brantford, Ontario when I was three.

I went to Galt, Ontario to work in a shoe box factory in 1945 and that's where I met George. We were married in 1946 and in 1948 we moved up into the northern Ontario bush to work. There were log shacks to live in and that's where I learned to live with oil lamps and lanterns. I thought it was nice to sit down and write a letter by the oil lamp!

George felled the trees and I went behind with a stick and axe measuring the logs. They told us the logs went to England to be made into Eddy matches.

In August, 1950 we started west in a second hand panel truck. They didn't call them vans then. I had to sit on the spare tire as there was only one seat. When we got to Moose Jaw, George's uncle made me a seat out of a binder seat - it was sure better than the tire!

We left Moose Jaw and went up to around Tisdale, Saskatchewan to George's cousin's to help with the harvest. After harvest we left there and came to Vermilion. It was getting cold so we thought we had better stop and see if we could get work. We got work at Bill Cross' in the Allendale district and worked there for a year and a half. Then we went to work for Homer Campbell at Clandonald and worked for him also for about a year and a half. In 1954 we had enough money to buy the W1/2 22-52-4-W4 about six miles south of Dewberry, from George Groves.

We raised Landrace pigs on the farm. One year George took two boars to the Edmonton Spring Swine Show and he got championship and reserve championship with his two entries.



George Leighton - 1952.

We farmed until 1972 and then sold the farm but kept the house as long as we wanted to stay there. George passed away August 10th, 1987. I stayed on the farm until April 1st of 1989 when I bought Calvin Saville's house in Islay, where I am now.

When we were on our way out west I asked what we were going to do out here. George said, "It won't be farming", but that's what we did. (I think we were heading to B.C. to work in the bush there.)

Lena Lemecka

by Emily MacDonald

My mother, Mrs. Lena Lemecka, came to live in Dewberry in the summer of 1963 and lived there until her passing in the summer of 1973. She met some nice friends there and enjoyed her life there. If her health would have been better she would have enjoyed it better yet. She liked going to the Dewberry United Church and felt it was important in her life.

My brother, Larry Lemecka, came to live in Dewberry with Mother. He was there going to school from 1963 to 1973. In the spring of 1973, he got hurt in a car accident and had to leave to be in the hospital.

He met some very nice friends while living in Dewberry. He is now living in Calgary. He has been in a wheelchair since then and now has a job. He gets out to football games and hockey games. He likes to get to the rodeos to watch his Aunt Lynn (our daughter) barrel race and Lynn's husband, Murray, calf rope.

Carl and Mary Lemp

Carl and Mary came from North Dakota in 1907. They lived in the Allendale district. They had six



Carl and Mary Lemp.

children. Their daughter, Lidia, drowned in Allendale Lake. In 1908 they moved to the Dewberry district and homesteaded NW 30-53-4-W4th. The children all attended Dewberry Brick School. In 1928 they sold their farm to their son, Sol, and moved to Edmonton where they resided until their passing.

The Philip Lemp Story

by Nora Lemp

My parents were Mr. and Mrs. Conn Gallagher. We came from Scotland. I was born there. In May 1926, we sailed on the ship, Metagama, and arrived in the Clandonald district about the end of the month. We were among the first Clandonald colony settlers. There were lots of hardships like dirt roads, no water well, and we had to walk or use a team of horses to get around. We also had to work out. There were three girls and three boys in the family. We attended Rye School where Mr. J.R. Robson was the teacher.



Philip and Nora Lemp, 1972

Philip's parents came to Dewberry and farmed northeast of Dewberry, where we lived later on. They came from North Dakota. Of their seven children, Rose Isert and Betty Darnell live in B.C. The others have passed away.

In 1932, I married Philip Lemp and moved to the Dewberry District. The date, March 30, 1932, will always be remembered as three men were killed in a wood sawing accident.

Philip was active in community affairs in the district. He was a 25 year board member of the Dewberry East-alta Co-op. He also enjoyed sports and loved to curl. I was a member of St. Anthony's C.W.L.

Mr. Alf Redman had the first school bus in our district. At night when it stormed, the road would drift shut, so in the morning Philip would take a team and help to pull the bus though. A neighbor would do the same. One would go north and the other south. Eventually as the years passed, the roads were improved and the snow plow came through.

Philip passed away February 28, 1976.

We had one son, Roger, who is married to Blanche (Roberge). She has been a volunteer at the Coquitlam

Crisis Center for many years. They have four children - three girls and one boy. They live in New Westminster, B.C. After Roger graduated, he worked in the Bank at Clandonald. Later he worked in Edmonton, then was transferred to Winnipeg, and is now vice-president and general manager for Western Commodities in New Westminster. Their son, Russ, is food manager for Fraser Valley Foods. Andrea is a R.N. and has a Bachelor of Science Degree. She is married. Jackie is attending school. Laura is at Simon Fraser University.

Looking back, I am glad I lived in the Dewberry District for forty-three years, and I still go back to visit friends. I now live at West End Manor in Vermilion.



Blanche Lemp, Doug MacFarlane, Andrea (Lemp) MacFarlane, Roger Lemp at Squamish, B.C., August 20, 1988.

The Sol Lemp History

by Dennis Lemp

As a sketchy record of a distant past, it is believed the original family of Lemp (German people), lived in France. There are no firm dates established or accounts substantiated, although it is possible they lived in the Alsace-Lorraine area which was historically German land, but seized by France in 1648. The French government pushed these German people out and took their property. They moved east to Bessarabia (at that time a part of Romania).

Later, during the Russo-Japanese War of 1904-05, the Russians claiming Bessarabia, sent in troops to seize young men for the Russian army; the Romanians would not defend local German men from being conscripted. My Grandfather Carl, his brother and brother-in-law were therefore forced into military service. On the front, they were captured by the Japanese and afterward when released, they said, "the Japanese treated us better than the Russians."

At an earlier date (while these men were still in the Russian army) they sent an important letter home to their family in Bessarabia. Previously the family had sent them money — received and opened, the important letter stated; "don't sent any more money, the Russians are keeping most of it!" (According to Grandmother).

Finally, and back now at Bessarabia, these men, the family decided to try their luck in the 'New World' of North America.

Sol was born in 1906 in North Dakota to Carl and Mary Lemp. The family moved to Canada in 1906 and homesteaded in Dewberry in 1907.



Mabel and Sol Lemp, 1975.

Sol travelled to New York in 1925 and worked in a furniture factory for two years. He used this as a base to travel to Florida in 1925 and to New Orleans and Florida again in 1926. He worked his way home with a threshing crew in 1927. He married Mabel Kinshella in 1930, and they bought and started farming on the quarter north of the Lemp homestead.

In 1945 Sol bought four quarters south of Dewberry: NE 9-53-4-W4th, NW 10-53-4-W4th, SE 16-53-4-W4th, and SW 15-53-4-W4th. He bought this land from Fred Clark. Sol farmed this land until 1965 at which time Dennis took it over. Sol was a hard worker and Mabel was respected by all who knew her. She was also a terrific cook. Mabel passed away in 1977, and Sol was laid to rest in 1988 both in the Dewberry cemetery.

Sol and Mabel adopted two children, Dennis Alvin born June 3rd, 1946, and Beverly Ann born March 11, 1947. As children Dennis and Beverly took their schooling in Dewberry, being driven in by their parents or riding bicycles. The bus started coming in approximately 1958-1959 with Alf Purser being the first driver.

Beverly left the district in 1964 for nursing training in Edmonton. She married Bill Trynchy and at present lives in Vancouver where Beverly works at the St. Josephs Hospital.

Dennis completed grade 12 in Dewberry in 1964, then went on to two years at the Agriculture College in Vermilion where he graduated with honors. It was then that Dennis took over farming his father's land until 1972 at which time the land was rented to Charlie Saville. Dennis has been in independent business since 1973.

In 1971-1972 Dennis spent eight months hitchhiking through Mexico, Central and South America. Dennis is a world traveller having travelled through Europe, Australia, New Zealand and part of Asia.

During his 1979-1980 travels he met his future wife. In 1981 Dennis married Helen Chow Yoke Khum in Malaysia. In 1985 Helen travelled back to Malaysia where they adopted their daughter Chee-Ling Sarah born September 26th, 1985. It took nine months before the Canadian government would allow Helen to bring their daughter back home.



Sol, Helen, Dennis and Chee-Ling, Ming is on Helen's lap, 1988.

On July 27th, 1987, Dennis and Helen had a son, Ming Leong Zachariah born in Lloydminster.

Dennis, Helen and their children travel during the winter months, having travelled back to Malaysia, the western United States and Mexico.

Chee-Ling will be starting grade one in 1991.

Willena (Elliott) Lively and Anson Lively

Willena was the oldest daughter of Thompson and Emma Elliott, born in Coldstream, Colchester County, Nova Scotia, on February 8th, 1895. She married Anson Lively and they operated a Pulp Mill in Sheet Harbor, Nova Scotia.

To this union was born 5 sons: Jim, Irving, Harry, Havey, and Angus, known around Dewberry as Elliott.

Willena owned a house, which was built for her on the Elmer Elliott quarter and later moved across from the Brick School, in the 1930's. While living here she boarded many schoolteachers that taught at the Brick School.

Havey and Elliott received most of their high school in Dewberry. In the early 1950's, Jim and Elliott moved their families to Alberta. Jim resided in Streamstown and Elliott in Dewberry. A few years later, Irving moved his family to Dewberry. These children are now living in

various parts of Alberta and British Columbia.

Anson and Willena moved to Dewberry in the early 1950's. Willena worked at the Islay Hospital as part-time cook and doing the laundry. Anson worked for the County of Vermilion River.

The only one surviving this family is Elliott, who lives at Wabamun, Alberta.



Anson and Willena Lively and Uncle Jim Elliott



Jim and Mabel Lively, Willena and Anson Lively, Willhemena and Irving Lively and Jean Elliott in the back

Vincent and Goldie Lizec

by Margaret Hansen

Vincent Lizec was born on May 4, 1909 in Endr d, Hungary. He left his home town in July, 1929, travelled to Germany by train and then by the German ship from Brennan to Halifax. He arrived in Halifax, eleven days later and then came by train across Canada to Dewberry on August 12, 1929. He was met by his Aunt Ruth Koles and her friend Elizabeth Varyu in a horse and buggy. It was a nine mile trip back to Koles' farm, which was to become home for the next few years. Now for employment. He went to Pete Holmen's farm the next morning, where he started to work. Unable to speak English, everything was communicated through sign language. Of course, many various comical incidences were to happen over the years. The first day at work, William Holmen gave him an ax, so he could chop down trees and shrubs to make a path for the binder to be able to get on the field. Also a pocket watch was given to him

and shown on the watch what time the meals were. He continued to work here until the stooking and rest of the fall work was finished. Between 1929-32, he worked at various farms, just where ever he could find work and be able to save some money. Some of the names of the people he worked for are Holmen's, Green's and Nichol's.

By fall of 1932, he was able to buy his first quarter section of land from the C.P.R. The location of the land was SW 9-55-4-W4th and this was where the house and other farm buildings were to be built. In 1935, his first team of horses, complete with a harness was purchased from Harold Mathison. Now he was able to find work that paid three dollars a day, by having his own team. In this period of time, prices for various jobs were as follows; picking roots for fifteen cents per hour and stooking for a full day for two dollars and fifty cents. In the same year of 1935, he bought his car, a 1929 Plymouth, for about two hundred dollars.

The winter of 1935-36, he hauled and cleaned logs which were used to build the house, and later other buildings. By 1938, he had saved enough money to have his future wife come from Hungary. Goldie Marten was born on June 3, 1920, also in Endr d. At the age of seventeen, she left home, January 9, 1938, and travelled to Liverpool, England, by train, where she was to board the "York of Britain" ship. Due to a severe storm on the ocean, several days were spent on the ship before it was able to sail. This was to be a very rough voyage, arriving in Halifax eight days later. She travelled by train to Wilkie, Saskatchewan where she was met by Vincent on February 11. On February 14, 1938 they were married at Lloydminster. They came to Dewberry the next day by train and the temperature was fifty-seven below Fahrenheit. When they arrived at the farm February 16, this was the beginning of many happy, fun years as well as a lot of hard work. In 1946, another quarter section was purchased from Sandy Wood and the last quarter from Gurica's in 1968.

Two daughters were born to Goldie and Vincent. Goldie was born in December 1938, and I, Margaret in October of 1942. Our schooling began in Ellsworth school and then in 1955, we were bussed to Dewberry. Goldie is living in Millwoods now and her husband, Purves Tuck, is a chiropractor in Edmonton. Their son, Blair, was born May 27, 1974.

I am living in Drayton Valley, where my husband, Glen Hansen, is employed in the oil industry. We have two daughters; Sheila, born March 2, 1974 and Cheryl, born May 15, 1975.

Goldie and Vincent remained on the farm until it was sold to Joan and Zigmund Hegedus. They moved to Drayton Valley and are still residing there. The same year, 1973, they went on their first vacation to Hungary, since coming to Canada in 1929 and 1938. After moving to Drayton Valley, Dad enjoyed a few more years of curling, which he did a lot of while still living on the farm. They are both in good health and really enjoy retirement, tending to their garden and beautiful yard.

Mom also spends many hours at her hobbies, especially crocheting, while Dad still does some carpenter work.

Editor's note: Vince Lizec passed away November 30, 1990.



Front row left to right - Sheila Hansen, Cheryl Hansen, Blair Tuck. Back row left to right - Glen and Margaret Hansen, Vincent and Goldie Lizec, Goldie and Purves Tuck.

The Saga of Christopher and Christie Lofthaug

by Christie Lofthaug

Christopher Lofthaug came to Canada in the spring of 1927. He was born in Sannedal, Norway in 1901, to Aslak and Maren Lofthaug.

In Norway the elder son has the first right to the farm, so the others must either stay home and work for their older brother or find work elsewhere. The depression started in Norway in the very early twenties, so there was not much of a future there. Therefore, Christopher borrowed money for a ticket to Canada from his father and sailed for Canada on the S.S. Stavanger, in March of 1927.

Christopher and his friend, Jorgen Nygard, landed in Halifax, N.S. and set out for Heinsburg, Alberta, where Knut Rinde, Christopher's brother-in-law, lived. The closest train station was in Kitscoty. There they met Herman Johnson, a fellow Norwegian, who found a ride for them to Marwayne. They then managed to get a ride from Marwayne to Lea Park. From here they continued on foot, stopping at Mr. Maas's to ask directions; not speaking Norwegian, he was only able to point them in the general direction. These directions brought the pair to Gerhart Gunderson's place by the lake. Gerhart and Daniel (who was about ten years old) took them by team and stone-boat to Knut Rinde's farm.

It should be mentioned that on the way from Lea Park to Norway Valley, the two travellers would periodically drop their suitcases and give chase to rabbits. In Norway it was unusual to see a rabbit because they were regarded as a delicacy and hunted mostly to be sold to the rich.

Christopher worked for Knut that first summer. That winter (1927-28) he did the chores for Jens Vaasjo up at Cold Lake. Jens netted fish at Cold Lake, as did Knut

Rinde and many others. That spring Christopher bought 200 acres of C.P.R. land on the south side of the North Saskatchewan River, where he still resides. In 1929, he brushed and broke 40 acres of land - he also met his Waterloo - namely me; Christie Johre at that time. We were married in the spring of 1930. (Maybe that's what caused the crash on Wall Street!)

I came from Dalen i Telemar, Norway with my mother and father, Germund and Tone Johre, and my three brothers, Bjarne, Halvar and Tom. My dad had taken over his father's farm in 1919, at the height of inflation in Europe. As such, he paid top price for the farm. To make matters worse, he lost all the money from the first timber crop because the man he sold it to declared bankruptcy (after putting all his assets in his wife's name). Oh yes, there are crooks in Norway too! Anyway, Dad hung on for nine years. In the fall of '28, an ex-neighbor visiting from Birchhill, Saskatchewan told Dad how good everything was in Canada; you could get a quarter of land for \$10.00, there was next to no taxes, free pasture all over, etc., etc. So Dad sold the farm. After paying off his debts, and for the tickets, he only had \$350.00 when we arrived in Norway Valley.

We were actually headed for the Peace River country, but when we stopped in Winnipeg at the Immigration Office, Dad met a man he had known many years before in Norway, Pastor Langly. Now working for the Immigration Office, Pastor Langly sent us to Norway Valley because it was a Norwegian settlement and because the Peace country was too undeveloped and harsh for a man of Dad's age. He was 48 and not a strong man. He passed away in the fall of 1930 from Tuberculosis. When Dad got sick, Christopher and I moved in with Mom. Our first child, Alex, was born there in the spring of '31. We moved into our own place that fall. The house was built of logs, and plastered with mud and straw to fill in the cracks. It didn't look very fancy, but it was warm, and it was our home. The furniture was all homemade.

In the early days, the Prairie Chicken were very plentiful. Many mornings they would land out in the field in flocks of 50-75, and walk towards the house. Some would walk right up to the house and pick at the mud and straw plaster in the walls. Our main source of meat that winter was Prairie Chicken. Christopher took an old chicken crate, made a trap door in the top, placed it by the straw pile with a few kernels of wheat on the trap door, and in the morning we had our dinner; fresh Prairie Chicken.

The Cold Lake Fish Trail, as it was called, went right past our door. It was the road they used to haul the fish from Cold Lake to Islay, where most of the fish were sent down to the U.S.A. This trail is still visible in places. A lot of people from the north side of the river used it as a shortcut in the winter time, and many of them stopped in at the house to warm up.

We had our first crop of wheat in the fall of 1930. In the spring of 1930, the wheat was over a dollar a bushel. By fall it was down to \$0.25. Nothing else had gone

down in price, and since we had no horses or machinery, we had to hire others to cut the grain; \$1.00 an acre, 9 cents/bushel for threshing and 6 cents/bushel for hauling. It didn't leave much to live on, but we made it somehow. In 1931, we bought 3 horses from Mrs. Anna Nelson and sons; a seed drill from Mr. Gib Nichols (for \$15.00) and a binder for about the same amount. Also a sulky plow from John Torsen. Hard times economically are one thing, ill health is something else.

Christopher had drunk some bad water while brushing that made him very ill. Afterwards he just didn't feel right. The doctors blamed it on his tonsils, so he had them removed in 1931. Since it didn't do much good, he had his appendix removed in 1932, with the same poor results. In the fall of '34 he became very ill, and we rushed him to the Islay Hospital where Dr. Barden removed his gall bladder. It turned out that it was inflamed and had probably been his whole problem. He slowly recovered.

The price of grain fluctuated between 40 and 50 cents/bushel to over a dollar. It seemed if there were good crops the price was low, and if the crops were poor, the price was higher. Anyway, in the fall of '36, we managed to pay for the land, and also bought a radio. That was an asset for entertainment, also a great help in learning the English language.

In the spring of 1938, we made a big boo-boo; we bought a Ford half ton truck for \$850. The price of wheat was 90 cents, and we had enough wheat in the granary to pay cash for the truck, but we were going to wait for the price to hit \$1.00 before we sold. In the meantime we bought the truck through a finance company. And low and behold the wheat went down to 45 cents instead of going up the extra ten cents! We were supposed to pay 5% interest but if we got behind in our payments we would have to pay 30%. We managed to keep up the payments until we had only \$350.00 left; but 1938 was a dry year. In July of 1939, the finance company threatened to repossess the truck if we couldn't come up with the \$100.00 interest payment. Not only were they going to repossess the truck, but Christopher was forced to sign a piece of paper that said he was responsible for the balance owing if the truck couldn't be sold for the outstanding \$350.00. (We still have that piece of paper.) At this time we owned the farm and everything on it, but the bank still wouldn't loan us the money. A friend loaned us the money, and it was paid back that fall. A good lesson in high finance! We enjoyed that truck very much, the only thing that kept breaking on it was the speedometer; the rest of the truck just slowly wore out. In 1959 we bought another half-ton, an International, but on it everything broke, except the speedometer.

By the time the 50's rolled around, we had five kids: Alex, born in 1931; Thorhild, in '34; Halvor (Duff), in '39; Monte, in '43; and Gerry in 1946.

In 1942, we built on to the house so we could have some more room. In 1951, we started raising turkeys instead of kids. We had turkeys for 17 years. In '54, we

put in running water and electricity. In 1970, Christopher retired from full-time farming and started renting out the land. Now the kids are gone, and so are the turkeys. All in all, it has been a pretty good life, even though we were married on the 13th of March.



Lofthaug's 60th Wedding Anniversary, March 17, 1990. Alex, Christie, Christopher, Thorhild, and Halvor with Mondt and Gerry in front.

Peter Ludvigson

by Lois (Maxwell) Nichols & Gertrude Blacklock

Pete came from Norway. He was a very close friend of Gordon Blacklock and the late Bob Maxwell of Heinsburg. They made their first acquaintance with him while he lived with the Carlson family at Lindbergh.

People couldn't spell or pronounce his Scandinavian surname so he went by the name of Nelson. He was also known as Little Pete.

In 1936 the Maxwell family moved from Lindbergh to west of Whitney Lake and from then on Lois says they saw him periodically. Sometimes he worked with her Dad and other times, he worked in Frog Lake or south of the river in the North Home and Greenlawn districts.

He and Gordon cut brush by hand for so much an acre for Harold Mathison, Bill Maddex and Veril Sweet.

Sometimes he would show up driving a team, but most often he was riding his horse, Rusty. Sometimes he would borrow a saddle horse from Bob. He liked to ride fast so he liked a small black mare called Betty, who had a white eye and was a high spirited horse.

He was a good friend of the William Morris family and on one occasion he came up to the Maxwell home from south and brought Anne Morris with him. They sang as she played the guitar which was enjoyed very much by all.

Another time he rode in late at night, at the Maxwell home, put his horse in the barn and went to bed on their cot. When the family got up he was still asleep. A quilt was hanging down over the edge of the cot and it was moving! Out came the head of a black and brown dachshund pup, which Lois and Doreen promptly named

Bonzo. The perfect gift for two little girls who loved him dearly until one of the few cars on their road ran over him.

The summer of 1940, Pete was working for Frank Franks at Frog Lake. One day in August he asked for half a day off. Since he had been working so steadily, Frank told him to take the whole day off. He left on Rusty intending to go to a dance at Laurier Lake. On his way there, near Ross Lake, they came to a wire strung across a road which was previously open. Its not sure whether the horse fell on him or whether she came to a dead stop and he flew off and slid on his head. Near daylight he was found by Floyd Bendixen who was going home from the dance. His faithful mare, Rusty, was standing by him. Floyd got Nels Litchfield with his car and they took him to the Elk Point Hospital. He died a couple of days later of massive head injuries according to the late Dr. F.G. Miller. He was thirty-two years old.

The first news of his death came when a policeman by the name of Cummings from Smoky Lake came to the Maxwell home. Lois thinks he was the investigator and later an inquest into Pete's death was held at Whitney Lake School. His untimely death was a shock to the entire community and Lois says she can't remember any news of a death dealing a harder blow to her dad than that did.

Pete (Nelson) Ludvigson and Moonshine, August 13th, 1939.

Gordon still talks about Pete as they did a lot of travelling and working together. He also helped build the Blacklock home on the farm.

The immigrant from Europe, though small in stature but big in heart, had endeared himself to many and left his mark on many Alberta lives. He was buried in the Mooswa Cemetery near Lindbergh.

George and Alberta Lumley

by George Lumley

I was born in La Belle, Missouri on July 10, 1901.

In the spring of 1906 I moved to Edmonton, Alberta with my parents Frank and Sarah Lumley and four sisters and one brother. My parents built a small house right beside the Royal Alex Hospital which was the outskirts of the city at that time. My father and a neighbor built a barn there which they both used. It held six horses. That same summer my parents homesteaded the SE 1/4 32-54-4-W4 in the Greenlawn area and moved there to live on November 2, 1906. We used a team and hayrack to move to the homestead. We brought a few chickens and led a milk cow behind. It took about a week to make the trip. I went to school at the Norwood School in Edmonton and to Ellsworth after 1910. On

November 1, 1929, I married George and Kitty Dewey's daughter, Alberta.

Alberta was born at Youngstown, Alberta on May 14, 1912. Alberta moved to the Heinsburg area with her parents in 1922. She had two sisters and three brothers. We had 3 sons Louis, Melvin, and Allan and one adopted daughter Doris. Louis and Allan live in the Dewberry District, Melvin lives in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. Doris lives at Grimshaw, Alberta and is married to Gordon Robertson. She had 3 sons and 1 daughter. They have a small farm and both work off the farm.

Alberta passed away on January 3, 1985, and is buried in the Dewberry Cemetery. I am still in good health and live alone in my house on the farm where I have spent most of my life. I spend the summers gardening and the winters watching TV and playing Crib.



Standing: Allan, Louis, and Melvin. Seated: Alberta and George Lumley.

Louis and Betsy Lumley

by Louis Lumley

I was born in Elk Point on December 7, 1931. My parents were George and Alberta Lumley. I grew up on their farm with two brothers and one sister. I went to school at Greenlawn until it closed and then I took Gordon Rainey's bus to Dewberry. I met Betsy in



Louis and Betsy Lumley on their 25th Anniversary in 1978.

Edmonton while I was working there in 1952. We were married on June 18, 1953. Betsy was born in Edmonton on May 21, 1936. Her parents were Bill and Mabel Morin. Betsy got her schooling at the Convent in St. Albert.

We have five children: Marlene, Carol, Beverley, George and Roger. Marlene married Martin Cardinal and lives in Wetaskiwin. They have three boys and one girl.

Carol married Gaylord Okeymow and lives at Hobbema. They have two girls and two boys.

Beverley is going to university in Saskatoon.

George married Sharon Berg and they have one boy. They live in Lloydminster where George is working in a restaurant.

Roger is living in Cremona and works in a hog killing plant at Water Valley which is close by Cremona.

Betsy and I have been farming in this community for thirty-six years. I have worked at several jobs off the farm to make ends meet.



Louis Lumley Family in 1978. Back: Marlene, Louis, Carol and Betsy. Front: George, Roger, Jason Cardinal and Beverley.

Melvin and Cynthia Lumley Story

by Melvin R. Lumley

I was born in Islay, Alberta, in March of 1935, the second of three sons of George and Alberta Lumley. I was raised on the farm in the Greenlawn District and started my education in Greenlawn School, eventually being bussed into the Dewberry School.

While growing up, we depended on our neighbours for companionship and entertainments such as card parties and dances which were held in the old Greenlawn Hall and in the school houses in the neighbouring districts.

I also remember fondly the card games at our home whenever neighbours showed up for a visit in the evening. My dad would get out the cards, and while the adults played cards until the early hours of the morning, we kids would play until we were played out and would be found sleeping wherever we found a place to lay

down.

As I remember my growing up years, I can't help but recall the special friendship with the Maltais family and the many happy hours spent as a guest in their house. Eugene and I did a lot of things for amusement, such as jumping out of the barn loft with a blanket tied with strings to the four corners for a parachute and swimming his saddle horse out into their slough to catch little ducks. Unfortunately, John caught us with our box of ducklings and after examining our box, he explained how dangerous it was if one of us should happen to fall off the horse (neither of us could swim). It was a sad day for us when Melie and John moved their family into Dewberry. For me, it meant losing my second home.

After leaving school, I worked for some farmers in the area then spent four months working at roofing on the airport at Namao. The most enjoyable job up to that time would have to be the time I spent working with the Walker family. I gained a wealth of information on many aspects of mechanics and welding from Eby, who was a self-taught jack-of-all-trades, and had the wisdom to pass on this knowledge to whoever wanted to learn. The things I learned from him have stood me in good stead as a mechanic. Bob Walker and I spent part of one winter skidding logs west of Wetaskiwin in about the area where the Brazeau dam is now. Bob and I also spent a lot of time together at work and at play, working one summer together operating his father's cat and breaking plow. We also spent two months at a welding course at the Chicago Vocational Training School in Edmonton getting a good basic knowledge of welding.

In April of 1956 I moved to Lloydminster finding employment with R.J.R. Noyes. I spent most of six years with Noyes Ltd. After leaving there, I operated Border Services in partnership with George Bucknell for 18 months. From there I worked four years with Ron Jones at his Texaco Station. Finally, I went to work for Skinner Motors, the Ford dealer at the time. I worked for them until they sold to Stewart Brothers. I then worked for Stewart Ford until the dealership was taken over by



The Melvin Lumley family in 1984. Standing: Berta, Mel and Lori. Seated: Cynthia.

Boundary Ford. In all, as of January 1991, I have worked for Ford for 24 years.

In December of 1961, I married Cynthia McLaren, who was from the McLaren District north of Maidstone. Cynthia and I have two daughters. Lori, the oldest, is married to Cliff Ludman, and they have one daughter, Kyra Lea. Cliff works for Canada Wire and Cable as a machinist. Lori works for Overhead door of Winnipeg. They live in the Transcona district of Winnipeg. Our second daughter, Berta, was born in 1967. She is presently working for Calgary Optical.

Henry and Ada Lumley

Henry came to the Greenlawn District in 1906 with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lumley. He had one brother and four sisters. He bought the SW 22-54-4-W4th from Victor Gray, now owned by Earl Walker.

Ada came to the area in 1906 from Gwynne, Alberta with her parents John and Amanda Jane (Womacks) Curtis. They were known as Jack and Jennie. They had a family of eight children.

In January of 1923 Henry and Ada were married. They raised a family of nine children: Alvin (deceased), Howard, Cyril, Victor, Elmer, Vivian, Annabel, Helen and June. Another child, Margaret died in infancy. In 1951 they moved to the Vanesti district south of Highway 16 with Alvin and Isobel and their family. Following the death of their son Alvin, they moved back to Greenlawn in 1956. Henry passed away in June of 1958 and Ada remained in the area for some time, later moving to Vermilion and she now resides in the Alice Keith Nursing Home.

Alvin and Isobel Lumley

Alvin was the oldest son of Henry and Ada Lumley. He was born in 1924.

Isobel, born in 1925, was the oldest daughter of Aubrey and Bertha (Hines) Prowse, who came to the Lea Park and Marwayne area in 1933 from Carbon, Alberta. At one time they lived in the Ellsworth district on the NW 16-55-4-W4th known to many as the Aitcheson place. Isobel attended Ellsworth School for a time.

In June of 1946 Alvin and Isobel were married and their wedding dance was held in the old Greenlawn Hall just north of where Rudie Holmen now lives. Their first home was in the vicinity of Blackhorse Lake. Later they moved to SW 22-54-4-W4th. Alvin and Isobel had four daughters Marion, Ramona, Lavina and Myrna.

In 1951 they moved to the Vanesti District. Alvin was killed in a logging accident at the age of 31 years near Edson, Alberta on March 6th, 1955 and was buried in the Irwinville Cemetery. In July of that same year a son Dennis Alvin was born.

Isobel and the children moved back to Marwayne and later she remarried to Gordon Philips of the Clandonald area. They then moved to Calgary and they had two

more children, Jeannie and Dorsey. Isobel passed away in 1978 of cancer and was buried in Calgary. Marion married William Robinson and after he passed away she remarried to Paul Lewis and lives at Lake Lenora, Saskatchewan. Ramona married Cecil McCormick and lives on a farm near Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. Lavina married Dennis Noble and lived at Marwayne and also worked in the Dewberry Co-op. They now live at Bonnyville, Alberta. Myrna married Ken Aitkens and lives in Calgary and Dennis is married and lives in Edmonton.

Elmer Lumley

Elmer was born to Ada and Henry Lumley on October 9th, 1936, at Islay, Alberta. His parents resided on the SW 22-54-4-W4th which is about six miles north of Dewberry. He was the youngest son born to Ada and Henry. His first two years of school were at Greenlawn, followed by a bus ride to Dewberry for a year and a half before moving to the Vanesti area. Here he resided for eight years and continued his education at the Vanesti School.

On August 28, 1965 Elmer married Margaret Galloway, daughter of Robert and Bertha Galloway of the Union District. Elmer had purchased land at Borradaile where they are still farming and ranching today.

Their first child, Cheryl, was born on September 21, 1966. She has a B.Sc.N. and is presently nursing at the University Hospital in Edmonton.

Next came a son, Greg, on July 24, 1968. He is purchasing land near home and farming with his folks.

Alvin was born on October 26, 1971. We had the misfortune of losing him at the age of 16 in a car accident near Vermilion. We are left with many happy memories of Alvin.

The youngest is a daughter, Lisa, born on January 2, 1977. She is presently taking grade 8 in Vermilion and enjoys volleyball, basketball and music.



Lisa, Elmer, Margaret, Greg and Cheryl Lumley - August 25, 1990 at 25th Wedding Anniversary.

Remember the excitement of seeing the first electric yard lights in the distance, and wondering whose they were, as you were driving home from town at night.

Helen (Lumley) Buchanan Family

Helen was born in Islay, Alberta the third child of Henry and Ada Lumley, and grew up in the Greenlawn area where she got her education. Helen worked for Jack and Pauline Grant, then for Bill and Marg Hanna at Islay, where she met and married Russell Buchanan in December 1946.

They farmed in the Kitscoty area until 1971 when Russell began working at Lakeland College as well as farming until 1974. The farm was sold and they moved to Vermilion. Helen got a job as caretaker at the First United Church and is still employed there. She works as a volunteer one day a week at the Goodwill shop in Vermilion and is the U.C.W. Presbyterian Representative to Camp Whitney. She also helps out when needed at the day care center. Russell worked on the farm at Lakeland College until ill health made him quit. He retired in November 1989. For the last four years Russell has been camp manager at Camp Whitney, a volunteer position.

They raised a family of four boys and twin girls.

David was a truck driver until a year ago when he had a bad accident and at present isn't able to work and so he is living at home.

Barry is married to Mary Wakefield. They have two sons, Wayne and Larry. They live in Vermilion and he is employed at Renn-Vertec Industries as a service technician.

Kelvin is married to Agnes Wakefield. They have three daughters; Patricia, Crystal and Candice. They live in Wainwright where Kelvin is parts manager for Tri Ag Implements, and Agnes is employed at Morgan's Clothing Store in Wainwright.

Earl is married to Patti Nicland. They have two boys; Justin and Jeffery. They live in Grande Prairie where Earl is employed at Prairie Truck and Trailer as a heavy duty mechanic. Patti is employed at the Saan Store in Grande Prairie.

Carol is married to George Leveque. They farm out of Vermilion and George builds bins for U.F.A. They have four children; Russell, Joseph, Jolene, and Angeline.

Karen lives in Calgary where she is an assistant manager in a Shoe store in NW Calgary. She has one son Brett who lives with us in Vermilion.

Howard Lumley Family

Howard was born in Islay on January 21, 1931. He is the fifth child of Henry and Ada Lumley. Howard took his schooling at Greenlawn. In October 1957, he married Alice Clark. They lived and worked around Vermilion until they moved to Swan Hills in 1972. Howard was employed as a grader operator. In 1979 they bought a place in Fort Assiniboine and still work in Swan Hills.

Marie was born in Vermilion on July 9, 1958. She married Ken Cusak on November 8, 1980. They live in Clandonald where Ken is employed in oil field work and Marie works part time in the Dewberry Co-op. She has one son, Terry (November 8, 1977).

Dorothy was born in Lloydminster on July 15, 1962. Dorothy married Ed Strawson and lives in Fort Assiniboine where they operate Strawson's General Store. She has one son, Cody.

Dwayne was born in Vermilion on July 18, 1964. Dwayne joined the Armed Forces in 1984 and has been stationed in Germany for the last two and 1/2 years.

Wade was born in Vermilion on January 1, 1969. When Wade finished school, he went to work in Westlock where he is apprenticing for a mechanic.

The Lunden Story

by Haakon Lunden

My mother and dad, Emillia and Alex Lunden came to Dewberry in either 1928 or 1929 with a family of four boys: Olaf, Edward, Ralph and me, Haakon, the youngest. We met the Kinshella family and they became great friends!

At that time, the town was thriving so my dad got some land from Charlie Kinshella and built a home, then a blacksmith shop. He was a first-class blacksmith, as he'd learned his trade in Norway. The house in which we lived was a little north and west of where the arena and curling rink are today.



Mr. and Mrs. A.O. Lunden in background with Ole and Edward Lunden in front of Lunden's house.

In 1929 there was no school in Dewberry, so we had to walk about four or five miles to the Harewood School. It was situated south-west of Dewberry. I can remember, we walked the CPR track and sometimes we would catch a ride on the freight train because it had to slow down on account of a gradual grade. Many of our friends walked with us, and being young, we had a "great time".

The town of Dewberry and surrounding district were blessed with good hardworking people and all seemed quite satisfied with the way life was. At that time, we didn't live with the luxuries we have today!

"I used to have a little red wagon, and with my one knee in the small box, I would scoot along pushing with my other foot - down the street I would go. There weren't many cars to run me down; I think there were a



Haakon Lunden and police dog in front of Lunden home.

few Model T's. The road wasn't the best in those days; sometimes on the main street in front of the cafe or the barber shop/pool hall, the road would sink from the weight of anything on it! There were wooden sidewalks in the town at that time."

Dewberry had quite a few stores to serve the people. Some of the store owners were Jack Machon, Harris Leavitt, Sandy Ewen and Harry Wood. There

were two cafes for awhile, both operated by Chinese people.

Joe Fong had a cafe for two or three years, right where Neal Jones later built his garage. Joe brought his son Shang Fong from China (he was a good hockey player) and I spent a lot of time with him. George Mow had a larger cafe close to where the Credit Union is. When Joe Fong moved away from Dewberry, he established a cafe business in Heinsburg. The barber shop and pool hall, just north of George's cafe was operated by Francis Molohon.

Then we had the town hall, now a museum. The hall was just great because it held so many kinds of entertainment. It was our school for awhile and we held our Christmas concerts there. Picture shows were held there and some entertainers from Edmonton came, too. Harry Wood hosted our Christmas programs and was a great man for townspeople and those of the district.

Frank Bowman had the butcher shop and Jim Elliott ran it for him. This store was located south of where the old Co-op (Coffee Shop/Dewberry Woodworks) stands. J.S. McKay had a large hardware store on the west side of main street. Tom Jarrett worked there. On the opposite corner from Neal Jones' garage was the Post Office. It was run by Mr. and Mrs. John Hardwick, and John Hardwick must have had candy because when Bobby Braithwaite and I used to sit in front of it (the Post Office) and sing, he would give us a bag of candy.

Dewberry had two lumberyards for a spell, Hayward (Cuthbertson) and Imperial. R. Carey ran the Imperial Lumber and finally my brother Ole managed it along with Imperial Oil. He had his truck and hauled gas and oil to the farmers. Gas was in 45 gallon barrels then. Ralph, another of my brothers, did most of the hauling. Neal Jones had the UFA fuel outlet and the John Deere machine agency.

The old hotel, before it burned had many occupants. Another part of Dewberry's fabric - we used to get our milk from Gus Garnier; he'd deliver it by horse and wagon and by sleigh in winter time.

Alex Lunden sharpened many plow shares for the farmers; he lost a lot of sweat when he used the large hammer pounding and sharpening those shares. He also

shod horses for the farmers and fixed many things for them. South of his blacksmith shop was the old curling rink next to the skating rink. Slightly farther south again, was the windmill-driven town well.

There was a barn at the north end of the school yard. Out-of-town teenages and younger pupils rode horseback in summer and fall, or had horses pull a sleigh during the winter months, so the barn was well used.

Vic Dennill built a large garage; Jim Armstrong had the livery stable for the farmer's horses when driven to town; Charlie Kinshella's slough would overflow on a warm day in winter and it was our first skating rink. The school was built in 1930 by John Eidsvik. He and his wife and daughter (Gudrun) stayed in a tent while the school was being built.

We had wood to burn, mantle-gas-lamps for light and no bath tub! Our only tub was the one in which my mother used to wash clothes. Of course life got better later on as the years went by, and so we have to thank all the Dewberry and area people - for they all shared in our way of life.



Alex Lunden in blacksmith shop

Ralph Lunden and Family

by Ralph Lunden and Wynona Crawford

My mother and Dad, Emillia and Alex, came to Norway Valley to homestead in 1915. They built their own home and also a Blacksmith Shop on the Cold Lake Trail where they shod lots of horses with my Grandpa and Granny Lunden who lived on this road. I was born on this homestead in 1918 as were two other brothers Edward (1916) and Haakon (1922), Olaf was born in the United States in 1914.

We lived on this homestead and went to Norway Valley school until 1925 when my Dad made a move to Birch Hills, Saskatchewan, where he set up another blacksmith shop. Dad did very well here but some friends asked him to start up a Blacksmith Shop in Dewberry so in June of 1928 he moved and set up shop. He built his own home and shop and settled on a lease from Charles Kinshella. I was ten years old when we arrived and at that time there was no school in Dewberry. We walked to Harewood school, which was

approximately 3 miles away, until we had school in the Orange Hall in Dewberry. It was very cold in the winter at times but we missed very little school. If a freight train was leaving early in the morning we would hop on for a part way ride as there was an incline we had to walk up to get to town and it went very slow. I had a very good time in Dewberry as a child and finished what school I could in those depressing times, the 1930's.

I worked around town for farmers and my brother Olaf driving truck and helped in the lumber yard. I also worked for Imperial Oil. In June of 1940 I joined the Canadian Army. I married Emma West, a widow with one child, Bertha, in August of 1940. We moved from one end of Canada to the other and when I was finally discharged in 1944 we were in Little Mountain, Vancouver. I went to work as a logger in Chilliwack in the mountains. Here Wynona was born to us in 1944.

I was injured in 1945 so we decided to move to Dewberry where I worked for Edsel Jones and Charlie Steinburg until an opportunity was open for a elevator agent. I applied and was hired in 1947. I took over from John McKnight at the Reliance Elevator. We had a boy in 1948 which we lost the same year, he is buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.

We raised our two daughters who got their education at Dewberry and both were married. Bertha married Harvey Bowman, a local boy. Harvey worked for the Municipality. They had six children: Darlene, Rene, Ralph, Coreena, Ivan and Shaunda. (See Harvey Bowman story.)



Ralph, Emma, Eva, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Lunden and Bertha in front.

Wynona married Arden Crawford, a boy from New Brunswick. Arden was a carpenter. They are residing in Lamont where Arden works for Sherritt Gordon in Fort Saskatchewan as a carpenter. They have two children: Colette and Arden Junior. Colette married Tim Ryan. They live in Edmonton and have one son, Timothy. Arden Jr. is to date only 15 years old and attends Lamont Junior High School.

In 1968 I moved to Edgerton for an advancement and that ended a forty year era, with the exception of army years, in the district of Dewberry.

Since this time, I have lost my daughter Bertha in 1985, my wife Emma in 1986, and also my son-in-law Harvey in 1989. Emma and I spent many wonderful years at Dewberry. I have many good memories. We enjoyed our lives in Edgerton too. We bought a home in which I still reside.

Tom and Mary Lypowy Family Story

by Peter Lypowy

Tom and Mary Lypowy were born and raised in the small village of Uhryn near the town of Czortkow in the southwestern portion of the Ukraine. He was the eldest of a family of six children consisting of four brothers and two sisters. He worked hard with his father in supplying gravel to the local community as well as maintaining the family acreage.

He married Mary Yurkiw in 1927 and attempted to maintain an existence on four acres of land. Life was a struggle at that time and news was coming back from Canada that land was available for homesteading at "giveaway prices". So in May of 1929 they sold all their worldly possessions, obtaining just enough money to buy them and their young daughter, Margaret, passage to Canada. It was a major decision and a dramatic undertaking to leave home for the first time on a one way ticket to a foreign land. It was a long, arduous, five week journey of which three weeks were spent at sea, crossing the rough Atlantic and finally landing in Quebec City. After a further week of travel overland by rail they arrived at the newly formed village of Myrnam, which was just starting to be built up along the newly laid C.P. railway.

Myrnam was chosen as their destination because a number of their villagers were there already and above all Tom's Aunt and Uncle Volyuska and Onifry Bakala had arrived much earlier and lived there on a homestead. Peter, Tom's younger brother had arrived a year earlier and was also living with the Bakala's upon their arrival.

The timing of their arrival could not have been worse as the Great Depression had set in, a drought was in progress and virtually no employment was available. In July, their second child, Peter was born and a log shack was hurriedly constructed on the Bakala homestead. The shack served as their first winter home in Canada.

The following summer they moved to a larger house owned by Mr. Pliska which was a couple of miles south from the Bakala homestead. They lived in this home for the next eight years with Tom working amongst the various farmers who offered jobs at a top wage of \$15.00 a month when they required help. Times were difficult but on reflection were happy ones as many community activities were on going and both liked to sing in the various choirs as they had good voices and participated in the various concerts and dramas. During these difficult times Tom became the community barber and shoemaker, skills which he quickly acquired to supplement the meagre family income and fill in many hours that he was unemployed. His blacksmithing

abilities were also utilized extensively with the local neighbors who required their plough shares and other tools maintained and sharpened.

Two more children, Borden and Elizabeth, were added to the family approximately three years apart and the family moved to Pathfinder some four miles southeast. Here again Tom worked amongst the farmers and became a section hand during the summer months at Slawa. Work was still very difficult to obtain but food was always available at Tom and Mary's home as a large garden was always planted and a good supply of farm animals were always at hand for meat and dairy products.

Tom was a very proud man and would never accept any assistance or charity from the country he adopted. He always felt that no one should become a burden to the country that was prepared to accept him if they were healthy and strong.

As time elapsed, Eugene and Hilda their fifth and sixth children were born and the Second World War began. About the same time Tom and Mary had their hearts set on trying to acquire some land and go farming as they were true children of the soil which had always been their love. An unbroken school section became available at Heinsburg for which Tom and his brother Peter applied and obtained individual quarters. Tom obtained the NE 28-55-4-W4th and Peter the SE quarter of the same section. This final move took place in 1941 to Heinsburg where a small cabin was built and land clearing was started in earnest. Upon moving to Heinsburg their seventh child, Ruby, was born.

Tom and Mary resided on the farm near Heinsburg for 48 years where Tom passed away on January 10, 1989 at the age of 84.

Margaret married William Fewchuk of Glendon in 1953 and are still operating Glendon Transport and Car Wash and Service Station in Glendon along with their two sons.



Tom and Mary Lypowy taking food for Easter Blessing, Easter 1958

Peter married Ellenor Philipson in 1953, raised four sons and are all residing in the Edmonton area. Peter is now enjoying retirement from Public Works of Canada.

Borden, a retired draftsman from Shell Oil resided in Calgary. Borden had two daughters and two sons.

Borden passed away in July 1990.

Elizabeth married Harry Zayac in 1955. They are presently farming in the Ellsworth area. Son Robert married Marie McEwen in 1981, they have remained on the family farm. Patricia married Donald Huxley in 1978 and reside in Clandonald.

Eugene married Goldie Stojanowski in 1966. Their twin girls, Orysia and Myrna, both married and reside in the area.



Back: Elizabeth, Hilda, Ruby, Margaret, Peter, Borden, Eugene. Front: Mary and Tom Lypowy. November of 1987 at Tom and Mary's 60th Wedding Anniversary

Hilda married Walter Trach in 1956. They have two daughters and two sons. Hilda now resides in Camrose. Walter passed away in November of 1986.

Ruby married Arthur Lawrence of Clandonald in 1966. Art and Ruby and their two sons, Daniel and Philip, and their daughter Marie farm in the Clandonald area.

Mac & Emily MacDonald

by Emily MacDonald

We came to live in Dewberry in 1958, with Milton (Mac to friends) working for Vic Dennill as a mechanic. Mac also worked with the Cubs there, finding it very interesting.

I worked with the Ladies Auxiliary and for the Cubs and Scouts. I enjoyed that very much. I also went to the United Church there; that was of real interest to me. I joined the ladies group and also the Church choir. The Sunday School was my special interest. Our four children went there with me, which was nice.

In 1965, we decided to move to Calgary, so we left with fond memories of a very friendly town which means so much in this day and age indeed.

Eleanor Gladys MacDonald (nee Smith)

Condensed from her autobiography of 1973

The records say I was born November 15, 1896 at Jessamine Cottage right beside the River Trent on Sunday evening (to Mr. & Mrs. Walter E. Smith). The story goes that my Father had gone to Church (Quaker)

and someone was sent to fetch him home. I always thought of Jessamine Cottage as a dream house. The roses grew up the front and we could pick them from the upstairs windows. There was a small glass conservatory at the back with Passion Flowers covering the roof of it, and a nice big garden in the back.

When I was five, we moved to Birmingham. By now there were four of us; Ernest and Eva older, and Ida younger than myself.

In the early part of the Century (1900), we began to hear much talk about Canada, and Uncle Fred (Hardwick), Mother's youngest brother got the urge to try for a new life. He was in his early twenties and was engaged to Alice Green. In August of 1905, he set sail on the "Tunisian" for Ontario. Mother worried about him and prevailed on my Father to go with him to keep an eye on him. For some reason he couldn't get away at the same time, but followed about three weeks later on the "Virginian". Mother told him, "Just consider it a holiday and if you like it, we will come too."

Taking a homestead in the far west was the real objective, but they had the naive idea that it would be wise to get a job with some farmer and learn something about farming. Uncle Fred did get a job on a farm at Harrowsmith, Ontario, but my Father spent the winter in Smiths Falls working in a Foundry. Mother didn't wait to see how Dad liked it. On the 29th of March, 1906, we boarded the "Ship SS Canada" and looked for our cabin. We got in the wrong one, and a family with four children came to claim it. They were from Birmingham too, people by the name of Vigers. We discovered our cabin next door. We set sail about 4 p.m. Thursday afternoon, and by Sunday we were all seasick, especially Mother, Eva and Ida. They never left their bunks. Ernest got up each day and went on deck. Mr. Vigers, next door, got his family on deck every morning, then he would come and get me dressed and up too. I was the same age as his own daughter (nine). We were allowed one lemon each day to help combat "mal de mer".

We finally arrived in Halifax and gathered our belongings for the long train trip to Harrowsmith where Uncle Fred met us and took us to the farm where he worked. By now Dad had a job on a farm at Wilton a few miles farther on. He arrived with a double buggy and drove us to our new home, a two suite house shared with the family of Milton Parrot. A buggy had one seat, but two seats was a double buggy (with a canopy with a fringe on top). We found out later that Eastern farming was so much different than homesteading in the west, it was rather a joke, but at least the men folk learned how to milk cows, feed pigs, harness horses and other things that were strange to us.

Mother had kept in contact with the Vigers, our shipmates, who had gone to Vermilion, Alberta, where they had a cousin, so naturally we decided to join someone we knew. We left Ontario by train on March 26, 1907 with our belongings and bountiful lunches including dozens of boiled eggs which had been prepared by the Ladies of the Church. All went well

until we reached Dana in Northern Saskatchewan, when we became snowbound; great snow drifts as high as the train. So we were delayed until men shoveled us out. We didn't go far until it happened again. We could get hot water on the train, when it was running, for our tea. Somewhere in this region, Humboldt I think, a Mountie in his red coat joined us with two Doukhobor prisoners. They seemed quiet men, with beards, nice looking. They sat and sang their religious chants. I suppose that Battleford was their destination, but they were snowbound too. One morning Mother took them bread and butter with hard boiled eggs and I think they were grateful.

We got going again, only to wake up on Easter Sunday morning to find ourselves snowed in at Lloydminster station where we sat all day. Our own supplies were diminishing by that time. There was a bakery about where the Post Office now stands, and they got busy, and by supper time we were able to buy fresh buns. By nightfall we were on the move again, just inching along. We reached Islay by Tuesday morning and walked around the hamlet. Mother bought a white blouse, as we had been travelling almost ten days. It was a rule of the C.N.R. that if a train was stranded more than twenty-four hours, the company must feed the passengers, but some how they always managed to get moving just before the time was up, even if only a mile or so. We made some very good friends on the train and organized concerts to amuse ourselves.

It seemed to be a custom when a train stopped, a couple of townsmen would come aboard and try to persuade likely looking families to settle in their district. I know they tried to talk us into staying at Lloydminster. In the early afternoon (Wednesday) we finally arrived at Vermilion, all ice and snow outside. Two gentlemen met us there also. One Terry McKeown took charge of us specially, and when he found out we wanted to go to the Vigers who lived four miles north, he got a livery team and offered to take us - what a trip! The snow was so deep that when you met someone going the opposite way and had to pull out of the one rut to pass, it always resulted in a mishap. Five times we landed in a snowdrift, bag and baggage. Finally Terry admitted he couldn't find the place, so we headed back to town, where he settled us in the Alberta Hotel. After a day at the Hotel my parents looked up the Methodist Preacher, Rev. Aldridge. He decided the Hotel was no place for us and though they had four young boys, they took our parents and Ida into their home, placed Ernest with the Hagens who had two boys, and Eva and I went to the Hodgins, all living on the same street.

After a couple of days we made it out to the Vigers and were well received. Up until March, they had had a nice winter, but when we arrived it lingered on and on. The Vigers had a two roomed log shack, and with six extra it was quite a squeeze. We couldn't get out because of the deep snow, and in time the situation quite naturally became intolerable for all concerned. We were stuck there nearly a month and the friendship was

ruined.

At last someone took us back to Vermilion and lodged us in the Immigration Building consisting of one big room and small rooms upstairs. One bedroom for each family. There were about five families there and that was how we met the Shrigleys. The others were the Valentines, Services and Williams. We stayed there a month and winter still hung on.

Uncle Fred had spent the winter at Lauder, Manitoba, but soon joined us. He and Dad went looking for a homestead, trudging knee deep in snow on Dad's birthday, May 18th. They went twenty miles north, stayed all night with some English folks who had settled the year before and decided to take homesteads there on Section 20. On their way back to town a sleigh load of young men caught up with them in sight of town and offered them a lift, but being stubborn Englishmen they refused. On reaching town they went straight to the Land Office to file on these homesteads. As they went in, this group of young men were coming out. Two of them were Bruce and Charlie MacDonald, and they had taken the very homesteads Dad and Uncle Fred were after. Had they accepted the ride, they would have reached the Land Office first, and while the others took care of their horses, the situation would have been reversed. The young men had come together from Pittsburgh the week before us and were bunking in with the very cousin the Vigers had come to, while waiting for spring to come. Thus the Hand of Fate first entered my life.

The snow went at last, although there were still traces on sheltered spots in June. The Hodgins had a one room shack on the back of their lot occupied by Sam Filgate, who later became a neighbor on the homestead. He moved out when the snow went and we moved in. Our furniture had not yet come from Ontario. It was over six weeks coming, so Mr. Filgate left a bed, table and rocking chair. Uncle Fred and Dad got summer work with farmers. Ernest went to the newspaper office as Printer's Devil and Eva got a job with the Barber's family who had to put in their homestead duties 1 1/2 miles out of town during the summer months. She was to drive the children to school each day and many other hard jobs on the side, all for 6 dollars a month. So the shack was quite sufficient for Mother, Ida and me, except on Sundays when they all came. I look back on it as one of the happiest summers I ever spent. The Oakleys, who were the Rev. Aldridge's sister and family, came about June. They had three girls, Eva, May and Dorothy. Eva and I became bosom pals and we played for hours in the Aldridge's back yard and roamed the countryside. The town was only a year old. School was held in the Methodist Church and Florence Shrigley and I shared a seat that summer. Of course I was put back in junior third again. The Shrigleys pitched a tent on the wrong side of the tracks that summer and moved four miles north to their homestead in the fall. Mr. Hodgins was very active in getting congenial folks to settle where he had homesteaded and found one for us. Though we

were actually in Dewberry, we always fraternized with the Wellsdale folk. So, in summer holidays he took us, Dad and Mr. Headley out to their two roomed log shack. The men cut logs and then erected the walls of our future home. We spent two weeks there, then back to school.

Around the first of October Uncle Fred and Ernest went to the homestead with a load of lumber, door, and two windows to finish our new 16' x 18' home. I don't know how they got there, as we didn't have a team or conveyance. On the 8th of October, we followed. It was a beautiful warm day. Herb Crosby took us. The wagon was piled high with all our worldly goods. We took turns riding for a while then walking. It was such a heavy load that the horses couldn't travel beyond a walk. Darkness descended and we were still several miles from our destination. There were no roads, only trails to follow. Then we came to a mud hole to cross and in the middle of it, King, the biggest of the two horses played out, fell down and nothing could budge him. In the end we had to abandon them and our belongings and walk the half mile to Parkers. They had gone to bed and the dog Gyp made a big commotion. Arthur Parker came to the door, trying to silence the dog and listen to us. Meanwhile in the one room shack, Mrs. Parker was screaming "Arthur, come and hang up a blanket" so she could dress. They got us some supper, then the question of sleeping had to be settled. Herb Crosby's homestead was half a mile further along. His family was still in town, and he just had a long shed, one side for his team and some of his furniture on the other side, so the men folk set out for that shelter. Things looked brighter in the morning. The horses had rested and were able to resume the trip. Mr. Parker had hitched old Dan to the buggy and took Mother with some of us the remaining two miles. So on Oct. 9, 1907, Ernest's 16th birthday, we reached home.

How we ever managed I don't know, but we did and had some happy times in the shack. The back part, 6 x 16 feet was the bedroom with three full sized beds in it, just room to walk between them. The remainder was our living room, which contained a stove, good sized home made table in the middle of the room, chairs, rocking chair and the "dresser". It was a big sea chest which Grandpa had painted and enamelled cream inside, with two capacious drawers in the bottom. Mother kept all the flour in the chest. We would buy several hundred pounds at a time in those days. The hand sewing machine sat on the top, with numerous other things, which all had to be removed whenever we needed flour. Just inside the door, a six foot bookcase was built. It reached from floor to ceiling. Anyway seven of us spent that winter in those cramped quarters and often the student minister would stay over Saturday night.

Our livestock consisted of one dog, two cats, one hen and five small chicks. Some people over in the Rusylvia district west of us, by the name of Cambridge were going into town for the winter. They had a team of oxen, so made a deal for us to winter them in return for their

use. That was wonderful for us, so the next thing was to make a barn for us. We had met most of our prospective new neighbors in town during the summer, so someone came over and plowed a strip of land for us, then the men cut the sods in good sized squares and we all got into the act. Ernest cut two poles and nailed a piece of tin between them, then we children got one on each end and carried the sods to the men who were doing the building. Mother made some toffee and when we had carried so many sods, we could have a piece of toffee. Next, hay must be provided for feed, and though it was November by that time our neighbors came again until a good stack of hay stood beside the barn. Then two cows were purchased: Fred's black cow, Daisy, and our red cow, Bessie.

We had the loveliest weather that fall that I've ever seen, fortunately for us. We were exceptionally lucky too in discovering that three miles east of us in Dewberry, there was a small store and Post Office where we could get the staples of life. Mail came out once a week from Islay sixteen miles south. Vermilion was 25 miles southwest. The team of oxen included a wagon. On the 1st of December, we children took the team over to the store and on our return found the Hagen family had come to visit bringing our first minister, Mr. Geeson, a young Englishman. We had a small slough near the house and the Hagen boys, Hugh, 16, and Rob about 13, had brought their skates, so the boys went skating. Ernest had been initiated in that art while in Ontario. The skates clamped on to the shoes in those days and were removed when finished. Ernest was a wonderful brother, and again he cut small poles, drove a nail in the end, then filed the heads off. Thus Ida and I could sit on our small sleighs and propelled ourselves over the ice with a stick in each hand. It was great fun.

Our new neighbors had all settled on their homesteads by this time. The Crosby's were our nearest neighbors one and a half miles away. They had two little girls, later four. On Christmas Eve, still no snow, we all walked over to sing carols outside their door - going in of course for a visit and hot drink before going back home. Next morning when we woke up, snow covered everything. We were to go to Crosby's for dinner along with the Parkers and Demerses. They were all related and came from Quebec with farming and lumbering experiences. They brought machinery etc. with them so were a tremendous help to we green Englishmen in the early years. Later on Christmas Day everyone within driving distance were invited to open house at Frank Lawes, a gentleman farmer from England who had been out a year ahead of us. Their first house had been one small room and a tent for a kitchen. Now they had a new long house and before dividing it up into four rooms decided to hold a Christmas party. We all piled into the sleigh, picked up the Hagens on the way and proceeded another two miles to the Lawes. About thirty people turned out. The ladies all took baskets of food of course. Amongst the guests were the MacDonald brothers who only lived a mile west of the Lawes. We had heard about them and

their mandolins. We had a merry evening playing old fashioned parlor games. It became a custom at all our parties for everyone to contribute what ever they could in the way of entertainment. Mother and Uncle Fred were fine singers. Mother also knew quite a lot of recitations which were always in demand and we children were brought up to understand that the price of admission or being allowed to go, was to do our part. Music and recitations were no effort for me, so my contribution that night was to sing - "The Last Rose of Summer". The MacDonald boys with their mandolins rendered two comic songs - "What Will the Neighbors Say" and the "Preacher and the Bear". Believe me, the neighbors had plenty to say! Mother was shocked, so it was the first black mark against the MacDonald's. It wasn't really so shocking, but our neighbors were very strict Church going people and I think pretty straight-laced even for those days. The party got worse after that, as some people from Campbell Lake started to play a dance tune and Mr. and Mrs. King got up to dance. That was the last straw! Mr. Parker had been quite worldly before his marriage and his eyes started to sparkle. He had such bright blue eyes. But Mrs. Parker frowned and said, "Arthur! Get the team. It's time we went home". So that was the finale of our first Christmas party. And that was when and how I met my life long companion.

We had many surprise parties for each other during the winter and of course Church was started. It was held in Hagen's house at first as they were most central, had the largest house and later the Post Office. The Ladies Aid was formed, and they purchased a substantial amount of medicinal and first aide supplies to be kept at Hagen's house. These were available to anyone with the proviso that they replace them the first time they could go to town. Fortunately, everyone was fairly young or middle aged at most and there was very little real sickness amongst us.

Logs were cut, and our Quebec neighbors were clever at cleaving them on four sides, and our first Methodist Church was built on the corner of Hagen's land. My grandfather in England made huge mottoes on cloth on which he pasted bright red letters. They went all round the walls of the Church.

I often wonder how my parents had the courage to start a new way of life. They were in their early 40's and always lived in the city. The first year or two there was no income so they must have spent all their savings. In the spring of 1908 our black cow gave us a fine calf, but died herself in the process. Bessie had a calf too, so we had two calves to raise. Cattle have some strange instinct and when Daisy died, Bessie took off and it was a couple of days before we found her miles away. Uncle Fred went back to Lauder, Manitoba for the summer and Ernest got work with a very good farmer who taught him many useful things. We acquired a couple of small pigs for next winter's meat and put in a garden which didn't turn out too well as it was new ploughing. The neighbors plowed our first fifteen acres which was required of the Government for the first three years in

order to” prove up” for the title to our land. In time, we had a few pounds of butter and a few dozen eggs to take to the store each week to trade for groceries. We spent two years in the first shack. By the second summer our sod roof had dried out and the roof leaked whenever it rained. When we had a three day rain, every available pot and pan was put under the drips. I can’t remember how Mother kept the beds dry. One night I recall we youngsters slept under the kitchen table. It had an oilcloth cover and Mother sat in the rocking chair holding an umbrella over herself. A small lean-to had been built on the side of the house to hold the extra trunks and packages. What a job it was to search for some article on a cold winter day. Inside plumbing was only a fairy tale and it took some courage in the cold weather to go to the ‘little house’ outside.

After two years we had moved into our new house with a shingle roof, a large living room, two bedrooms and a lean-to kitchen for the rough work. Later Ernest built a bedroom on the back. Up until that time there had been no school, then one was built in Wellsdale. Even at that there was no school nearer to us than six miles and I couldn’t walk that far. However, both the Hodgins and the Hagens offered to take me in, so for a while I spent one week with the Hodgins and the next with the Hagens, but finally settled at the Hagens. Rob was going to school too, one and a half miles to walk. It was more exciting at their house as they had the post office, and boarded the teacher and preacher, too. Mrs. Hagen was a wonderful cook and always set a good table. It was very rare for them to be alone. There were often 15 to 20 people to cater to. Naturally the house work was sadly neglected, but it was a happy home.

Meat was scarce in summer time, as there was no way of keeping it. So the men were diligent at supplying wild ducks, partridges or even rabbits. The Hagens were better off than most of us and shared what they had most heartily with anyone who came along. Mother used to do sewing etc. for Mrs. Hagen to pay for my keep. Mrs. Hagen had been a very good artist and the house was full of lovely paintings. The “boys”, Rob and Hugh Hagen, loved to make fun of the green Englishmen, so I determined to drop all English ways and be a Canadian.

It was Oct. 13th, 1909, when Walter Parker arrived. The Parkers were very good friends to us and I loved to go there and stay a day or two which I usually did when Mr. Parker had to go to town. It was twenty odd miles to town and all that a team of horses with a load could take in one day, so it was always an overnight trip.

Our farm had plenty of berry patches, so we kept busy picking berries, and would invite the less fortunate neighbors over for a days picking. We all turned out and picked for them and they would go home with milk pails full. The second summer Mother and we girls were alone one day, Kathleen Stockwell was visiting us. The mosquitos were so bad and the two calves in the sod barn were suffering, so Mother lighted a smudge near the doorway to smoke them out. The winter’s manure pile was close by mixed with straw and hay and the fire

ran up it and soon the barn caught fire. We used all our energies to get them out safe. A log barn was built after that.

Uncle Fred was getting very tired of batching. His girl in England, Alice Green had given him up because her mother refused to let her come to Canada, so he started writing to Emmie Whitehead, sister of Uncle Jack’s wife, someone he knew at least. In the course of time she consented to come and marry him. There was great excitement at our house getting ready. She stayed with us a few days, then the wedding day arrived, Aug. 12, 1910. It was the most perfect day you ever saw. I’ll never forget it. The first wedding in our little Church. After the ceremony you never saw such a parade. All the neighbors bumping along those prairie roads, four miles of them, in different kinds of conveyances, with a wagon in the rear carrying the Hagen boat and MacDonald canoe. We had a boat on our lake (now known as Smith Lake by Bensmillers) too, so that made three, which the young folks used all afternoon, while the more sedate served lunches etc. The MacDonalds provided huge bouquets of sweet peas. It was really a grand day all round; one of the highlights of the homestead years. It was nice to have a new place to visit so near to us. They never had any children till they adopted Cliff some years later.

The Hagens had the only piano in the country. The Crosbys and Hodgins both had organs and I spent most of my time playing when I went there. Mother had brought an autoharp with her, which was our only source of music those first years. It was the year that I was thirteen that Charlie MacDonald first took notice of me, because I could play and he and Bruce had Mandolins and lots of music. So we would sit and play while the party went on around us. On my fourteenth birthday he gave me a pair of skates. Mother was pretty upset and I feared if I would be allowed to keep them, but I did. However, Mother gave him a piece of her mind and made him promise not to do or say anything to influence me until I was eighteen, a promise which he kept faithfully. But there were some grim times. Sometimes Mother would forbid him to come to the house, then she would relent for a while and so it went all through my teens. When I was seventeen I was sent to Edmonton to work for a minister’s wife to get me away. For us, that was lovely, as now we could write to each other as often as we liked.

I was there from February until August (1913), then came home. It was harvest time and the men were all busy, so the Hagens, who carried the mail twice a week between Wellsdale and Dewberry, asked me if I would like to do it during harvest. I did it for six weeks and earned \$20.00 which bought me many winter clothes. We left home at 8 a.m. and drove four miles to Hagens, taking Ida that far on the way to school, then at 10 a.m. picked up the mail bags, back past home again and three miles further on to Dewberry, changed our mailbags and had to have them back at Wellsdale not later than three. Then I waited for Ida to come from school and go home,

practically 24 miles with a horse and buggy.

On August 3rd, 1914, there was a concert in the Methodist Church in Vermilion. Somehow Charlie persuaded Mother to let me go with him and it was somewhere on that journey we made our minds up to be married. I was almost 18. Mother was upset of course, but decided she couldn't hold out any longer. She stipulated I should stay home and be married from home. To go a step further to please her we decided on Nov. 27th, my parent's 25th wedding anniversary. Aunt Lizzie offered to make my dress - white silk. The neighbors gave me a shower. Charlie asked the Rev. Tyner to use the shortest ceremony he had, as he didn't want any fuss, though Mother did. He said he had one that took four minutes and that is the one he used. We rushed outside to have our pictures taken by Sandy McLean, a young Englishman, who had some training in that line. Then after a chicken dinner, etc., we left for our six mile drive in 28 degree below weather facing a wind with horses and a sleigh.

We had nothing. I had my clothes and shower gifts. Charlie had a quarter section and a horse and two colts, maybe a cow, but he had always lived with his parents and did the hard work on the farm. So that was our only arrangements and we turned out to be slaves. We stuck it out for 5 months, then built our own log shack 1/4 mile away. Mr. Baxter was joining the army so we bought his table, chairs, dishes, silverware, etc. for nine dollars. We were happy by ourselves.

The MacDonalds came from Lakefield, Ontario, born and raised there except their fore bears, who came from Scotland and Ireland. Charlie was the youngest of the family and when he was ten they moved to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, so he spent all his teen years there in the city and got well educated in the ways of the world. He was almost 19 when they set out for Alberta to



Fred and Emma Hardwick in the early 1940's.

homestead.

Misfortune dogged us on the farm. Thus in March 1918 Charlie got a job in Vermilion with Dr. Smith for \$60.00 per month. His duties included keeping the cars ready to use, going with the doctor if the weather was bad, and looking after the office and numerous odd jobs. There were two nice rooms above the doctor's office which we moved into, and we were in clover. However, just as Charlie returned from paying the rent in April, the fire bell rang. The fire started in McKone's Garage next to the Picture Show. It spread quickly. Our place was the last to go so dozens of people were going up to get our things out and there I sat with all my earthly belongings around me. Two days later we found a three room cottage and moved in only to find it infested with bedbugs.

The following spring we moved to Edmonton where Charlie took a barber course. There our first baby, Bob, was born. However when he was 2 1/2 months old, we were at a neighbors and heard a loud bang. We looked out to see flames coming from our windows. All we salvaged was the wash on the line. I took my baby back to the farm at Dewberry till we could settle again. A few weeks later, Charlie bought a barber shop in Vermilion and rented a house so we made a new start. This house was infested with mice. One morning after breakfast I prepared Bob's bath, took him out of his carriage and began to unwrap him when a mouse jumped out of his blanket. After a couple more moves, Ken was born on Sept. 25th, 1922. That winter my parents lost their log house to fire, and shortly after that Charlie bought a barber shop (Mac's Dog House) in Lashburn where we spent many years. David was born on Jan, 25th, 1932, and Lois arrived in 1937.

(The Walter E. Smith family homesteaded where Buddy Bensmiller now lives, SW 18-53-4-W4th, and Ernest Smith took the quarter Allan lives on. Thus Smith Lake got its name.)

[Footnote: Charlie MacDonald passed away in 1967, Gladys in 1975, and son Kenneth in 1990. Bob lives at Roland, Manitoba, David at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan and Lois at La Riviere, Manitoba.]

The Machon Family

In the fall of 1926 Jack Machon joined his brother Doug in the operation of a grocery store in Dewberry. Two years later Jack married Olive McIntosh from the Greenlawn district. In 1930 a daughter, Jeanette, was born. Two sons, George and John were born in 1933 and 1940.

In the mid thirties Doug Machon moved his family to the Lloydminster area where he participated in the pioneering of the oilfields of Vermilion and Lloydminster. Jack continued to operate the Farmer's Store. The little store grew and stocked everything from fresh fruits to animal feeds and work clothing. Local people assisted in the store over the years. Among them were Kenny Maciver, Gerald Hodgson, Sam Butz, Bruce

McFadyen, Marg Kinshella, Gordon Rainey and many more.

The store opened at 8:00 a.m. and closed at 6:00 p.m. Monday through Friday with the store closed Wednesday afternoon. Saturday hours were from 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. Occasionally when Jack and Olive couldn't find a child after the late Saturday closing, the missing offspring was found sound asleep on a shelf on top of a pile of G.W.G. overalls.

One of the more unique aspects of the Farmers' Store was the fact that there were always free cigarettes and cigars on the counter top, and people would help themselves when they came in. It was much the same for peanuts, as for years, there was a barrel of peanuts near the heat outlet of the furnace and people were welcome to help themselves, as many did when they gathered around telling stories or visiting. This was especially true on Saturday nights, and most of the peanut shells went on the floor.

Picnics at Whitney Lake, movies at the town hall, duck shooting outings in the fall, and in winter having the ice rink and curling rink a few steps away from the Machon home are among the good times remembered.

The war brought hard work and a lingering sorrow for the families who lost husbands and sons. The horror of Hitler's Jewish Solution was almost too much to comprehend. On V-J Day there were happy excited faces and a trip to Whitney Lake.

In December of 1945 the Machon home caught fire and couldn't be saved. However even the family dog, Mickie, was rescued and resuscitated from smoke inhalation. Olive was in tears several times in the following day because of the warmth and generosity of the neighbors. A small house from the McIntosh farm was hauled into town and placed on the old site and later remodelled to almost double the size of the farm home.

In 1947, Jeanette went to Calgary to continue her education. In 1949, she married Gerald Wright from the Lloydminster area and they made their home in Calgary.

George Machon and his wife Beverly live in Stewiacke, N.S. where George is employed as a Technical Sales Representative. They have a daughter, Shelley, born in 1966 who is a Rehabilitation Practitioner in Red Deer, Alberta.

Jack passed away in the fall of 1961 and the store was sold about a year later to Gordon Rainey. Eventually most of the family moved to the Calgary area.

Malcolm and Marion Maciver

(also see page 169 of 'In Retrospect 1967')

by Kenneth (Kenny) Maciver

Malcolm Maciver left the Isle of Lewis in the Hebrides of Northern Scotland in 1903 and homesteaded on a quarter section of land in Dewberry in 1906. Initially he worked on the railroad and helped in the construction of one of the first telephone lines between Winnipeg and Edmonton. After he had a log house built, my mother, Marion, joined him from Scotland in 1914.

They were blessed with five children, James, Kenneth, Norman, Donald and Isabel. We were all raised in Dewberry and went to Harewood School some three miles away. We would travel by horseback, buggy, cutter and sometimes walk. Some of our classmates were the Garniers, Finlays, Craiges, MacDonalds, Keasts, Bretts, Andersons, Dennills, Monros, Martins, etc.



Malcolm Maciver with Ken's team of horses, Dick and Dan. Ken got this team as colts for working for Harold Craige. After Ken left Dewberry his father sold the team and sent Ken the money which he used to buy his wife's wedding rings in 1947.

James (Jimmy), born in 1916, left the farm during the late 1930's and went into the lumber and hardware business in Rimbey and district. He married Muriel Wilton and eventually went to Calgary where he passed away in 1984. Muriel still resides in the family home in Calgary.

Norman, born in 1921, joined the R.C.A.F. in 1942. After his discharge in 1945, he joined the Post Office in Vancouver B.C. where he and his wife, Mary, resided until his death in 1981. Mary now lives in Calgary with a son.

Donald, born in 1924, started his career as a school teacher then switched to being a pharmacist. He retired from that profession in 1988 in Vancouver where he and his wife, Margaret, still reside. [Note: Donald passed away in 1990.]

Isabel, born in 1927, left Dewberry with our parents in 1944 to live in Vancouver, B.C. after selling the "Old Homestead", which was purchased by Roy Finlay after he returned from overseas. Isabel married Ralph Emde and currently resides in Surrey, B.C. [Note: Isabel passed away in 1990, also.]

I, Kenneth, left Dewberry and all my friends and relatives in May of 1941 and have not returned, except for four or five quick visits. I joined the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in Edmonton on May 8, 1941 and after training in Regina I was posted to Toronto on a temporary transfer. So much for the word "temporary" for I retired on pension from the Force in 1970 in Toronto where I still reside. I married a Toronto girl, Ruth Sligh, and am blessed with two children, Robert - 40, and Heather - 36.

Robert and his wife got the travelling bug and spent five years in Singapore and five in Australia. Last

August he returned to Canada where he purchased a new home in West Vancouver. Regardless of where he was, he and his family came home to visit us every year. Heather began working with the CIBC after she graduated from College and is currently a manager in one of their Human Resources Departments in Toronto. She resides at home with us, when she is not supporting her Blue Jays Baseball Team.

I spent thirty years in the R.C.M.P. doing plain clothes duties as well as in uniform. I had a wide variety of experiences in every phase of police work. During the war our duties were particularly interesting as we were exposed to all types of the country's internal security.

One of my more memorable duties, as well as pleasant, occurred in 1946. As we all recall, many citizens of Japanese ancestry were moved from the west coast to parts of Ontario during the early days of the War. After peace was declared the Government of the day gave some of the older Japanese people the option of staying where they were, returning to C.C.I or going back to Japan. Another member of the Force and I were detailed to accompany two train car loads of those who wished to return to Japan to Vancouver where they were turned over to Immigration. This was a pleasant, but sad, task. We had to travel in red serge, breeches and boots in 90 degree weather across the prairies. But our "guests" made up for this as they were some of the nicest people one could travel with or meet.



Sergeant Major Maciver on the day he was presented with the Centennial Medal in 1967 on the occasion of the 100th anniversary of Canada for "Recognition of Valuable Service to the Nation". In 1961 he received the "Long Service Medal".

I retired as the Divisional Sergeant Major. I never regretted my service in the Force. After retiring I joined the Investigation Branch of the Ontario Securities Commission where I spent fourteen equally interesting years chasing the white collared criminals.

Upon reading "In Retrospect 1967" I recalled many fond memories of my childhood days in Dewberry. My brother James and I were one of those "125 babies" brought into the world at the home of Mrs. Fanny Hensel (page 67 of In Retrospect 1967). I had the

pleasure of visiting with her two daughters, Hazel and Bidy, in Toronto during the 1940's. I also visited with two of Bidy's children, James and David Marshall in Toronto.

"In Retrospect 1967" brought back other "incidents" which after all these years perhaps may be forgiven. During the 1930's it was customary for six or seven teenagers to join the "Gremlins" on Halloween night. Some of these "incidents" would entail tipping over outhouses, taking wheels off wagons and buggies, etc. It was, at times, rather humorous to listen to the stories the

"victims" would relate as to what the Gremlins did to their farms. I sometimes wonder if these Gremlins still make their midnight raids as in days of old.

These same youths would go to the various stampedes and for the big sum of one dollar would ride a steer out of a chute for the enjoyment of the fans. To us, at that time, a dollar was a lot of money and we would never give a thought to the danger involved. Also, those same youths, (and sometimes Gremlins) played hockey against teams in Clandonald, Heinsburg, Marwayne, etc. Our rink was not enclosed and to play we had to shovel the snow off Smith's Lake. We also played baseball every summer at various picnics.



The Harewood/Dewberry Hockey Club on Smith's Lake about 1939. Left to right - John Finlay (now in Nanaimo, B.C.), Norman Maciver, Matt Brimacombe (used to teach school at Harewood, married Molly Finlay, retired in Edmonton), Ken Maciver (did not make the Maple Leafs), Roy Finlay (bought our old homestead, now in Vermilion). Not shown was our goalie Dave Finlay, Roy's brother, who passed away about 3 years ago.

Mention is made in "In Retrospect 1967" pages 214 - 216 of the Dewberry United Church Sunday School. I, together with my three brothers and sister, would trudge off on Sundays to attend Sunday School. We would ride in a buggy, sleigh, horseback or walk the four miles. I can recall one very hot summer day we "Cheated" on the collection plate and spent our five cents on an ice cream cone. The party to the "crime" was Mrs. Harry Wood who ran a confectionery store (page 91 and 92 of "In Retrospect"). She was one of our favourite people in

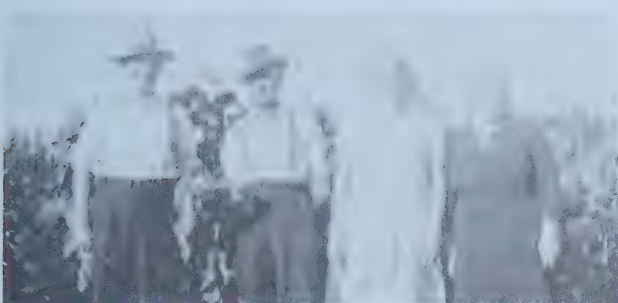


Vic Dennill and Roderick MacDonald in 40/41 beside Vic's snowplane which he used often, and willingly, to take people to hospitals, etc. when roads were impassable. Vic owned the garage as well as a farm in Dewberry. Roderick is the father of Ronald, Allan, Roddy Jr., and Flora.

town.

Upon reflection I cannot help but feel that the Dewberry community was one of the best places in Western Canada, or all of Canada for that matter. Between being a so called "Gremlin", playing hockey and baseball, etc. our group of friends seldom, if ever, got into any kind of trouble with the Law, or at least we did not get caught. That includes catching the odd "muskrat". We were too busy being involved and working to be implicated in drugs and crime as many are today. I feel I am somewhat qualified to make these comments after making a lifetime career of being a policeman and travelling Canada from one ocean to the other, and even Alaska.

P.S. by Ken Maciver, May 31, 1991. My sister, Isabel, passed away from a brain aneurysm in Surrey, B.C. at the end of November, 1990. My brother, Donald, passed away at the end of December, 1990 as a result of cancer in Vancouver, B.C. So now I am the only surviving member of the original "Maciver" family left.



Roderick MacDonald, Malcolm and Marion Maciver and Mrs. R. MacDonald in about 1940. The MacDonald family were all good musicians - Scotty (Ronald) played at many dances. Their daughter Flora (Chadwick) used to help Marion Maciver at harvest.

Bill and Grace Maddex Family

by Grace Maddex

I, Grace (Lee) Maddex, am the second youngest daughter of Tom and Violet Lee. My oldest sister Hazel was born in 1904 in Ontario, and Ellen (Nellie) was born in 1906 after they moved west. In 1911 another baby was born to them, Thomas William Walter, a sickly little fellow that passed away in the summer of 1912. Poor Dad, his only son gone. In 1914, I, Grace Minnie was born, and in 1920 Muriel came along, and that was Mother and Dad's family.

Hazel married Rob Sunderland in 1923, Ellen married Eby Walker in 1925, Muriel married Gerald Hodgson in 1939. Rob passed away in 1970, Eby in 1984, and Muriel in 1962.

I was born November 27, 1914 at Mrs. Hensel's, one of approximately 125 babies she delivered in her years as midwife and nurse to the area. The first thing I can really remember was having whooping cough with an abscess that had to be lanced. This was in 1920 and Muriel was a baby. She was given a shot and didn't get

it. If you have ever heard the cough of whooping cough, you can imagine poor Mother with a baby and children coughing all night, usually for 6 weeks.

My first day of school I was so tired I fell asleep at my desk and woke up by falling on the floor. I was sure afraid I was in trouble, and I'm sure I gave the class a good laugh. Mrs. Nellie Durnin was my first teacher and sister Nellie's last, when Mrs. Durnin first taught at Riverton School. She later taught all four of our boys.

When I was a child, going to Islay was a long trip by team. The road was from Timanson's corner south, winding it's way down coming in east of Islay. You would pick up groceries for neighbors as no one made the trip very often. I remember my first trip with Dad. We took the horses and wagon and were off for the day. I saw my first train coming up the track and what a thrill that was! On the way home it was raining, but up behind us came Sol East, and he stopped and gave me a ride home, dry and in style in his Model T Ford. Another time Hazel took me to Dewberry with her with the team and top buggy. I wondered where the Dewberries were!

My Dad had the Riverton Post Office for 23 years, and I would help out. They also had a little store for a few years with the basic needs in groceries. My Dad spoke at the Lea Park Bridge opening. This was the spot where Uncle Bill Lee landed when he came down the Saskatchewan River on a raft to go looking for homestead land for himself and my Dad in 1904. It was called The Landing at that time. Over the years Dad made many, many trips to Lea Park to pick up the mail.

In August of 1942, I married William (Bill) Maddex, oldest son of Fred and Gertrude Maddex. We lived for a short time on what was called "Green's Script" north of Bill Morris' down a big stony hill. When Mom and Dad saw the place, they decided to sell us the home place. So we bought Dad's homestead and began to farm. So different in those days with small tractors and all that went with it to farm a 1/4 section. We had milk cows, sheep, pigs, horses, chickens, etc. Mixed farming was the way to make it in those days.

The school bus came to our gate in 1950 so the boys attended school in Dewberry. In the summer of 1950 we sold the home place to Rob and Hazel as they wanted a 1/4 section and we wanted more land, so we bought Wilber McLean's 1/2 section. We also had a 1/2 section farther north so we had a lot of work to do, but work doesn't hurt one much. In July 1952, Bernard William (Bud) was born and that was our family. With more land we had bigger tractors, etc., but it was a lot of land for the "big machinery" of those days. It was easier as the boys got old enough to help. I helped with most of the farm work and raised my family. I loved my horses and rode a lot bringing in milk cows, checking range cows and in later years riding for pleasure in trail rides, etc., until 1986.

Mother and Dad had been living in a little house in Muriel and Gerald Hodgson's yard in Dewberry until 1955 when Muriel and Gerald moved to Torrington. They then moved their house to our farm yard where

they spent the rest of their days. Dad passed away in 1962 and Mother in 1966.

The years went by and we kept busy. Then in September 1963 our oldest son, Delmar was killed in a hunting accident. That was hard to take. We farmed till 1974 when Bill retired due to ill health. We sold out to Alan Davies and bought an acreage in Dewberry. We put a mobile home on it, and that is home. In 1980 Bill got worse and had more surgery, and in 1986 a heart attack took him. I live on in Dewberry.



Back: Bud, Bill, Jim, Bruce and Kevin. Front: Ann, Grace, Dianne and Kelly Maddex, 1985. Inset: Lisa Marie Maddex, 1990.

Bruce Maddex got his schooling in Dewberry then worked for farmers in the area. Then he found a girl friend and married Dianne Garnier, daughter of Erven Garnier. Bruce worked for the Telephone Company in Edmonton for several years. He moved to Victoria and worked for the telephone there. They moved back to Dewberry in 1976 and built a house for themselves. Bruce has been doing carpentry work and built and ran a store in Islay. They have two boys. Kevin is married to Twila Cooke, and they have a daughter Whitney, and a son Austin William - grandchildren for Bruce and Dianne and great-grandchildren for myself, Grace Maddex. Kevin lives in Dewberry and works with his dad. Kelly is at home.

James Thomas (Jim) got his schooling in Dewberry and then went out to see the world, working his way around the country ending up in Nanaimo, British Columbia. He went to work in a lumber mill and worked his way up in the business. He married Sharon Simpson, and we went out to the wedding. Then he moved to Australia to set up a mill there and has been there for several years living in Perth when he is around. His work consists of a lot of travelling, and he comes home occasionally.

Bud Maddex went to school in Dewberry and worked for farmers and then drove a pop truck for Jack Grant. He married Ann Marie Braithwaite, daughter of Win and Ivy Braithwaite, who owned the store where the senior center is now. Bud is a truck driver and has his own

truck. They live in Sherwood Park. They have one chosen baby daughter, Lisa Marie.



Hazel Sunderland, Bill and Grace Maddex, with Nellie and Eby Walker in front on Eby and Nellie's 55th Anniversary Dec. 1, 1980.

Fredrick Walter (Freddie) Maddex

by Fred Maddex

I left the Dewberry - Greenlawn district in 1941, and have never really been back to stay, however, I have always kept close contact with family members. My three brothers, Bill, Max, and Donald, and three sisters, Margaret, Winnie, and Anne, never really left the community, although Winnie and Anne have lived in Vermilion for a few years. Our youngest brother Phil has been living in Wainwright for the past 37 years.

Our parents, Fred and Gertie Maddex, settled in the Greenlawn district about 1907 through 1909, and were married on June 12, 1912. Our father had immigrated from Essex County, Ontario by way of Red Deer. Our mother had come from Shoal Harbor, Trinity Bay, Newfoundland by way of Toronto. Our grandfather Palmer, was a missionary, and had developed T.B. as a result of his lungs being frozen battling the elements on the coasts of Labrador and Newfoundland while serving his parish. I understand he came to the Sanitarium at Muskoko, Ontario where he passed away, and is buried in the cemetery at Huntsville, Ontario. To the best of my knowledge neither of our parents ever returned to their native ports, and are now resting in Dewberry Cemetery. Mother passed away in 1963, at age 77, and Father in 1966 at age 83. They were blessed with being able to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary in 1962.

At the time of this writing our three brothers Bill, Max and Don, and our oldest sister Margaret (Sweet) have passed on. A baby sister, Mildred, passed away in 1920 at 2 1/2 years. They are all resting in the Dewberry Cemetery, as are our Maddex grandparents and grandmother Palmer. I refer you to the history of Greenlawn and surrounding districts "In Retrospect 1967" for the pioneering life of Fred and Gertie Maddex and family - a grand couple.

I was born in September 1920 in the Islay hospital. I grew up in the Greenlawn district and attended public school, grade one though grade nine, in the old Greenlawn school which was situated on our land (Milligan quarter) a quarter mile across the field from our log house. In June of 1926 I went to school for indoctrination, Miss Allen was the teacher. Then in September I started in grade one and Miss McKee was the teacher. There were three of us starters, as I remember, Jim McGillawee, Merle Jones and myself. Jim lives here at Courtenay on Vancouver Island as do my wife and I.

I had the misfortune of contracting Infantile Paralysis (Polio) the first week of school, so was confined to home until January. Fortunately I had a milder case than most and recovery was speedy, thanks to my grandmother Palmer and Minards' Liniment and a red-hot pot-belly stove. Further recovery and development of my legs was achieved by many hours riding old Topsy and other ponies bare-back, plus the wrestling and massage to my limbs by my brothers and sisters. I was physically well enough when I was 20 years of age to qualify for service in the R.C.A.F., where I served as a pilot until the end of the war in 1945, and seven years of peacetime.

For high school I went to Heinsburg but returned to the farm after the first year to help Max who had taken over the home farm. Dad and Mother had moved to Heinsburg to help in the garage with Winnie and Norman Mathison.

A highlight of my youth in the Greenlawn district was the period when Preacher Thorpe was our pastor. He set up the Young People's Club and taught dancing, drama, and just good clean living in the Greenlawn school. He kept us so busy nobody got into serious trouble. Every Saturday evening there was something going on at the school. Also the plays that were put on under Thorpe's direction with the assistance of the teachers from Greenlawn and Ellsworth, were always very popular and looked forward to by the communities from Riverton to Landonville. I generally had a part in one of the plays each winter. This experience with the Club was very important background in later years in my work with the public.

I worked on the farms for Max and Uncle Walter Palmer until the fall of 1939, when I left to attend the Vermilion School of Agriculture (VSA) for the winter. In April of 1940 I returned from VSA to work on the farm for Mr. Lee Green. I went into Dewberry in July to help Mrs. Jim Armstrong operate the dray business, as Jimmy had joined the Canadian Army. I stayed with Mrs.

Armstrong until the fall when I returned to VSA for my second year. I graduated in April 1941, then went down to Camrose with a chum and worked on a farm until July when I joined the R.C.A.F.

I started my training in August, 1941 in Brandon, Manitoba and graduated as a pilot at Hagersville, Ontario on March 3, 1943. That same day I was married to Elaine Oxby of Regina, whom I had met while on course in Regina. Our first posting was to London, Ontario as an instructor, where our son Dwain was born in November. The London station closed in September 1944, and I was posted to Winnipeg. Elaine and Dwain went on to Regina to live with her father until after the war as I was slated for overseas. Unfortunately Elaine became ill and passed away very suddenly on Nov. 4, 1944 in Regina. I brought my son home to Dewberry to live with our brother Bill and wife Grace who had so unselfishly offered to keep him until after the war, and I could establish my own home for him.



Fred and Elsie Maddex in July 1945.

I was stationed in Portage La Prairie, Manitoba at the end of the war in August, 1945, and received my discharge in Calgary in September. I returned to Dewberry to help Bill and Grace with the harvest and fall work, and to get reacquainted with my son. In December I returned to Portage La Prairie where I was married to Elsie Dromun of Portage on December 26, 1945. We returned to Dewberry on January 1, 1946, and a

week later I moved to Vermilion where I had received employment at VSA as a farm and school helper. Elsie followed a month later and she was employed in the school kitchen.

We moved to Wainwright in June, 1946, where I received a position with the M.D. of Wainwright as Agricultural Field Supervisor. I was very fortunate to obtain this position, and I credit my training at VSA and the encouragement and support of the school staff. We remained in Wainwright for six years until I was offered a commission to rejoin the R.C.A.F. as a pilot instructor in 1952. It was difficult to leave Wainwright, as the work and association with the farmers and rural families was very rewarding, only the pay wasn't very supportive. I was able to incorporate my college training and home farm experience on a daily basis. My knowledge of livestock and their care gained from our father in his role of attending the neighbors sick and injured animals was invaluable, as I was called on frequently to attend a number of farms, as the 'vet', as there was not a resident veterinarian the first four years. The experience gained as Field Supervisor proved invaluable in obtaining employment after my peace-time service in the R.C.A.F.



At home on leave from Pilot Training in 1942. Fred Maddex and Mother.



Dwain, Allan, Danny, Cloy, Brian, Lyle and Dad (Fred Maddex) - 1955.

I spent the next seven years in the R.C.A.F. I had several postings all over Canada on courses and tours of duty as a pilot. I finished my tour in Winnipeg as a member of the Search and Rescue Unit, flying DC 3's (C47 or DAK) into the Arctic. As a family we lived in Calgary and Winnipeg.

I was retired from the R.C.A.F. in November 1958, and was fortunate to join United Grain Growers Ltd. (UGG) as an Agricultural Fieldman, headquartered in Regina. I remained with UGG until 1981 when I was forced to retire due to ill health. We lived in Regina and district until 1978 when I took over as fieldman in the Peace River area of Alberta and B.C. We lived in Grande Prairie.

During my tenure with UGG my efforts were directed towards the treating and promotion of farm chemicals, and servicing our customers. I was also the company representative on the Safety Councils in the prairie provinces, particularly the Farm Safety Committees. Through our efforts we were able to establish the use of the SMV (Slow Moving Vehicle) emblem, and the use of seat belts in road vehicles, also safer tractor cabs. I was honored by the Saskatchewan Government with an award for my part in promoting safety, particularly seat belts and the SMV emblem.

Elsie and I had four children born while in Wainwright, son Brian, daughter Cloy and twin sons Daniel and Allan, three brothers and a sister for Dwain. Later in Winnipeg our youngest son Lyle was born August 1955. Our six children have all established themselves well, and are located with their own families from Ottawa to Vancouver Island. Dwain is married and lives in Ottawa. He has 2 sons and one daughter. Brian is married, has one son and lives at Fanny Bay, B.C. Cloy is married and lives at Lumsden, Sask. They have 3 daughters and one grandson. Danny is at Swift Current, Sask, and is married and has 2 sons. Allan is married, has one daughter and lives in Saskatoon. Lyle is in Banff, Alberta.

We retired back to Lumsden, Sask. where we had a VLA holding and I had planned to take up gardening as a hobby. My health now did not permit pursuing this

hobby, so we sold out and moved to the Comox Valley on Vancouver Island. Here we have been able to achieve my boyhood dream of developing a true homestead like my ancestors - a home literally chopped out of the raw virgin bush. YE OLDE HOMESTEAD.

Luella (Riemer) Maddex

by Luella Maddex

We moved from Vegreville to Dewberry in 1935. We settled on the SE 8-4-54-W4th. My parents were Andrew and Laura Riemer. There were three Riemer children: Caroline, David and myself, Luella. My mother, having been married before, had two girls, Rita and Muriel Wallace.



Laura and Andrew Riemer

My folks moved with horse and wagon. They made many trips. They had an old oil pull tractor Rumley with smoke stack and steel wheels with lugs. They drove this from Vegreville to Dewberry and used it to break land as there was just a few acres broken on the section. It was all open country, no fences, on two sections side by side cattle ranged. For me as a child the old tractor was a scary thing with the pistons clicking back and forth and the steam rising. It was especially scary when the smoke stack caught on fire and great flames leaping skyward.

The first summer we moved to Dewberry we had no buildings except a small granary which my folks slept in. We children slept in the 1928 Chrysler car. We had a stove under a tarpaulin where we cooked and ate our meals. All was very fascinating for us. The chipmunks came to share our food. The frogs and shells around the sloughs were very fascinating. It was frightening when the bulls began to bellow as there was no place we could find shelter. We had never heard coyotes howl before or owls hoot. The first time we heard them, we didn't know what was happening and lay in bed full of fright.

The first winter we moved into a house a mile south across the road from the brick school which we attended. Our older sister Rita came, and went to high school there as at that time they had up to grade twelve. They then made the school into one room and Rita boarded in Dewberry and finished high school. Muriel stayed in Vegreville that winter and kept the house there.

Next spring the folks finished moving. We attended the Dewberry Rural School for grade eight, then had to go to Dewberry School for the rest of our schooling. Caroline and I boarded in town the first few years, then the school bus was running. We walked the mile to the school corner and caught the bus. I have many fond memories of the years spent at the Dewberry Rural School: Christmas concert, ball games, and just fun playing games at recess like pump-pump-pull-away, prisoner's base, run-sheep-run and others. As children we walked through the pastures and robbed crows' and magpies' nests. There was a creek running through the north end of our pasture where we would go to play during the summer. It was muddy water, but we spent many happy hours in that dirty, cold water. In the winter we skated on the sloughs. We learned to skate there. It was great fun on a crisp winter evening, the moon shining, just to skate back and forth. Sometimes the ice froze very smooth and no snow stayed on it. It was great!

Muriel wasn't home much after we moved to Dewberry. She worked out and then joined the air force and was stationed in Ottawa. She married Del Milliken, a Frenchman, there and has lived there ever since. She has two daughters.

The second summer on the farm a house was built and we moved in. Dad built a straw barn with a straw roof. When it rained, it continued to rain in the barn for a day or so after. Later on the mice would fall out of the roof. I was always afraid one would fall on me and I surely didn't enjoy milking the cows with the water dripping down my neck. The folks milked cows and sold cream and butter. Dad raised his own horses and worked them in the fields.

One fall my Dad fell off the Rumley tractor and broke his ribs on the lugs and punctured his lung. He was in the hospital for some time. Mom cut the crop with four horses on the binder. We three children stooked.

Rita finished high school and went away to Normal School where she trained for a teacher. She taught school a few years, then married Harold James and lived on a farm between Vegreville and Lavoy. She kept on teaching but stopped long enough to have four children. Two years ago in October she passed away with cancer.

Caroline also attended Normal School in Edmonton. She taught for a few years, then married Owen Hansen and moved to Menomonie, Wisconsin. They have three daughters and still live in Menomonie.

David finished high school, then trained as a heavy duty mechanic. He worked at that up until recently when his back gave out. He married a girl from Osgoode, Ontario, where he had been living. They live there yet and have four children.

Luella (myself) took grade eleven. Then I had polio and quit school because of health reasons as a result of polio. I then went to Eston Bible school for two winters. When we first moved to Dewberry, we attended the United Church in Dewberry or sometimes went to Rusylvia to a Baptist Church there. Then we attended

the Greenlawn Community Church.

After Bible school, I married Don Maddex and we had eight children. We lived at Dewberry until Don passed away in December 1985. Our children attended the Dewberry school except for a few years when we lived near Marwayne.

Lavern, our eldest, worked here and there after he quit school, then married and had two girls. He worked in the oil fields perforating for about eight years before his back gave out and he had to quit. He has had back surgery. He is now living in Ontario and has a third daughter.



Luella and Don Maddex

Glen (second) has worked at many different jobs. He married and had two sons. He now lives in Millet, Alberta.

Andrew (third) joined the air force after graduating from high school. He left the forces and trained as a chef. He married and lived in Calgary, then they moved to Slave Lake where he has worked in a propane plant for many years. They have two children, a boy and a girl. He still lives and works there.

Rebecca (fourth) trained as an RN and has been



Albert and Luella Ritz' Wedding. Back: Lucille, Dallas, Rebecca, Andrew, Edith, James. Front: Albert and Luella Ritz, Alison and David, Sept. 30, 1989.

working in that capacity for a number of years. She lives in Edmonton and enjoys her work.

Marlene (fifth) left school and worked out some before she married a man from Ontario. She lives in Sudbury, Ontario and has two sons.

Ernest (sixth) passed away in 1976 from a car accident. He had completed his grade eleven and was 16 years old.

Lucille (seventh) graduated from high school, then worked out but couldn't find a job she was happy with so she went to University and graduated with her B.A. in psychology. She worked for Bosco Homes in Edmonton and then moved to Vermilion where she works with the mentally and physically handicapped.

Dallas lives in Millet with his brother Glen. He has been working for A & W as a cook.

Since Don's passing I lived in Millet with Lavern for a year, and then I lived in Wetaskiwin. On September 30, 1989, I married Albert Ritz and we now live in Redcliff, Alberta.

The Story of Charles Maxwell and Helen Elizabeth Maddex and their Family

by daughters-in-law Debbie and Elenor

Maxwell, better known as Mac, was born January 6th, 1915 in the family home at Greenlawn. His parents Fred and Gertie and his grandparents were amongst the early pioneers who decided to make their home in the Greenlawn district. Their many adventures are documented in the publication, "In Retrospect 1967".

Mac's childhood years were spent in the Greenlawn area where he went to school and helped his dad and brothers farm. Not all memories of this time were joyous. While bringing food home for the family, the rack Mac was driving tipped over causing Mac to break his leg. Several agonizing hours were spent before help arrived to take him to the hospital.

Among the settlers in the area were the Honey sisters and their husbands. One summer their youngest sister, Helen, came for a visit. Helen, better known as Mickey, was born March 29, 1917 in Riverhurst, Saskatchewan and went to a country school called Boldenhurst to grade ten. During this summer she came to visit, she met Mac and their courtship began.

After travelling many miles between Greenlawn and Riverhurst, Mac popped the question with Mickey saying, "yes". Mac had to get busy and make some money to support a wife. He had a few pigs and he depended on them to buy his suit, the ring, his ticket to Riverhurst and pay the minister. Those were the slowest growing bunch of pigs in history. Finally they were ready for market and Mac was off to Saskatchewan. It had stormed all week in Riverhurst. The wedding was set for February 10th. With the roads being blown in with snow, the minister couldn't make it to the farm. So the next day Mac took the team to get the minister. Rev. McTavish married Mac and Mickey on February 11, 1938 in the Joy home. Her brother Hedley and good

friend Beth Peterson were their attendants.

They returned back to Greenlawn to begin their married life together. About this time Mac's mom and dad decided to move to Heinsburg and set up a blacksmith shop, so Mac took over the farming and moved into their log cabin.

On December 11, 1939 their first son, Douglas Earl was born. Now that the family had started a new house was in order, so over the winter of 1939 and 1940, Mac travelled north to bring home the many logs required to build his house.

Finding the bright lights of Heinsburg uninviting, Mac's parents returned home to their log cabin. To make everyone more comfortable until the new house was built, Mac moved his family into a granary on the quarter north of his dad's. But raising a family and building a house was expensive so Mac joined Bill and Lillian Brock out at the west coast to work. With the winter being long and cold and Mickey expecting her second child, she moved in with her mother, Grandma Joy who was living in the district, until Mac's return.

On March 3, 1941, Theodore Arthur was born. Upon Mac's return from the coast, he moved his mobile home closer to the site of their new house.

Gib Nichols was hired to over see the construction. Mac, Mickey and boys moved into their new home in the fall of 1941.

Over the next several years, Mac and Mickey continued to farm their dad's land plus they acquired two more quarters of their own land from Walter Palmer.

Life was always busy for them. One day while Mickey was travelling to visit her mom, with Doug, the tongue on the cart came loose. In fright Mickey dropped the lines and grabbed Doug, the horses didn't seem to mind since they knew where they were going. Turning into Grandma's yard the cart tipped over. Fortunately Mickey and Doug escaped with only a few bruises.

In the fall of 1950, on Halloween, October 31st, their third son, Hedley Maxwell was born.

As the years passed Mac and Mickey raised cattle, pigs, chickens and in later years had some sheep.

They were very active in their church and community, and were ready to give a helping hand to anyone when needed. Mickey's voice was to be heard many times in the church and at weddings singing her much beloved hymns. And in later years she sang to her grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Every member of the community was privileged to hear Mac's many stories (or were they tall tales? only Mac knew)! He always had time to stop and talk.

The country around them continued to change with the addition of new friends, and the passing on of family and dear friends.

As Doug grew up, his interest in farming became apparent. He acquired two quarters of land from Stewart Wood, met and married Elenor Skrenkowich of Clandonald on August 6, 1960, and started farming with his dad. Mac and Mickey moved into the house on the land Doug bought, and Doug and Elenor moved into the

family house. This was much more convenient as Doug was doing the majority of the farming already.

In the fall of 1960, Elenor figured it would be nice for the men to have coffee and a sandwich in the field in the afternoon, so she made some peanut butter and jam sandwiches and coffee and was off to the field with lunch. She never knew until years later that Mac didn't like peanut butter, but she continued to make them every day for lunch. When her children came along, she had sauerkraut for dinner one day when Mac was there and he told the kids never to eat sauerkraut or they would grow whiskers and a beard. To this day Elenor's kids won't eat it. He must have wanted to get back at Elenor for her peanut butter sandwiches!

Mac had quite a joy for horse back riding and rode as often as possible. One evening while riding home, his horse became tangled in some barbed wire; he was thrown from the horse and broke his pelvic bone on the saddle horn. Luckily Mike Skrenkowich came along and took Mac to the hospital.

The summer of 1961, Mac was pretty excited as Elenor and Doug were expecting their first child, Mac's first grandchild. He asked Elenor one day, "When's this kid coming"? Elenor told him, "When the work's all done this fall". Gregory Douglas was born November 11, 1961. But the buttons really popped when their second grandchild, Cindy Lee, came on June 11, 1964 as she was the first girl in the family.

Ted left the farm to work in northern British Columbia as a cat skinner, but returned home to farm his quarter of land for a few years. But he soon returned to B.C. again and rented his land to Doug.

In 1966, Mother nature spoke to Mac while he was helping dig a grave for a departed community member. Mac suffered a heart attack. After a slow recovery Mac and Mickey semi-retired, and Doug and Elenor took over the farming along with three more quarters Doug bought. Mac still helped drive a tractor or combine when needed and Mickey was kept busy every fall taking meals to the field, along with baby sitting the grandchildren while Elenor was in the field.

About this time, Hedley had finished school and was off to the working world to try his hand at being a truck driver.

One day when Greg was in grade two, he came home from school and told Mac what his teacher's name was (Mrs. Haskell). Mac said, "She sure must be old, cuz she taught me in school, too." Greg, on going back to school, told his teacher this and Mrs. Haskell said, yes, she taught Mac in grade two but he was already shaving. That was one time that Mac's little story fired back at him. Throughout the years, Mac and Greg had many happy times fishing and big game hunting together.

Another story Greg tells is when they were out big game hunting. They got up early the first morning they were there. Mac was making breakfast for the two of them and Greg wanted to know what that black stuff was on the table. Mac said that's our toast, we need that to keep us warm.

One day when Mickey was in the hospital, Elenor had cooked a roast and took it up to Mac for supper. When opening the door, out came the smoke. Elenor went in and called to Mac and a voice from the basement called, "Come in I just finished cooking a steak and I'm down here washing clothes". Good thing Mickey was only in the hospital for a short time, as I'm sure Mac would have burnt the bottom out of the frying pan.

As the years passed Mac and Mickey enjoyed their semi-retirement. With their love for travelling, they made many a mile through Alaska, British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and on to Winnipeg, Manitoba. They spent one winter at Rocky Mountain House logging with Allan and Elaine Hyatt, and one summer at Bill Brown's, with Mac helping in the field and Mickey doing the cooking. They both enjoyed fishing and camping. Mac built his own boat and camper and used them many times. They later bought a new camper and canoe and spent many hours out on the waters.

In 1975, Hedley married Debbie Quesseth from Donald, Alberta. Hedley inherited his mom's voice and you can hear Hedley sing at many weddings. He takes part in the plays they put on in Vermilion and around the community. A good actor we must say. He also inherited from his mom and dad the love for travel and hard work.

In 1979, Doug bought the home quarter from Mac. Mac and Mickey retired then. Being active in the Dewberry Senior Citizens, they took many a bus tour. At last Mac had a captive audience for his stories and jokes.

Ted married Linda Kedding from Dawson Creek, British Columbia. The buttons started popping again. One more granddaughter came along, Jeanne Rae, born to Ted and Linda, and another grandson, Todd born to Hedley and Debbie. In the spring of 1983, their first great-grandson Charles, named after great-grandpa arrived, May 1st.



Ted and wife Linda, Mac and Mickey, Doug and Elenor, Debbie and Hedley Maddex, July 24, 1982.

On June 5, 1983, Mac passed away in the University of Alberta Hospital in Edmonton. Although Mac is no longer with us, his name and family memories are carried on by Mickey and her family.

Their second great-grandson, Michael Maxwell was born January 6, 1985 on Mac's birthday. Then came two more grandchildren, twins Bobbi and Donna, then one more great-grandson Cody, and believe it or not another set of twins, Derik and Danielle.

Mickey remained on the family farm for another year after Mac's passing. She now resides in a Senior Citizen Complex in Dewberry, Alberta and enjoys it very much. I'm sure the younger children of Dewberry know her as Grandma and know they will be treated to cookies and gum when they visit her. Mickey still takes part in the Full Gospel Church at Greenlawn, the Greenlawn Ladies' Club and the Dewberry Senior Citizen's Club. She spends a month with son, Ted every year in British Columbia.



Four generations: Greg, Mickey, and Doug holding Charles Maddex.

A few years ago Cindy and Greg gave this poem to Mickey for "Grandmother's Day" and we think it tells the story of Mickey.

Our Grandma's Rocking Chair

We learned a lot about Jesus
 Around your rocking chair.
 You would tell a Bible story,
 Then have a word of prayer.
 You would read a word while rocking,
 And never lose your place.
 We knew God was alive and well
 For we saw Him in your face.
 At night while we were sleeping,
 or were supposed to be,
 We could hear you, Grandma, praying,
 And you always mentioned us.
 You never did have favorites,
 You loved us all the same.
 But when you prayed, you called us each by name.
 So Happy Grandma's Day, we will love you always
 Because of all those prayers you prayed
 In that old rocking chair.

Doug and Elenor are still living on the family farm. Busy farming, they sold their cattle and just grain farm now. Both enjoy travel, fishing and curling. When not

out in the field driving tractor or hauling grain, you can find Elenor busy at her sewing machine. They have two children. Greg lives in Red Deer and works as night manager in the hotel business. He has two children, Charles and Cody. Cindy married Darren Isert. They live south of Dewberry where they have two quarters of land and some cattle and are busy farming. Darren also owns a big truck and pulls oil for Spur Limited from Lloydminster. They have three children, Michael, and twins Derik and Danielle.

Ted works at Tumble Ridge Mining Project in British Columbia. Ted and Linda live at Dawson Creek, British Columbia where Linda works as a nurse. They have one daughter, Jeannee Rae, and three step-children, Kurt, Kevin and Cindy, and two grandsons. Ted is an easy going kind of a guy, who enjoys the morning coffee down at the Co-op Store listening to the guys tell tales. I'm sure he tells a few just like Mac did.

Hedley and Debbie live south of Vermilion and Hedley works for George Cruthers Limited, a trucking firm, which he enjoys very much. Debbie is a secretary at Vermilion College. They enjoy camping, travel and hard work. They have three children, Todd, and twins Bobbi and Donna.



Mickey Maddex with granddaughter Cindy and her great-grandchildren: Danielle (held by Cindy), Cody, Michael, Charles, and Derik held by Mickey - March 1989.

Jim and Kay (Katherine) Magill

by Marjorie Butler, Leona Fulton and Bob Gray

Jim and Kay Magill and three sons Bob (known as Tom to his family as his name was Robert Thomas), Arthur and Ronnie came to the Greenlawn district after the second world war and farmed through the VLA (Veteran's Land Act), the half section where Earl Walker lives (NW 15-54-4-W4th and SW 22-54-4-W4th). Jim worked with Mr. Lee Green and Eby Walker until he acquired some machinery of his own. They were active in the Farmer's Union of Alberta and Jim ran as CCF candidate for the Alberta Legislature for the Lloydminster area. Kay wrote the local news and wrote articles for various newspapers. She also wrote a colorful, fictional book (illustrated by son, Ron) based on early homesteading experiences in this community. A copy of 'Back o' Baffuf' by Katherine Magill (1977)

has been donated to the Dewberry Historical Society and can be borrowed from the Dewberry Senior Citizens Center.

The Magills moved to British Columbia and both are now deceased.

Bob (Tom), born in 1935, is working in a mine in Nanisivik N.W.T. and living in Glovertown, Newfoundland in his off time. He has been married twice. His first wife, Beryl, had a daughter, Elsie, by a previous marriage and she and Bob had a son, Walter. Bob's second wife, Alice, had two children, Kim and Jim, by a previous marriage and she and Bob had one son, Mark.

Art, born in 1939, is living in Calgary where he is doing consulting work. He is married to Wil and they have three children, Mike, Karen and Sam.

Ron, born 1946, is living here in Smithers. He works in mining but is trying to make a career as an artist. Ron and his first wife Mary-Lynne had two sons, Adrian and Jeremy but sadly Jeremy drowned when he was 10 years old. Ron is now married to Gloria.

I, Marjorie, was born in 1954. I am working with my husband, John, as secretary/bookkeeper for our Real Estate Appraisal business. We have three children, Kris, Rory and Alana and live in Smithers, B.C.

Maire' Family History

Emile and Moise Maire' arrived in Edmonton in 1905 from France. They travelled down to Vermilion by horse and wagon and homesteaded on the south side of the Vermilion River. Moise never married but Emile married Eleanor (Nell) Evans, who had previously come from England to join her brother Hugh, in 1909. Moise settled on a farm in the Allendale district, on the north side of the Vermilion River and Emile and Nell bought a farm on the south side of the Vermilion River in the Trimbleville district. Because of the extensive hay flats on the river they both raised cattle.

Emile and Nell had two children, Marcelle and John. Both received their early education at Trimbleville school. Mar obtained further education at a girls' school in Prince Albert. Both attended the full course at Vermilion Agricultural College. John went on to study motor mechanics in Calgary Technical School.

Marcelle met and married Bert Stollery in Edmonton. Later they moved to a farm in the Camrose area. Bert died in 1989. Marcelle makes her home in the summer at the family home at Camrose and the winters in Arizona. They have seven children.

John married Biddy Fenton in 1941. They lived on the family farm until 1979 when the youngest son John Jr. took over. They now reside in Islay. John and Biddy had three sons, Gerry, Jim and John. Gerry and Jim attended public school in Islay and high school in Dewberry.

Gerry spent a year at SAIT and then decided to farm. He resides on the former Bothwell farm next to his old home. In 1966, he married Josie Tanisiuk from

Vegreville. They have three daughters. Denise works in Edmonton as a stenographer. Donna is attending NAIT studying drafting. Brenda is attending high school in Vermilion.

Jim went to University in Edmonton receiving a degree in Science. He then went to Toronto to work as a systems analyst. He married Hana Tesar of Toronto in 1960 and they have one son, Evan. Evan spends some time each summer at the families' farms at Islay with his uncles.

John Jr. received his public education at Islay and high school in Vermilion. Following that he spent a winter in Australia. He married Gloria Beck in 1979 and took over the family farm, becoming the third generation on the farm. John and Gloria have three children, Andrea and Stacey who attend school in Vermilion, and Suzanne who is only three years.

SECOND GENERATION PIONEERS The Story of Melie and John Maltais

by Eugene L. Maltais

The hardships faced by the homesteaders on the Canadian Prairies did not disappear with the coming of the next generation. People of the second generation lived through two world wars, and a Cold War that only now in the 90's is showing signs of thawing. They also went through the greatest technological revolution in the history of the world, from horses and buggies to space-ships in fifty years. This is one story from that era.

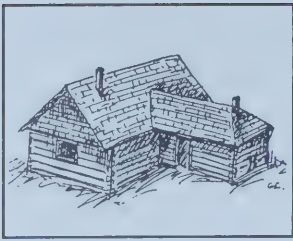
John Maltais was born on August 20, 1913, on the homestead east of Dewberry to Charles and Elizabeth. His father, whose ancestors probably originated in Quebec, came to the Dewberry area in 1907 from Minnesota. His mother's folks, originally from Ontario, came by way of Minnesota as well. When John was 14, his father took sick and John was required to quit school to work the farm. He put a crop in every year from then until his retirement.

Melie was born at Ferguson Flats on July 18, 1913, to Gus and Annie Garnier. Her dad moved from Flanders in France to Wisconsin as a child, and then to Ferguson Flats to take up a homestead near what is now known as the Garnier Lakes. Her mother, a Gudwer, came to Canada by way of Wisconsin as well. Melie moved with her family from Ferguson Flats to Dewberry in 1919.

Although they were from different districts, Melie and John went to school together for a time at the Old Brick School (Dewberry North). That was when John's folks were staying on the Wannamaker place.

Melie and John were married on June 6, 1934 by Father Jeremy O'Sullivan in the old Catholic Church in Vermilion. The A.G. Barnes circus was playing Vermilion at the time and that was their honeymoon outing. Melie packed a lunch. Melie remembers that on the day after their wedding, she calcimined the kitchen for her mother-in-law and John hauled a load of pigs to Marwayne for his dad.

They bought the Dunfield place a half mile north of

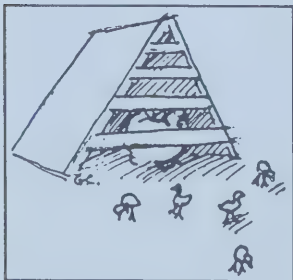


John and Melie's first home.

the old Greenlawn Hall on the correction line in the fall of '34. The down payment on the farm was \$400. John moved their meagre belongings to their new home with a team and wagon. Everything they owned was in that wagon box, including four wooden chairs and a bed they had bought "on time" from J.S. McKay. They had intended to buy Dunfield's cookstove at the sale, but it went for \$25 and they did not have that much cash. However, Gib Nichols heard that they did not have a stove, so on the evening of the sale, he kindly brought over an old cookstove. It had no legs, but Melie and John were very inventive, setting the stove on four tin cans. It was in this way that they started a home.

The first winter was an extremely cold one. The log house had no insulation in the attic, and it was difficult to keep the place warm. Melie remembers water would freeze in the water pail in the kitchen. Finally, they had to close off all the rooms except the front-room. They moved all their furniture into that room and used both the cookstove and the heater to keep it warm. It was not difficult to move the cupboards as they consisted of apple boxes stacked one on top of the other. During this cold spell, Eugene was born.

The couple's first herd of livestock consisted of 10 head of cattle, three horses (a team and a saddle horse) and a litter of pigs. They fattened one steer for butchering by boiling barley for it on the heater. For income that winter, John trapped muskrats down at the slough. The heifers were so small and thin that season most of the calves were delivered by being pulled with wire stretchers. After the cows had freshened, John and Melie were able to milk. They sold the butter to Margaret Ketchum at the Greenlawn Post Office and Store for 15¢ a pound. Melie had acquired a butter print and butter papers, so she was able to give the blocks of butter a very professional look.



A-frame chicken houses that John built.

was very productive - one year it yielded 50 gunny sacks of carrots. Melie was always known for her big gardens.

They got some clucking hens from Margaret Wheeler, their closest neighbor to the south. In this way, Melie got a start in chickens. One hen could set about 14 eggs; in

three weeks the chicks would hatch out. Melie used to set anywhere from 10 to 20 clucking hens each spring, many in apple boxes in the darkness of the old smoke house. Occasionally a hen or a turkey would nest in the straw pile and surprise everyone by bringing out her brood one bright spring day. The hens and chicks were kept in little A-frame houses that John built. The hen could not get out but the chicks could run around the yard foraging for food, scurrying back to their mothers in time of danger. Melie fed the chicks cottage cheese, boiled eggs and cracked wheat.

Melie and John used to grind their own porridge from wheat, adding rye and flax to make their own version of Sunny Boy Cereal. They often peddled meat around the neighbourhood, a common practice in those days, and one which provided a steady supply of fresh meat at a time when there was no refrigeration. Their grain was hauled by team and wagon, or in the winter, sleigh, either to Heinsburg or Dewberry, John remembers having to put brakes on the wagon wheels and the sleigh runners so the load would not slide too quickly down the river hills at Heinsburg.

For many years John kept the animal pound for the Ellsworth/Greenlawn Districts. When a stray animal was brought in, he would post notices around the area, and then, if the animal was not claimed in a certain number of days, he would conduct an auction sale to dispose of it.

An annual summer job was the plastering of the old log house. A special clay was dug out of the bank along the road allowance. This clay was brought home in the wagon, mixed with water and straw and then tramped with bare feet to a smooth consistency in an open pit in the ground. Then it was plastered into the cracks between the logs and over the logs to make an even surface. When dry, it was given a couple of coats of whitewash.

John finally acquired enough cattle so that he had to lease a section of pasture north of Krawchuk's place. The section had a spring on it, which, because it stained the rocks with iron deposits, was called the Red Spring. This area was a good place to have a picnic on a Sunday

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Melie and John Maltais, with Eugene and Yvonne - dressed for Church about 1940.

in the summer, for the cattle could be counted and examined as they came down to drink. Yvonne was born about this time. Both Eugene and “Bonny” attended the Ellsworth School, driving with Ol’ Queen and the buggy.

With the coming of the war, bacon shot up in price, so John went into pigs in a big way. Fortunately, Mr. Dunfield had left a very good pig pasture fenced with page wire. The hopper feeder came from Joe Koles’s. The chopper outfit was bought from Gordon McMullen. In the winter, smudge pots had to be lit under the pan of the engine to heat the oil in the crankcase, but even then, it was hard to start, especially since the engine had to be turned over with a hand-crank.

With the coming of the war, John was required to report to Elk Point for a medical inspection when he got his “call-up”. Dr. Miller Sr. said he had flat feet, but that he would not be drafted anyway as he was in an essential industry.

Incidentally, the doctors from Elk Point used to come down to Heinsburg once a week to hold a clinic. First, they had an office in the hotel and then in a house behind Gregor’s Store. Originally, it was Dr. Miller Sr. who did the clinics, but then Dr. Anne Weigerinck took over. Because Dr. Ross had to be released for the war effort, Dr. Miller was left very short-handed to serve the medical needs of a very large community. He heard about Dr. Weigerinck, a qualified doctor who had immigrated from Holland with her husband, and who was living on a farm near Bonnyville. Dr. Miller persuaded her to return to the practice of medicine and so she moved to Elk Point. Dr. Weigerinck said to Eugene of these clinics that in Holland, of all the professions, it was the teachers who were admired. Even though he was five years old at the time, Eugene said that, over the years, her words had come back to him many times.

Melie and John paid off the mortgage on the farm in 1943. The next week they made the decision to build a new house. John and Babe Sharkey dug the basement with a team and Fresno. Workers on the house included Gib Nichols, contractor; Nixie Curtis, carpenter and Hallie Ketchum, handyman. A bee was held to pour the concrete for the basement, with neighbours and relatives giving a helping hand. Jack Smith did the plastering and Gib the finishing work.

Some of the activities Melie and John remember from this period include: making beer and wine at home, canning fruit in the fall, taking cans of cream to the railhead at Heinsburg, cutting ice on the river and hauling it home to be buried in sawdust in the ice-house, going to church on Sunday morning (and fasting from midnight the night before), picking blueberries north of the river, shopping on a Saturday night at Gregor’s Store in Heinsburg, and reading the ‘Star Weekly’, the ‘Free Press’ and the ‘Country Guide’. They also remember having a rich and active social life: having Christmas dinner with the Alta and Odell Curtis family, playing cribbage, King Pedro, and Schmeer (high, low, jick, jack

and the game) with relatives, and playing whist with Berta and George Lumley.

The old Greenlawn Hall was the center of social activities in those years, with whist drives, Christmas concerts, wedding dances and the Old Timer’s Supper all being very popular events.

Melie and John decided to sell out in 1948, mainly to be nearer schools. The farm was sold to Stewart Wood. The auction sale was held April 28, 1948. J.C. Casterton was the auctioneer and Louis Garnier was the clerk. Free lunch was served, as was the custom in those days at all farm auctions. The family moved to Dewberry and purchased the Exchange Cafe from Charlie Wing and Jim Mah, keeping the restaurant only for a short while before selling it to Bill Boyce. Melie remembers the restaurant business as being very hard work, with hours from 7:00 a.m. till one the next morning. Some of the cooks employed were Lil Volker, Cora Malonik, Dorothy Carleton, and Doris Spicer.

In the spring of 1950, they bought the Skinner place, a quarter of land just south of Charlie Maltais’ homestead. Their pasture land down south was acquired from George Bendixen in 1951 and George Groves in 1952. They built a new house on the Skinner place in 1961, with Jim and John McDowall doing the carpentry work. The rolling lawns and a popular TV show at the time prompted them to name the place “Green Acres”. Due to poor health, John quit farming shortly after building the house, but kept cattle for many more years. His hobby was his horses, and Melie’s was her flowers.

Throughout the years, Melie and John showed a continuing interest in the upkeep and improvement of the Dewberry Cemetery. In the early years, they travelled down from the Ellsworth District by team and buggy to attend clean-up days.

They were also active in the Old Timers’ Association, sponsors of the Dominion Day picnic at Black Horse Lake. On the day before the picnic, many volunteers would gather at the picnic grounds to tidy up, and get booths and race courses ready. An annual job was the cutting of green branches to lay over the booths to provide shade for the workers and the food. In the early years, the ice cream was all home-made. The kids enjoyed foot races, sack races, three-legged races and peanut scrambles. There was even a greased pig race for the men. The afternoon at the picnic was given over to ladies’ and men’s ball games. John was a frequent winner of the stake race at the picnic on the pony, Ol’ May.

When they moved south to the Dewberry area, Melie became very active in the Catholic Women’s League and the refurbishing of St. Anthony’s Church in Dewberry. Melie and John were also members of the Dewberry Senior Citizens’ Club.

Despite their early hard times, in their later years, they enjoyed the luxury of travel, seeing places as far afield as Inuvik, Whitehorse, Quebec, Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, Maine, Florida, Hawaii, Ontario and the western United States.

Their daughter, Yvonne, now lives on the home place, and Eugene teaches political science at Niagara College in Welland, Ontario.

Melie and John celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1984 with a party in the Dewberry Senior Citizens' Centre, with many friends and relatives present. For their second honeymoon, they took a cruise from Vancouver to Alaska on the "S.S. Sundancer". Of this trip, Melie was heard to say, "It was very nice, but too fancy for us." John died of a heart attack in 1989 and was laid to rest in the Dewberry Cemetery on June 6th, the day of their 55th wedding anniversary. Melie continues to reside in Dewberry and leads a very active life, visiting, playing cards, and cooking.

Melie and John often discussed moving to some place like Victoria, Kelowna, or Arizona in their retirement years. But they always opted to stay close to family and friends. They had a great attachment to that part of the country between the North Saskatchewan and Vermilion Rivers. As Melie once put it, "There's no place on earth like Dewberry. For us, this is home."

The sketches were done by Greg Charlton, an artist, who is married to Melie and John's granddaughter, Marie.

Leo Maltais Story

by Leo Maltais

I was the youngest member of the Charles and Elizabeth Maltais family. There were eight of us starting with David, Dorothy, John, Joseph, Laffayette (Chep), Francis, Laura (Wig) and myself, Leo. My birthdate was February 1st, 1923 at the Islay Hospital. I was raised on the family farm that my Dad homesteaded between Dewberry and Hazeldine where my brother Joe and his wife Mary still reside.

This was my Mother's second marriage and I had a half-brother and three half sisters: Charles Kinshella, Margaret Wilson, Mary Isert and Ida Renaud.

What I can remember of my life on the farm in the 20's and 30's was quite a simple routine; wood and coal stoves for cooking and heating, coal oil and gas lamps and lanterns for light, lots of horses, cows and pigs, very



Fall 1935. Leo Maltais with 2 coyotes he raised from pups. They were released shortly after this picture to go back to the wilderness.

cold winters and very hard work for our parents. The kids in the neighbourhood had fun as well. When we were older we did ski, toboggan, skate and play hockey in the winter months, and in summer we would go swimming, hunt for crows' feet and gopher tails, and go horseback riding. Baseball and tennis were popular at that time.

I always liked to have a dog for a pet and my brother John mentioned to me that I used to bring home every stray in the country. I also raised a pair of coyote pups. I had them from about two weeks old in the spring of the year until the snow came in the fall, and by this time they had become wild and went on their way back to the wilderness.

I went to Hazeldine school from grade one until the end of grade nine, and my high schooling was taken in Dewberry.

I moved to Vancouver in 1940 and went to work in the shipyards. During my stay there I spent a year in the Canadian Army during World War II.

I moved back to Dewberry in 1945 and bought grain for the Alberta Pacific Grain Company and shipped livestock for the Alberta Livestock Co-op Association. I started a general trucking business, hauling grain, gravel



The Maltais group in about 1928. Seven on one horse. Left to right: Francis, Joe, Leo, Laura (Wig), John, Laffayette (Chep), and Dave standing.

and cattle until 1952. I then went to work for the Dewberry Co-op. I spent five years with the Co-op Store, three of these as store manager.

In 1957 I took a job with the new Simpsons-Sears store in Edmonton in the furniture department. I spent the next 26 years with the company in many different capacities but always connected with furniture. During my life with Simpsons-Sears, I was added to their executive staff and was included on their buying team. This was the highlight of my working career and I have many fond memories of my past experiences and the numerous people I got to meet and become friends with throughout Canada.

I retired from Simpsons-Sears in 1983 at age 60 and after holidaying for 18 months I went back to work for Campbells Furniture in Edmonton for three and a half years and then I retired for a second time.

I presently live 25 miles west of Edmonton in the Onoway district on an acreage. I've been very busy in my retirement with a family reunion the first year and a trip north on the Alaska Highway the following year.

I have 3 sons: Francis and family living in Spruce Grove, Alberta; Dwayne and family living at Williams Lake, British Columbia; and Daryl and family in Edmonton, Alberta. I have a total of seven grandchildren.

Although I've been away from the Dewberry district for over 30 years, I still look forward to going back and visiting with family and friends and keeping up to date on the local news.

Charles (Buck) Maltais

by Buck Maltais

I was born August 22, 1943, in a car on the way to Islay hospital (near George Landell's farm). My parents are Joe and Mary Maltais who still live on the farm homesteaded by my grandfather, Charles Maltais. Our family consists of my sister Carole (Trimming), and my brothers Dennis, Donald and Wade. A brother, Robbie was fatally injured at the age of two years in an auto accident in 1971.

I attended Hazeldine School from grades one through seven. My first teacher was Mrs. Rhoda Irwin, other teachers included Enid Holland, Jim Munro and Mr. W.A. Anderson. I either walked or rode a horse to school. In winter we had a horse drawn toboggan which we all rode in. We played a lot of sports at this school, especially when Jim Munro was the teacher. Games such as football, hockey, baseball, boxing, snowball fights etc. carried on past lunch time when Jim was involved.

We moved to Dewberry School when I was starting the eighth grade and remained there until I completed grade eleven. We all walked to school along the C.P.R. tracks as there was no school bus. I was very active in track and field and won many ribbons at the track meets. I also played baseball on the junior high and senior high teams. Some of my favorite teachers at Dewberry were Gerry Marshall, Mrs. Witzany and Mr. Thiessen.

My final year of school, grade twelve, was taken at Marwayne High School. I enjoyed my year at this school and made many friends. I was on the track team and baseball team at Marwayne as well. My brothers and I travelled to school in my first car, a 1948 Pontiac. The school division allotted me gasoline for the car to get to school.

While going to school I earned money by working for local farmers. People I worked for included August Isert, Uncle John Maltais, Casper Biermann, Guy Miller, Norman Fisher, Stan Connon and Verne Franklin. Other summer jobs included one summer with my uncle Chep Maltais as a carpenter's assistant for the Vermilion School Division. I also spent one summer in Calgary working as a front-end attendant at a busy truck stop. When I was interviewed for this job the owner asked me if I could change the oil in a tractor? Being from the farm I naturally answered "of course I can". I was very surprised when the first "tractor" I had to do an oil change on was a Kenworth! With the trucker's help I got it done.

My dad participated in rodeos and he went to many each summer. This was our main entertainment and we were all very proud of him - especially when he won. Other sources of entertainment I enjoyed were going to dances and to movies. Friends I travelled with were Gib Mathison, Clare Isert, Allan Farberg and Terry Dow. One time the Heinsburg Ferry operator (in a grouchy mood at 4:00 a.m.) advised Gib Mathison and I to stay on our own side of the river to chase girls.

I left home on July 1, 1961 and went to Calgary to look for work. I boarded with Eileen Trimming for the first six months and then I shared an apartment with my sister Carole. My first job was with National Trust Company and in the two and a half years I was with them I worked in stock transfer, savings and accounting.

In early 1964 I started with Domtar Construction Materials as a lab technician trainee (in the quality control department). This company manufactured gypsum drywall, wall plasters, stucco, and many other building materials. I eventually worked my way up to Technical Superintendent for the plant and was in charge of quality control, plaster bagging and vinyl laminating departments. I was with Domtar for just short of twenty years.

In 1983 I went to work for Gyp-Crete Canada Inc. This company is the manufacturer of gypsum based floor underlayment called "Gyp-Crete". My position with this company is Director of Technical Services for Canada. Gyp-Crete is used to achieve sound ratings, fire ratings and to correct out-of-level floors. My job is to train applicators of the product, manage a quality control lab, and to assist our sales people by putting on seminars for architects and contractors. We also are the distributor of Infloor Radiant Heat systems in Canada. I travel across Canada and to many areas in the U.S.A. with the company. My wife and I have enjoyed many trips to conventions in holiday spots all over the U.S.A.

From 1961 to 1971 I worked at various service

stations in Calgary to make extra money. In 1971 I became the lessee of a Shell Oil service station which a partner and I operated. We were located near the stockyards, race track, and the stampede grounds. I met many interesting people in my years in this business.

I married Millie Cameron, originally from Carstairs, Alberta, in 1962. We have three children, Paul (1963), Trevor (1965) and Anna-Marie (1966). Paul is single, lives at home, and works in a restaurant. Trevor is married to Blanche (Bunny) Cross, lives in Calgary and works at a gas station. They have a son, Christopher, who was born June 6, 1988. Anna-Marie is engaged to be married June 1990, lives at home, and works as a dental assistant. My wife Millie works for a dental office as office manager.

Although I have lived in Calgary for 29 years I still consider Dewberry as my home. We visit as often as time permits and it is good to spend time with family and old friends.



The Maltais family in 1989. Left to right in back row: Buck, Millie, Trevor, Christopher, and Paul. Front row: Bunny and Anna-Marie.

Anne Mathison's Story

by Anne Mathison

I was born at Greenlawn to Fred and Gertrude Maddex in October 1919, one of eight children. We had many good times together. My first memory goes back to Christmas when I was four. There was a house full of people and Uncle Charlie came as Santa. I got a china doll which I loved very much. My brother Fred is eleven months younger and we were the two who greyed Mother's hair. There wasn't much we didn't think of to do, and I think I was usually the instigator.

I can just remember Grandmother Maddex. I was only six when she died. Uncle Charlie Maddex lived on the quarter joining the east quarter Dad lived on, he and Dad farmed together. He moved to Saskatchewan shortly after Grandma died and Uncle Roland Palmer bought Charlie's place. I can remember Uncle Roland coming one time. Grandma Palmer was living with us then. I can't recall ever seeing him again.

Philip was born September 1925 at home and we

were so excited seeing this new baby. Mother went to Edmonton shortly after for surgery. Boyces cared for Philip for six months. Fred, Donald, and I were at Jim Jones' for five months. When we returned home I started school at Greenlawn where I took all my schooling.

I can remember a day in grade two, there wasn't any wood in the porch and the teacher wouldn't let anyone go get any. It was getting mighty cold in there, so at noon the kids all stacked wood in. The big boys held me up and handed me wood until it was right up to the ceiling. When the teacher went to the porch later to get wood she had a bit of trouble getting it. Mr. Machon taught the last half of that school year. He lined us all up one afternoon and gave us each a whack over the hand for what we had done and were going to do!

I liked to cook. When I was six I made a cake but forgot the baking powder. Brother Bill came in a while later and poured water on it for it was bit scorched. Bill was a very good cook and did a lot of cooking while growing up at home, as our mother was not well for many years.

When I was nine I went to Edmonton with Mr. and Mrs. Oxford and lived with them for five months. They were like my second parents. I went to school for three months in Edmonton. A real difference from a one-room country school!

After that I grew up real fast, taking on adult chores and such that is needed in a large family. Ryans were really good to me, taking me places with them. I had learned to make bran muffins and cake quite good by then and they would have me make them at their place. When the Ryan twins were born I really liked when I could sit with them awhile. Mrs. Lee Green was very good to us, more like a mother than a friend. I have many good memories of them. Mrs. Walter Jones taught me to sew. She guided me to cut out and sew a dress, and after that I made my own, going to her whenever I needed help. Ruby Thomson also helped me in learning to sew.

We had a saddle horse named Topsy, a foxy old pinto. She knew she could upset me real easy and then walk just ahead so I couldn't catch her. Many times I walked quite a ways home. Other times I would spend half an hour trying to catch her and then walk where I was going.

The Christmas concert was a real big occasion in those days. Every student in school took part. The first three weeks in December was mostly spent practicing. When the big evening came, people drove for miles with horses and sleighs to see it.

The Old Timers picnic was the big event in summer. It was held at Ketchum's Lake at that time. The school fair in September was also a large affair. Many schools took part.

I lived with Grandma Palmer and Uncle Walter most of the last three years she lived. She was very strict but very good to me. When I got home from school one day (I was about ten) she asked me to make cornmeal

muffins for supper. I wasn't very interested in doing it, but anyway I stirred them up, put them in the oven and went to get the cows. When I got back she met me at the door very angry. I wondered what I had done now. Once more I had forgotten the baking powder and she had wood sawers for supper.

One time Uncle Walter and I planted potatoes after school. He hitched old Tiny to the stone boat and hauled the potatoes and garden tools down to the field. When we finished planting we headed home for supper, but old Tiny balked, not a thing we did encouraged her to move. We walked home and had supper, and after supper she still stood firm in that spot. I sometimes rode her to school.

One time we all went tobogganing up on Ketchum's Hill. I hurt my knee real bad but was careful not to let Uncle Walter know. In the morning that knee just wouldn't work. He put me on old Tiny and I went to school. I got that cartilage fixed four years later. Dr. Barden was the doctor in Islay at that time. Grandma Palmer died when I was twelve and Uncle Walter had housekeepers after that. Grace Maxwell worked there. She and I rode horseback up to Lindberg one weekend. I believe that was the farthest I rode at one time.

When I was fourteen I cleaned the school every day after school and scrubbed the floor once a month. The twelve dollars they paid bought a winter coat. That summer I cooked for five men in a granary at Uncle Walter's. It had three walls and a canvas over the north end and one day in late August it was raining mixed with snow. Sid Lloyd put his head in under the canvas and said, "a beautiful day, isn't it?", I was freezing in there.

When I was 16, I went to Red Deer with Jenny Raey, my cousin who had been staying with us for a few months. I worked for another cousin, Hazel Gummow for four months. The work was hard, cooking and milking and doing all that is needed on a farm. Old Mr. Gummow, the man Dad worked for while growing up, was still living. He was nearly eighty then. He and I milked twelve cows in the morning and Hazel helped in the evening. He surely was a grand person. I returned home in July. Aunt Gertie Raey had a large family. Four cousins still live there.

I was married in December 1937 to Randolph (Pat) Mathison. We lived 15 months on the Mathison farm. Wilford built his house in 1938 while we lived there. Some days I had 14 men to cook for that summer and fall. Phyllis was born in 1938 and Arthur in 1939. We moved the little house Wilford had up to Grandpa and Grandma Mathison's in March of 1939 and lived there till spring of 1942. Lorraine was born January 1942. In April the children and I moved to Vancouver where Pat had gotten a job welding in the shipyards. We returned to Grandpa Mathison's farm in May of 1944. Grandpa had passed away the fall of 1943. We farmed until November of 1956. Bill was born in April 1947, making a perfect family of two boys and two girls.

In November 1956, we moved to Edmonton and lived

there till 1966 when we moved to Uranium City for thirteen months. I worked in the cook house at the mine and in a hardware store for awhile, coming back to Edmonton in October of 1967. In the fall of 1968 we took training in Marshall Wells store in Stettler for six weeks. In January 1969 we moved to Manning, Alberta where we had a Marshall Wells store. I moved to Peace River in 1971 and worked in a Marshall Wells store. In August 1973 I moved to Vermilion, where I still reside.

Donald and Winnie Mathison

In 1906, after the railroad was completed through Vermilion, George and Inger Mathison decided to leave St. Paul, Minnesota, with their three and a half year old twins, Donald and Harold, and came to Vermilion, Alberta. They lived in Vermilion, where George did carpentry work before moving to a homestead in the Riverton area.

In 1911, the Riverton School was built. Donald received his public school education here. Later he attended and graduated from the high school at the Alexandra School in Vermilion.

When he heard that the railroad was to be built through Dewberry he decided to make farming his career, so bought a quarter section of land in the Greenlawn district.

In the fall of 1927 he attended the School of Agriculture in Vermilion. Since he had already taken the academic subjects in high school, he was able to complete the two year course in one year and graduated in the spring of 1928.

He met his wife (the former Winnie Gilbert) when she came to teach at the Greenlawn School in 1933. They were married in the fall of 1936.

At this time he was offered a job operating a grain elevator in Dewberry and also one of buying hogs and cattle there. Since farming was not too profitable in the 1930's they decided he should accept. They continued the operation of the farm and he drove back and forth from there to work.

Later, farming conditions greatly improved so they decided to go back to farming full time.

The Mathison's had three children, two girls, Ardis and Donna, and a boy, Gilbert, who now resides in Lloydminster.

Winnie returned to teaching several times during these years as there was a great shortage of teachers at times. She was also a member of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club when it was first organized.

While farming in the Greenlawn District Donald took an active part in such things as The Young Peoples Club, School Boards, Home and School Association, Old Timers' Association, Rural Telephone Company, Rural Electrification Association, Dewberry Co-op Store, and was the representative on the Derwent Livestock Association also the Alberta Wheat Pool representative for this area a couple of years before retiring from farming.

Donald and Winnie continued farming till 1967, at



Donald and Winnie Mathison - 50th Anniversary.

which time, for health reasons they moved to Vermilion and their son took over the farm.

After three years they thought they'd retire in British Columbia. They bought a house in Haney, now Maple Ridge British Columbia. At the end of fourteen years they sold this house and moved back to Vermilion to be near their family. They bought a house north of the hospital where they presently reside.

The Gordon Mathison Family Story

by Mary Mathison

Gordon was the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. George Mathison, early pioneers of the Riverton district. Gordon took all his schooling at Riverton and a two year course at the Vermilion School of Agriculture. He graduated from V.S.A. in 1928 and in 1978 was one who was honored on their 50th year after graduation. He worked for Greens until he went farming on his own.

Like most of the young fellows of that era, Gordon had a nice driving team and cutter that took him and whoever was lucky enough to be his partner for the evening to dances, either at the old Greenlawn hall or Heinsburg. In those days the dances started at 8 pm and went right through to 4 am. What great times we used to have!

I, Mary was the eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Applegate who were early settlers in the Ethelwyn District. My Dad passed away in July 1916 leaving my

mother with 2 small children to support, myself and my brother Tom. Our mother married Graham Skinner in 1918 and went to live in the Riverton district where I took all my schooling plus a two years course in home economics at V.S.A. In 1991 I will be one of the class who will be honored on their 60th anniversary since graduation.

I have known Gordon practically all my life. My mother, Mrs. Skinner, and Mrs. Mathison were the greatest of friends and only lived half a mile apart. I can remember when we were kids, mother and Mrs. Mathison would walk each other home from whosoever house they had been at and we kids, Randolph, Norman, Tom and I, would make many more miles than the ladies would - in fact we often had time for a game of hide-and-seek. We always wondered why they walked so slow and had so much to talk about!

Gordon and I were married in Vermilion in 1937, and after a honeymoon to Banff in Donald's borrowed car, because we weren't sure ours would make it there and back, we went to live in the North Home district. Like everyone else in those years we didn't have very much materially but we were happy. We all seemed to have time for visiting and having company. Quite a few of we young couples used to meet at each others' houses and play cards until the wee hours of the morning.

During the next few years we were busy making a living and our family grew. First Jim, then Margaret, Shirley, Edna and Betty, and 10 years later, Bob. The children were all born in Islay with Dr. Sweet being the doctor. Those were busy years with a young family to sew for and wash clothes for - no automatic washers in those days!

We moved down to the east half of 19 across from Skinners in 1942, and Gordon and Graham Skinner farmed together because Tom Applegate was overseas during the war.



Bob and Brenda's Wedding, 1982. Back: Edna, Jim, Brenda and Bob Mathison, Betty. Front: Shirley, Mary, Gordon, Margaret.

Jim and Margaret both went to school in Riverton. In fact Mrs. Durnin was both Margaret's and my first teacher. In 1947 due to a shortage of teachers they were going to close Riverton school so the year Shirley

started we took the children over to Donald Mathison's corner where we met Gordon Rainey's bus and they went to Dewberry. That Christmas they started the bus coming to Riverton. Our first bus was driven by Bob Rogstad.

A few times we had such severe storms the busses couldn't get home so the kids were billeted in town. The town folks were very generous in taking in children that were pretty lonesome for home. It was usually only a few days until the roads were ploughed out and everything back to normal.

Nearly every summer we would take the children camping; usually rent one of the "rustic" cabins at Whitney Lake. Quite different than camping today with the modern trailers or motorhomes, but we had a lot of fun and the kids loved it.

During the years the young ones were growing up we went on many a fishing trip to the lakes up north. The Holmen family, Randolph's, Norman's and ourselves would all pile into a big truck and away we'd go. I remember one such trip we went to the little known Poplar Lake east of Beaver Dam and while the rest of us set up camp etc., Norman went down to the shore of the lake and casting caught enough fish for supper. Those are known as "the good old days".

Gordon was a very dedicated farmer and stockman. He loved the land and was never happier than when it was seeding time in the spring.

Now for a brief history of our family.

Jim farmed with his Dad for a number of years, helped coach the Dewberry girls softball team and was active in the Lions Club in Dewberry. He sold his farm and bought a truck and moved to Edmonton. He has made his home in Hinton for a number of years and is employed at the Forestry School there.

Margaret married Gerald West. They have two girls and one boy and live on the farm just west of Lea Park.

Shirley is married to Ed West, they have lived all their married life in Hinton. They have two boys and one girl and two little grandchildren.

Edna lives in Edmonton. She married Bob Carlton but

they have been separated many years. They have two sons and one daughter and she now has one granddaughter and two grandsons. Edna later married Len Campbell and the whole family spent a very interesting year in Israel where Len worked for an oil company.

Betty married Norris Fox and they have three sons and two daughters. They have had many foster children over the years so their house is always a busy place. Norris is an Edmonton City policeman and they make their home in the city.



Betty's family. Craig, Karen, Darryl, Betty, Jennifer, Brent, and Norris.

Bob married Brenda Johnston and they have two boys and one girl. Bob works for Turbo and Brenda teaches school. They live in Calgary.

Gordon and I sold the farm in 1976 and moved into Vermilion where we bought a very comfortable home. We bought a travel trailer and spent many happy times at the different lakes. Gordon loved fishing and we both loved the outdoors. We pulled the trailer down to Arizona one winter and stayed in a very nice trailer park



Bob's family. Brenda, Bob, Daniel, Kayla, and Eric.



Edna's family. Brenda, Rick, Edna, Cindy and Curtis, Michelle and Kyle. Missing: Roger.

that had been an orange grove so every stall had an orange tree on it. The dry atmosphere down there really helped Gordon's asthma condition, so needless to say, we went back again but next time we rented a bigger trailer down there.

One summer Norman and Winnie, Gordon and I went on the Alaska highway through Whitehorse, Dawson City and as far north as Fairbanks, Alaska. We came home by ferry from Haines, Alaska to Prince Rupert, B.C. - a beautiful trip.

Gordon and I flew to Toronto another time and then went by bus on a tour of the Maritimes and Newfoundland. It was in the fall and the leaves are just so colorful and so with our camping trips we had very good retirement years.

Gordon was diagnosed as having cancer in December and passed away on May 22, 1984, just five months to the day after he learned what the problem was. He is buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.

I have continued to live in our home and seem to keep busy. I belong to the Golden Age group and enjoy the floor curling etc. at the Senior Citizen's Centre and I am a member of the IODE. I still belong to the Riverton Ladies Club.

In 1979 Edna and I flew over to England - it was a dream come true for me. We visited my Dad's old home town in Norfolk and my Mother's home town of Bishops Castle in Shropshire. What a beautiful part of England - no wonder she was always lonesome for "home".

I had always had a notion I wanted to go to Australia and in Feb. 1987 my dream came true. Winnie Mathison, Margaret Roberts and myself flew to Los Angeles, toured Disneyland and then boarded a 747 to Cairns, Australia on the NE coast. It was a great trip - so many different kinds of trees and animals, a very interesting country. We also went to New Zealand I have never seen anything as green as the countryside over there, beautiful flowers and millions of sheep, mountains much like Alberta. We were also in Fiji where the people are so kind and happy.

Winnie and I went on a bus trip south from Regina, through the Dakota's as far south as El Paso in Texas, to Arizona, Grande Canyon, Las Vegas, Salt Lake City, and home. A very good trip.

Last year Edna and I flew over to Hawaii for her son Rick and Brenda's wedding. We were gone two weeks, a lovely place to get married and a great place to spend a holiday.

I am very fortunate to have reasonably good health, a wonderful family and that includes my sons-in-law and daughters-in-law, 17 grandchildren and six great grandchildren and they all have a special place in my heart.

I have been truly blessed.

Remember the movies in the Orangemen's Hall. Was this the week for the "Western" or was it "English Mystery" night?

Harold and Effie Mathison

by Effie Mathison

My parents, Hedley and May Honey, moved from Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan to their homestead in what was later to be known as Boldenhurst district in 1907. It was about seventy miles west of Moose Jaw. I, Effie, was born there in 1908 at my grandparents' home. Our house was built of lumber, sodded on the outside for warmth, and the inside was wallpapered. My sisters Marion and Edna were born in the sod house. The stable walls were sod with a roof of poles covered with sod and grass. My Dad was a blacksmith by trade. He built a sod shelter where he sharpened plow shares, set wagon tires, etc. also shod horses. In 1912 Dad built a two story frame house which is still standing. It has seen sad times and glad times.

We had the Boldenhurst post office in our home. Our Dad was also the mail carrier, bringing the mail cross country from Elbow. He drove a team and democrat in the summer and a sleigh in winter, often doing errands for others, and sometimes someone caught a ride. The town of Elbow, 20 miles from our home, is plainly seen on a clear day. When there is a mirage it stands up like a picture in the sky. Other towns can be seen, but not as visibly as Elbow. My Mother helped with the mail. She enjoyed the company and lots of times a cup of tea was had. She was a good cook, often baking bread for bachelors.

We attended Boldenhurst school which opened in 1915. The teacher sometimes boarded at our home. We were 1 1/2 miles from the school and could be seen from when we left home all the way. We had two weeks holidays in July and two months in winter, January to March. This cut down on fuel expenses.

The end of the steel came to our home town, Riverhurst, in 1917, and Boldenhurst post office was moved to town.

The Orange Lodge had built a hall in our district and this was the center of social life in the earlier days. The July 12th picnics were annual highlights, topped off with a dance, the youngsters sleeping in the large woodbox or on the stage. Church services and Sunday school were held here, also a literary society with lively debates and good programs. I joined the Ladies Orange Lodge.

The telephone lines were built in 1916. There must have been quite a bit of rain as the holes that had been dug were crawling on the inside with lizards. I think the kids on their way to and from school looked into every hole every day until the pole was set in.

I remember the 1918 flu. The schools in town were closed and opened as hospitals. I also remember the 1914-1918 war and some of the districts' young men going overseas.

I was the eldest, almost 15 when our Dad passed away. Mom was a good manager and a good gardener. She rented the land and machinery and sold the car. She worked as a midwife, sometimes accompanying the doctor or his patient staying at our home. A young chap

who had come west for the harvest worked for different farmers during the summers and did chores at our home for several winters. Mom remarried later to Silas Joy, a veteran of World War I.

When I was 18 I went to work in a post office and telephone switchboard combined in a little town eight miles from home. I was so homesick I decided that if I could last till the end of the week, that would be it. I was still there at the end of three years. I then went to my home town post office as assistant post mistress. It was a larger office. The postmaster had an adjoining office where he did insurance. He was also undertaker for a large area. My pay was \$50.00 per month, which was good compared to that of the school teachers.

This was the windy thirties. Times were really tough for everyone then. The wind blew, dust filled the air and people wished for rain. Where crops had started to grow in the spring, grasshoppers cleaned them off. Regardless of all the hardships, people became more as one big caring family and made the best of everything. Many good times were had at house parties, card parties, and picnics at the river, all young and elderly were included. By the time 1934 rolled around, the postmaster's sons were big enough to work in the office, so I was layed off except for busy days.

My sister Edna, and husband, Thomson Jardine, who were living at Riverhurst, had come to the Dewberry district in the fall of 1933. They made their home with one of the bachelors of that area for the winter. After spring work was finished the following year, they decided to come home to Riverhurst for a visit, bringing their bachelor friend with them.

I was staying with a friend of our family at Rosetown until after harvest. She had been ill, and, as her family were away most of the day, she needed company. At the time, the lady's husband was to be home for two weeks. This gave me a chance to go home at the same time for a few days and to meet Tommy and Edna's friend, Harold Mathison.

Harold was born in January, 1903 in St. Paul, Minnesota. He and his twin brother, Donald came to Canada with their Mother to join their Dad at Vermilion where he had been doing carpentry. In the spring of 1908, Mr. and Mrs. George Mathison and two little boys moved to their homestead in the Riverton district (where Herb Spicer lives now). Eventually four more sons were born; Wilford, Gordon, Norman and Randolph (Pat).

Harold attended Riverton school with his brothers, later taking a course at the Vermilion Agricultural College. He worked for different farmers in the district including Mr. Lee Green and Mr. Pete Holmen. He bought a C.P.R. quarter, S.E. 25-54-4-W4th, brushed and broke it. He bought the N.E. 31-54-3-W4th from Mr. Ernest Tullson. It was partly broke, had a log house and barn, and this is where Harold made his home.

Harold Mathison and I were married at my Mother's home on the farm at Riverhurst, Saskatchewan on January 30, 1935. We came to Harold's parents' home at Dewberry in March. This home was located on the

quarter north of Harold's place. There was lots of snow, and to me from the prairies, lots of trees.

Edna and Thomson had gone to work for Harold's brother, Donald until moving to their own land.

We stayed with Harold's parents for a few days until the house which was to be our home for many years was remodelled. The house, built in 1925, was made of logs, mud plastered inside and out, and painted white with lime, inside and out. Harold and I scraped and scraped with sharpened hoes until all the lime was off the inside walls. Talk about dust!! I had always dreamed about a little log house away in the trees, but now I wondered! With the help of Harold's brother, Gordon, and Bill Maddex, we papered over the mud with heavy gray and brown paper. We painted the kitchen with calcimine. The living room, dining room and bedroom we did over with patterned paper bought from Eaton's catalogue. Harold's Dad was a cabinet maker by trade. He built cupboards including a covered woodbox and finishings around the doors and windows, which soon had a coat of paint. I made curtains and had the windows filled with plants (my dreamed of log home).

Later we had the outside of the house stuccoed and painted. Two bedrooms were added, and a porch with room for wood and coal, later divided for a cream separator and freezer. A well was dug quite close to the house, and a pump at the kitchen sink supplied lots of good, soft water. The first washing machine was a tub and scrub board; Harold and the hired man often wringing the water out of their own Stanfields undies. A "dumb waiter" in the pantry to the cellar saved steps and carried many quarts of canned fruits and vegetables up and down.

Harold was the first of the Mathison boys to bring a daughter-in-law home for his Mother and Dad. I hadn't met them before coming here to live. I am sure no daughter-in-law was ever treated more kindly than I. Our homes were quite close and many times Mrs. Mathison would slip though the pasture to have coffee or I would go to her home.

Edwin and Martha Tullson lived half a mile from us. My first Easter Sunday here was spent at their home, and several other Easters also. I had never seen a spinning wheel until then. Edwin had made it. He raised sheep and knit heavy socks and mittens from the wool he had spun. They had three little boys; Oliver, who often rode horseback to Riverton post office for their mail and sometimes brought our mail, too, and there were also Arthur and Richard.

My sisters and their husbands, Lillian and Bill Brock and Edna and Thomson Jardine, had bought land on the same section as this, where we live. All had brushing and breaking to be done as well as homes to build. Time and years seemed to slip by quickly.

North Home school district, named by Mrs. George Mathison, was organized in 1935, the first meeting being held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sawak. Their small house was packed with people anxious to get a new school.

Roads were being improved and we were going to have our first telephones. Lillian and Bill, Harold and I had gone back to Riverhurst in 1936 and were able to get ten telephone boxes which weren't being used. It didn't take Harold and Bill long to get a barb wire telephone line figured out, with a line to Edwin Tullson's, Brock's, Harold's parents and ourselves, strung along the fence line. There were others later. This served the purpose until a telephone company was formed in 1937, then the line was extended to include Riverton and Greenlawn.

Harold farmed at first with horses. He bought a John Deere "D" tractor, and later a John Deere "R" diesel tractor. He liked horses and for a while raised them, buying at sales and trading. With more land acquired and bigger machinery, combines were replacing grain separators and the many work horses were no longer required. Instead of horses there were more cattle; cows to milk and a cream separator to wash and cream to ship. In 1940 Harold had a barn built, with his Dad as main carpenter.

Harold and Bill Brock combined and harvested together for a lot of years.

My sister, Mickey came to visit us and help with the harvest. She met Max Maddex. They were married a couple of years later and lived in the Greenlawn district.

My brothers, Jim and Hedley Honey came to Alberta as they finished school. They did harvest work, stooking, etc, and went back home for the winter, Jim returning to this area. Hedley went east to my sister Marion's and worked in the mines at Sudbury. Hedley and Jim enlisted together in the 1940-45 war and were soon overseas, as were many other young boys. In November 1944 we were saddened by a telegram saying our brother Hedley would not be returning when the war was over. When Jim came home, he bought land in the Dewberry area where he farms.

We had a family of three girls; Leona Fay, born in November 1938, Marjorie Jean, born February 1942 and Dorothy Dianne, born April 1946. Like all parents we wanted the best for our girls. When they were good they belonged to their Dad - when they did something he didn't approve of they were mine, so he said, and "It was about time I had a talk with them."

We bought a piano from Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lloyd, who were returning to England, and the girls had music lessons, which brought many happy hours to our home, especially at Christmas. We have lots of singing when our family gets together.

My Mother, my stepfather Silas Joy, and my half brother Geordy moved to this area in 1940 and lived on Thomson and Edna's place. Tommy had joined the army. I was happy to have them close by.

Just before Christmas, 1943 we went to Vancouver by train. We stayed with Harold's brother Norman and Winnie. It was a good holiday, but the weather with fog and hardly any sunshine didn't appeal to us. Leona (five) and Marjorie (two) were so happy to be going home they stood up on the seat in the train coach and sang

"Home on the Range". The conductor egged them on.

Harold always thought he would like to live in town. In the fall of 1948 we bought a house in Lloydminster and moved with furniture, our three girls, two cats, and Mr. Smith (the dog). It wasn't a very good winter as Marjorie was in the hospital for an appendix operation and got staph infection. Harold and the girls had mumps. We were glad to come back to the farm in the spring, later trading that house on land.

After Harold's Dad passed away, his Mother made her home in a small house in our yard. She spent most winters in Vancouver with her sons, Norman and Randolph and their families and came back in the spring. She loved children and was always happy when her grandchildren came to visit.

In 1949 rural electricity was installed in the area. Until then we had a wind charger which charged batteries that gave us light. A gas powered engine in the basement was used to charge the batteries when the wind didn't blow. We had a floor furnace which heated with oil, replacing the wood and coal furnace.

The girls attended North Home school until 1954. Then they were bussed to Dewberry. Leona and Dorothy graduated at Dewberry. Marjorie took her grade ten in Vermilion and her grade twelve in Marwayne, as those classes weren't available in Dewberry for those two particular years. Marjorie clerked in the Dewberry Co-op and taught piano lessons. She did sewing for herself and others, and did beautiful petitpoint. Leona taught school and Dorothy worked in the Marwayne bank. Their stories appear elsewhere in the book.



Dorothy, Leona and Marjorie Mathison

We went to Ontario different times to visit my sister Marion. In 1958 the three girls went with us, going by car, camping along the way and visiting friends and relatives. A young lad working here went with us to visit his parents. He later became our son-in-law.

We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary in January 1960 at the home of our very dear friend, Ellen Timanson. She had invited relatives and friends for the evening and Mrs. Bob Spicer had made and decorated a lovely cake.

Leona and Gerald Fulton were married in July 1960. They live here in their own home and rent our land. They have five children; Barbara, Wayne, Wanda, Sandra and Marla.

Marjorie married Bruce Wilcox of Marwayne in November 1960. They lived near Marwayne, where

Bruce farmed and bought cattle. They sold the farm and moved to Lloydminster where Bruce was a cattle buyer. They had a family of three girls, Sherrie, Melanie, Kerrie, and one boy, Sheldon. In 1975 a tragic accident took the lives of our Marjorie and two of their neighbor boys, leaving Bruce and their very young family.



Harold and Effie Mathison's 25th Wedding Anniversary, Jan. 30, 1960. Effie, Randolph (Pat) Mathison in background, Harold, Wilford Mathison in background.

Dorothy and Leslie Bowman of Dewberry were married in April 1966. They farm south of town in the Deer Lake district. They have a family of one girl, Cheryl and two boys, Harold and Brent.

We had a Nelson home built with Bill Brock as main carpenter and bought a new 1964 Plymouth the same year. (We splurged.)

We always enjoyed Greenlawn Old Timers picnics, dances and suppers. At one of the suppers Alma Rainey and I were keeping the vegetables and gravy hot. The gravy was getting low so we added more water and thickening. It lacked the good, rich color so we remedied this with a little instant coffee, and the gravy was more delicious than ever.

One time I volunteered to make buns for the Greenlawn Missionary Ladies. I had the flour, salt and sugar in the pan, and remembered I had a small amount of sugar in a little jar in the cupboard that might as well be used, so I dumped it in. Then I noticed - the two sugars weren't alike - Oh, no, it was epsom salts! I took out as much as possible but some got mixed in with the rest of the ingredients, so I made the buns as usual. They were fair good buns! I took them to the tea and didn't say anything until later. Berta Lumley remarked they were really good buns, so I told the ladies the secret recipe.

Harold was always interested in his family and friends. He could fiddle a tune on the violin and he read extensively. He was always ready to go fishing or to have a game of cribbage or bridge. Some of his bridge cronies were Ole Enkenhus, Mr. Haskell Sr., Mr. Lee Green and Donald Mathison. Their bridge games often lasted all night. Harold enjoyed auction sales and the girls could hardly wait to see what kind of "junk" he might bring home in a box.

He took an active part in different organizations; the F.U.A. and Greenlawn Old Timers, and he was on the

Marwayne Mutual Telephone and R.E.A.L. boards until his passing May 1969 in Elk Point Hospital.

I live in my own home, having a garden and lots of flowers, inside and out, and drive my own car. I have enjoyed my 12 grandchildren; watching them grow up, attending their birthday parties, graduations, and weddings of those who are married. There are 3 little great-grands; Jessica and Brian Nelson and Dru Franklin. Harold had been secretary-treasurer of Greenlawn R.E.A.L. until he passed away and I carried on as their secretary-treasurer until 1984. I always seem to be able to find something to do; make a quilt, do artex, read, write letters, play cribbage, and ice the occasional wedding or anniversary cake.

I enjoy company and my family very much and also enjoy our friendly Greenlawn Goodwill Club, getting together at meetings, quilting and helping with wedding receptions, etc. I have been on interesting tours with the Dewberry Senior Citizens with Eva Mirbach as guide, and enjoyed cards, bingos and suppers at the Center.

I have been here in this community for 55 years and have been back to Riverhurst on the average of once a year, sometimes going twice. Time has gone by quickly, I wouldn't mind living it all over again.



Effie Mathison with grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Standing : Barbara Nelson with Brian, Sandra Butz, Sherrie Franklin, Effie Mathison, Melanie Wilcox, Brent Bowman, Harold Bowman, Wayne Fulton. Seated: Sheldon Wilcox holding Dru Franklin, Marla Fulton, Cheryl Larry holding Jessica Nelson, Wanda Erickson, and Kerrie Wilcox.

Wilford Mathison Story

by Wilford Mathison

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mathison, came from St. Paul, Minnesota by train in 1906. My Dad worked in the furrier trade there and had to leave because of lung trouble. They stayed in Vermilion for about 2 years while my dad worked as a carpenter. Then they homesteaded in the Riverton District. Coming from the city, they must have had quite a time adjusting to farm life.

I was born on the trail behind a team of oxen, on the way to Vermilion. Evidently the oxen were too slow or I was too fast (probably both). I have often wondered if they continued on to Vermilion or if they just wrapped

me up and took me home.

The majority of homesteaders in those days drove oxen; the reason being, oxen didn't require oats to work and quite a number of the horses brought in died of swamp fever. My brother Donald drove an ox to school.

I can remember when there were no roads in the Riverton district. There were just trails that wound around the bush and sloughs between the homestead shacks. To get the title for your homestead you had to pay a ten dollar fee, have 30 acres under cultivation, build a house and barn, and live on the place for 6 months of the year. In 1926, I homesteaded the NE6-55-3-W4, across the road from where Tom Johre now lives.

Only the people who lived in those days can tell you how bad the mosquitoes were. I remember thick gray clouds of them, all animals being in misery. We built what we called smudges by making a fire and adding green vegetation to make a smoke. Those smudges had to be fenced in because the animals would stand right over the fire and burn their hair off.

Most of the farmers milked cows and shipped cream. There was open range in those days and only the little fields were fenced in. Sometimes it was my job after school to ride out and find the cows. I could tell by the sound of the bells where they were if they were not lying down.



Wilford Mathison's seeding equipment in the spring of 1932.

I started out working for farmers when I was about 14 or 15 years old. After a few years, mostly working for Lee Green who helped me to get started farming on a quarter section close to his home place, I went into partnership with my brother Donald. This was in 1929, the year of the great depression. We used horses for power and got along somehow in spite of getting completely hauled out in 1932.

In the winter of 1931-32 some of the neighbors decided to put in a sawmill west of Garnier Lakes. If I remember correctly, Walkers, Greens, Maddexes, Holmens, Thad Stone, and my brother Donald and I rented the sawmill. Thad Stone furnished the engine. We logged all winter until the end of February and then started sawing. I remember the largest log was 46 inches across the stump. When we tried to saw it, the carriage collapsed and had to be rebuilt. I don't know why, but they gave me the job of running the engine. There was

no antifreeze in those days, and some mornings it was 30 degrees below zero, so you can just imagine what it was like to get the outfit going every morning at daylight. They said we sawed more than 150,000 board feet, and we had it all hauled out across the lakes by the first week in April. We didn't want to leave the lumber at the mill site because of the danger of fire.



The sawmill west of Garnier Lakes - 1931-32.

I bought the NW19-54-3-W4 in 1932 and moved onto it in 1936. Later I purchased the quarter south of it.

In the fall of 1938, I married Helen Baker, a school teacher. We had 4 children - Ronald of Dewberry, Frank of Yellowknife, Gary of Edmonton and Cheryl of Bonnyville. We sold out in 1983 and moved to the Parkway Manor in Vermilion. Helen passed away in 1987 and I still reside here at the Manor.



The Wilford Mathison family. Back: Frank, Gary, Ronald, Cheryl. Front: Wilford and Helen.

Winnifred (Maddex) Mathison-Waddell

by Winnifred Mathison-Waddell

They tell me I was born on a cold day in February 1917, a Valentine to bring color to the long cold winter. I was the fourth child of Fred and Gertie Maddex.

We grew up on the farm in Greenlawn in hard times, but we never noticed that. We always had plenty to eat and lots of fun with the odd scrap thrown in. Our parents loved us all very much. Mother was ill a lot of the time

as we grew up, which made it necessary for us to learn to do things like baking bread at an early age. The bread was my job; fourteen loaves a week at age eleven.



Maddex boys standing: Bill, Max, Fred, Donald and Phillip. Front Margaret Sweet, Winnie Mathison and Anne Mathison.

I attended school at Greenlawn until grade nine; then was fortunate enough to be able to go to the convent at Clondonald for two years. I was trying to gain enough education to be a nurse (my life's ambition just as my sister Margaret's was to be a teacher). The depression in the Thirties made it impossible to get the education, so we gave it up and went to work at eight to ten dollars a month.



Norman and Winnie Mathison's Wedding, December 16, 1939. Margaret Maddex (Sweet), Winnie, Norman and Gordon Mathison.

I married Norman Mathison on December 16, 1936 in the log house at home. Norman had bought the garage in Heinsburg the year before, so we moved into two small rooms attached to it. That first winter the whole town

came down with red measles, including Norm and his brother Pat, who worked for us. All us kids had them when we were little, the best time for such things.

For two weeks in the spring and fall the river was impossible to cross because of too much ice for the ferry and not enough ice for cars to cross on. Norman and some of the other men fixed rods to the pulley the ferry ran on and fastened a board to them which they straddled and rode across on. The momentum took them half way across, then they pulled it the rest of the way with a rod with a hook on it on the cable. We crossed with our small children this way. Marion at four months of age was in her basket, which I held on the foot wide board and Norm held two year old Elaine in front of him. Bill Crook pulled on the cable when we stopped in the middle. Later a basket was fastened this way with an engine to pull it across.

We lived in Heinsburg until January 1942 when Norm went to Vancouver to work in the ship yards. The girls and I followed in March.

We lived in one room upstairs near Stanley Park for the first six months. Norm's brother, Randolph (Pat to us) and Anne, my sister, who were married the year after we were, came out to work also. We rented a house together and were fortunate to get it with a nice yard for the kids (five between us) to play in. There was never a dull moment sharing one bathroom and kitchen.

We returned to Alberta in 1946. In the spring of 1947, Norm went to work on Mr. Green's farm and took over the managing of it the next year.

We were at Green's for six years. Mr. and Mrs. Green spent their summers there and their winters in Edmonton. The only way I could get Mrs. Green in to eat was to tell her she was wanted on the phone, then sit her down at the table. It was lots of work with a large garden to tend and up to ten men to cook for. In the summer, I usually did most of the riding for the herd of one hundred black cows with calves. That part I considered my recreation, on a little horse called Banner.

The girls went to the Dewberry School on a bus. I enjoyed sewing in the winter and made most of the clothes we wore, like Norm's work shirts, etc. We had church services in the house at Green's in the winter as the old school at Greenlawn was too cold. Mr. Gillett was the minister at Greenlawn then. Mr. and Mrs. Gillett spent a lot of time there and sometimes he helped thresh. We had many young student ministers work for us. They were good workers and good to have around.

Muriel Green was married while we were there. Her wedding and reception were held at the house. Mr. Green was happy because it rained a million dollar rain that day.

My brother, Don, was also married there. I made the wedding cakes for both Muriel and Luella.

We bought our own two quarters of land at Hazeldine from Rudy Isert, the east half of the Dr. Knapp section, and three quarters from Robert Protsch in the Riverton district. We moved to the Riverton district in March of 1953. We remodelled the house that had been built for

Dwight Mawhinney Family History

Mrs. Ward in 1926. Houses were well built in those days. The roof is as straight today as when it was built.

Melvin was born in March, 1955. Marion quit school in March 1956 and went to work in the bank at Clandonald. Elaine was married in September 1956. She graduated from grade twelve that year.

We farmed with Jim and Dorothy Elliott for a few years. Dorothy and I worked along with the men and babysat each other's children as Melvin was small then. Later Jim and Dorothy moved to Grand Centre.

When we farmed alone, I seeded 400 acres one spring with an AR John Deere tractor and a 24 run drill. Norm ran the R John Deere on the cultivator and the surflex. It took a while longer than it does today.

For a few years, from 1954 to about 1960, we took up square dancing. Sometimes we were gone six nights a week. It was some of the best times we had. Then the men of the district got together and built a curling rink. Many's the good times we had there, though I was not good at it. I curled for two years before I knew what they held the broom up for, but I sure could sweep. Norm donated the land and helped move the school onto it. The Riverton School was formerly located a half mile north on some land his dad and Mr. Tom Lee had donated years before.

In 1969, Norm had a very unfortunate operation and was never very well after that. Our lifestyle completely changed. We held the farm together with the help of our family until Melvin graduated in 1974. He took over the farm in 1975. He married Penny Ewen in 1976. We moved to Vermilion and I still live there. Norm passed away in June 1984. I later met Elton Waddell and married him in June 1988. We still live in Vermilion where I have so many wonderful friends. I call this corner of Vermilion "Tired Farmerville" as so many of the people I've known all my life live here.

It is always good to go back out home though. Marion and Elaine and families still live around Riverton and district. Melvin moved to Vermilion in the summer of 1989 and he is now teaching Agro Crops at the college.



Elton and Winnie Waddell

It now have eight grandchildren and eleven great grandchildren. I still love old time dancing very much. As for hobbies, I started decorating cakes of all kinds from grain dryers to wedding and birthday cakes. In 1980, I started oil painting, which I find very rewarding and lots of fun. I still enjoy riding horseback and I have a lovely Palomino horse called Honey. Marion and Tom keep her and I go out and ride every chance I get. We are so fortunate to live in such a beautiful country. Marion and I take our lunch and ride the pastures along the Vermilion River.

I was born on February 11, 1946 at the Vermilion Hospital to Herb and Lyle Mawhinney.

All of my education was received at the Dewberry School and during this period I was always very active in sports whether it be hockey, baseball, soccer or track and field. I tried them all, but never truly excelled in any of them.

Upon completion of High School, I began employment in the Toronto Dominion Bank in Clandonald, then Oyen, Alberta and various branches in Edmonton. I spent seven years in the banking business. After those years with the bank, I left to pursue a career in sales with a company called Hughes-Owens, a supplier of equipment and supplies to the engineering industry. After spending two years with sales, I found I did not have the total commitment the job involved, particularly at this time of my life.

I joined the construction business next, quite a contrast to nine years of business suits. In this business of road building, gravel crushing, sidewalk construction, etc. I was known as the only construction worker with clean fingernails! During this period I still enjoyed sports and played hockey with the Dewberry Mustangs and fastball with pick up teams each weekend in various tournaments.

Having almost tried every line of work, I still was anxious to get back into the sales business. I applied for a job with a company called Dairy Supplies Limited, and was hired as a salesman. At that time the company was involved in selling equipment and supplies mainly to the dairy industry. Realizing the industry was centralizing we had to make changes and got distributorship for equipment for the fast food and convenience store industry. We can best be known now as the company who supplies the equipment for the kids favorite drink called the "Slurpee".

After spending two years in Edmonton, I relocated to Calgary to take over the southern Alberta territory. I have now been in Calgary for 14 years and at present I am branch manager, a shareholder and director of D.S.L. which is the name the company now uses.

On October 8, 1977 I married Nancy Pashulka whose home town was Derwent, Alberta. I didn't know her during my High School days, but we met in Edmonton. Nancy works part-time at the Grace Hospital in the operating room. We have been blessed with two boys; Clinton Dwight born July 10, 1980 and Ryan Alexander born March 9, 1983. The boys have followed me in their interests in sports participating in hockey and baseball as well. We, like other parents spend winter at the hockey arenas and summer at the baseball diamonds cheering the boys on. I do not participate in sports anymore, but I do help coach the boys. Being a loyal Calgarian and Flames fan I try to attend as many Flames games as I can.

My parents are both deceased. My father, Herbert Mawhinney was employed most of his life with the

County of Vermilion River as a motor grader operator. He was a very dedicated employee always available for any emergency which usually was plowing a road in order to get an expectant mother to hospital. My mother, Lyle would most likely be remembered as the local seamstress who probably did some sewing of some type for the majority of people in the community.

I still treasure fond memories of my youth and life in Dewberry. Even though we don't get back very often anymore we get the local news from friends and relatives who visit us, which we enjoy, as well as the local news in the Vermilion Standard.

Life has been good to me and my family and with God's blessings we look forward to many more years of happiness.

Herb remembered by Headley Dennill... One notable instance (winter 1955-56) of Herb as motor grader operator happened when the road between Dewberry and Islay was blocked and he and Headley Dennill set out with the old Adams grader to clear it. Having to cut wire fences, they went through Sol Lemp's and Donnie Braithwaites's fields to plow a road. Finally they arrived at Peggy and Eric Elliott's farm, (the old Hagen place one and a quarter miles north of the Elliott's present home) where they stayed for dinner. From there they cleared the road to Islay. It was 9:00 p.m. when Herb and Headley arrived back at Dewberry - a long day of tough snowplowing!



Nancy and Dwight Mawhinney June 24, 1990.



Clinton Mawhinney age 10
Ryan Mawhinney age 7 -
June 24, 1990.

Also... Other information about Herb Mawhinney comes from an earlier time. He went with Vic Dennill to work on the construction of the Alaska Highway. Before that he had worked for Ernie Keast. For the years of 1940-41 to 1947-48, Herb trucked grain and did some mechanical work for Vic Dennill. In his later years, Herb was a staunch member of the Dewberry Lions Club.

The McAleese Family

Mr. Ed McAleese and his wife Katherine and their family came on the 'Mellesta' ship to St. John's New Brunswick and then on the train to the C.P.R. Clandonald Settlement. There were nine families on that train.

The C.P.R. paid most of their expenses to come and gave them four horses, one cow, and some machinery.

They settled on the NE 23-52-5-W4th in the Deer Lake district. There were nine children in the McAleese family: John, Archie, Pat, Dan, Anne, Mary, Eileen, Ed, and Sarah. Times were hard for a few years as the prices were very low. As the boys grew older there was not much future on the farm for them, so they left home and went out to work. Mr. and Mrs. McAleese moved to the coast in the mid forties. Most of their family are in B.C. and Archie lives in Vermilion.

Jim and Joan (Parr) McDonald Family

by Joan McDonald

In 1945 I moved to the Riverton area with my parents, Bert and Doris Parr, and brother Ken. We attended school in Riverton until we transferred to Dewberry, completing high school and actually graduating.

After high school, I moved to Lloydminster where I worked for CKSA and Continental Emsco. Through my brother Ken, with whom I was boarding, I met Jim McDonald. Jim was hauling cattle and asphalt for Roberge Bros. He was originally from Clandonald, living next to Queenie Creek Ranch owned at the time by Homer Campbell. We must have decided two could live just as cheap as one, because we were married October 24, 1959 at St. Anthony's Church, Lloydminster by Father Gorman. In attendance were Faye Poitras, Bette Timanson, Bob Mitchel and Steve McDonald (deceased). Jim worked long hours at that time. He was making \$1.50 per hour, very low wages according to today's wage standards. It was a struggle sometimes to keep our heads above water but we got through it. Our son Darryl was born in 1960 and Kevin in 1962.

In 1964 we moved to Valleyview where Jim got a job working for Trimac Transportation. Valleyview was a fairly young town at that time, very muddy and it seemed to rain every other day. I was involved in curling and softball which helped pass time in the northern village.

In 1965 Jim transferred back to Edmonton with Trimac and we bought a mobile home which we moved into Wilson Trailer Court, 4515-76 Ave. In 1966 our daughter Korene Anne-Marie was born December 8th at the General Hospital.

The next 15 years were filled with many friends, raising a family and both of us working. Jim had acquired his own truck and worked as a lease operator for Trimac and I worked for Don Wheaton, a car dealership. In 1975 I took on management of Mid-City Trailer Court which was very interesting, and we met many people some of whom are very good friends today.

In July 1980 we moved to the Riverton area where we set up a double wide mobile home on my family's farm. Jim transferred to Lloydminster with Trimac. In 1981 I got a job in Lloydminster for H & H Oilfield Services Ltd. In the office through friends, Don and Heather Hutchison from the trailer park. Heather used to baby-sit our children while I worked.

The same year I helped organize a girls' ball team in Dewberry, which eventually had some very successful years in the Provincial Play-offs. I got the great satisfaction watching the girls improve and mature as young adults. Thanks to the girls and their parents, we had lots of fun too.

In 1984 Jim and I started our own maintenance company, Linx Oilfield Maintenance Ltd. We had four rewarding years until the crunch came, so we shut down our operation, but we still maintain a shop in Dewberry. Jim now has a truck unit on with Gibson Petroleum hauling crude oil, and I have rented the family farm delving into a small hobby farming operation. I find it very satisfying. Darryl is at home with us, Kevin works for Norcen Energy Ltd, and Korene and Rocky live in Dewberry. Our grandson, Jordan was born November 12, 1989 to Korene and Rocky. He is the idol of our eyes.



Jordan Ryan, grandson of Jim and Joan McDonald.

In closing I will say we live in a great community, thanks to our neighbors and friends.

Roderick and Jean MacDonald and Family

by Flora (MacDonald) Chadwick

It was in the winter of 1924/25 that Mr. Roderick MacDonald and his wife Jean decided to go to Canada as they figured there would be more and better opportunities for young people. Therefore, on a lovely spring morning in early May 1925 they, with a family of five, Rody, Flora, Allan, Jessie, and Ronald (now known as Scottie), left their home on Lock Moran Inverness-Shire to travel by train to Glasgow to board the ship, Saturna, for Canada.

Our brother, John, was seventeen and, he didn't want to leave Scotland so he stayed with an aunt. He never did come out, and he passed away in Cambridge, England on July 5, 1988.

The first day on board ship was quite exciting as we had never been on a large ship before, but the next couple of days was anything but exciting as we, along with most of the passengers, were seasick. It's a horrible feeling! A couple of days and we were well again and ready to enjoy our meals and entertainment that was provided for us, but poor Mom was seasick all the time and was glad when we docked in Montreal.

The train journey across Canada seemed long and tiresome and not as much fun as on board ship. Finally we arrived in Islay, Alberta where we were met by Jim Carey and another man, whose name I can't remember. We stayed in the hotel overnight, and the next day we and our belongings were transported to Dewberry (NW

1/4 -20-53-4-W4) by Mr. McEachern, where Dad farmed until 1949.

In retrospect it must have been quite an ordeal for Mom and Dad to pull up roots, sell most of their possessions and head out for a new country with five children, but with the help and encouragement of good neighbors like Garniers, Macivers, and others, as well as our willingness to learn, we all soon settled into the ways of our new home and community.



Mr. and Mrs. Roderick MacDonald. Taken in their garden at Dewberry in 1947 or 1948.

When we moved onto the farm there was only about thirty acres broken but it didn't take Dad long to get the rest cleared, broken and into grain. Dad also had some cattle and pigs. Mom had a good vegetable and flower garden of which she was justly proud. She also raised chickens and turkeys. One year she decided to raise a few geese and raised quite a few but they liked getting into the water trough, of course the horses wouldn't drink so Dad or Scottie had to clean the trough out and fill it with fresh water. That was quite a chore especially when you had just come out of the field tired and the horses were thirsty. Not only did the geese get into the trough but they got into Mom's garden, which was a no-no, needless to say that was the end of the geese raising venture.

Jessie and Scottie attended the Harewood School. Mr. McKnight was their first teacher, later came others but the only other one I remember was Louis Garnier.

For entertainment we had ball games, picnics, and sometimes rodeos in the summer and in winter we skated, or played hockey on Stewart Lake. We also had



Louis Garnier.

games and dancing at our house and at the neighbors. Dad usually played the violin, later on Allan and Scottie used to play for the dances.

Rody and Allan worked for the neighboring farmers until they were old enough to get farms of their own, both farmed in the Ethelwyn district.

I worked for several of the farmers wives, Mrs. J. Gray, Mrs. Dennill, Mrs. Maciver, and Mrs. Butz. They all had young families, and I have many happy memories of those days.

Dad and Mom retired from farming and sold out in the fall of 1949. They then moved to Clandonald. While there they celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary in December 1955. In the spring of 1957 they moved to Edmonton and had a suite in Scottie and Dorothy's house. Mom passed away in March of 1958 and Dad in February 1964. They are buried in the Clandonald Cemetery.



Mr. and Mrs. R. MacDonald, Jessie and Ronald (Scottie) going to church on Sunday morning.

Rody married Alice Gudwer from Primrose and they had seven children: Patricia, Bill, Jessie, James, Christine, Ruby, and John. They now have eighteen grandchildren and two great grandchildren. After leaving the Ethelwyn district they made their home in Lumby, B.C. where Rody worked in the mills. Rody passed to his rest on March 18, 1978. Alice still lives in Lumby.

Allan married Annie Morrison and for a number of years they farmed in the Ethelwyn district, later on they moved into Vermilion where Allan was employed at the Lakeland College. They are now enjoying retirement in Vermilion. Allan and Annie had three children: Sandy, Allan, and Jeanette. Sandy, the eldest son married Lola Rathje, and they sad to say have passed away, Sandy on March 6, 1987 and Lola on January 21, 1989. Sandy worked for Alberta Power for a number of years he was also on the Vermilion volunteer Fire Department. Their family still lives in Vermilion. Maureen who goes to the J.R. Robson High School, and Wayne who just

graduated in Sept. 1989, also Calvin and Patty and their small daughter Caressa. Allan and his wife Josephine (Young) live in Edgerton and have two children, Debbie who works and lives in Lloydminster and Allan works in Wainwright and lives at home (Edgerton). Jeanette is a Public Health nurse in Nova Scotia.



Sol Lemp, Paul Isert, Phillip Lemp, Flora MacDonald, Rosie Lemp, and Betty Lemp in Dec. 1927.

Jessie, my only sister, passed away at the age of sixteen in the Islay Hospital in April 1929, and her resting place is the Dewberry Cemetery.

Scottie, the youngest of the MacDonald family, moved to Edmonton with his wife Dorothy and two children Ken and Mary in 1953. For a time he worked for Western Cartage, later on he worked in Receiving and Shipping at the Parliament Buildings until his retirement. They also have two grandchildren, Paul in Toronto and Amy and her husband, Cam, who live in Sherwood Park.

I, Flora, married Sam Chadwick on October 15, 1928.



Mrs. MacDonald, Wally Curtis, Malcolm Maciver, Gus Garnier, Ed Garnier, Allan MacDonald, Merle Craige, and Mr. MacDonald sawing wood on the MacDonald farm.

Our son was born August 18, 1929; he works and lives in Likely, B.C. Jean was born October 1932. She is married to Ron Purdy and they have one son Douglas who works in Burnaby, B.C. They also had a little daughter who died when only five months old. Ron and Jean live in Victoria and are only thirteen miles from me, which is nice.

We lived in Lacombe for several years then homesteaded west of Edmonton, back to Lacombe again and eventually to B.C. Sam was killed in a logging accident in July 1956. I then took up Practical Nursing and worked in Terrace Hospital until 1960 when I moved to Sidney on Vancouver Island and worked in the hospital there until I retired.

I have always been thankful that Dad and Mom in 1925 had the wisdom and courage to take their young family of five and move to Canada. Yes, I still love Scotland but I am also very proud to be a Canadian, and I am sure Allan and Scottie feel the same way.

John Alexander and Jessie McFadyen

John A. McFadyen came to Islay, Alberta from Islay, Ontario (near Lindsay) in 1906 and filed for his homestead on SW 28-51-4-W4th two miles north of Islay. John built a small house just off the road which is now known as the Dewberry-Islay road. In March of 1907 John brought his wife Jessie and sons Ronald, George and Edmund out west from Ontario by train to Islay, Alberta. There was a bad snow storm and the train got stuck a few miles east of Islay. John left the train and walked to Islay and got his team from the livery barn and came and got his family off the train and took them home to the homestead.

John had to dig several water wells by pick and shovel before he got one that supplied enough water for the family and livestock.

In June of 1910 John and Jessie had another son, Neil Gordon.

Although John couldn't write his own name, he could figure out how many bushels of crop went or how many poles he needed for a corral by using match sticks. As John never had an education he made sure his boys



John Alexander and Jessie McFadyen. John holding cat. Edmund McFadyen in corner holding dog.

attended school at Trimbleville.

John farmed his homestead until his death in 1945. Jessie moved the following spring to Vermilion and lived there for several years until she fell and broke her hip and then was moved to Viking Nursing home where she lived until she passed away in April 1972.

John Edmund and Doris McFadyen

John Edmund McFadyen was born August 21, 1904 in Islay, Ontario to John A. and Jessie McFadyen. In March 1907 he came west to Islay, Alberta with his parents and two brothers, Ronald and George. Edmund was raised on the homestead along with his brothers Ronald, George and Gordon. Edmund helped his father on the farm and attended Trimbleville school. He went barefoot to school in the summer and in the winter he had to wear his mother's boots as there wasn't enough money to buy winter boots for all the boys.

As a young lad, Ed worked at various jobs in the Islay community. He even tried his hand at clerking in Darrah's store. He started farming by renting the quarter SE 28-51-4-W4th east of his father's land. In 1928 Ed bought a quarter section NW 29-51-4-W4th and broke it for farming. Ed was secretary for the Trimbleville School District in 1929 and was one of the trustees for many years.

Ed married Doris Axley on January 8th, 1930, and they moved into the three room house Ed had built. Edmund and Doris worked hard farming, raising chickens, turkeys and milking cows. They had two children, a son Alexander and a daughter Marion. After harvest was over in the fall Ed would take a hunting holiday along with Frank Bowman. They usually managed to bring home the winter meat supply.

In 1946 when Ed's father John passed away, he took over the homestead quarter.

Doris always grew a large garden and lots of flowers. She was very proud of her flowers and was very disappointed when the weed inspector showed up and told her she had to pull up a whole bed of very pretty yellow flowers as they were weeds called toadflax.

Ed and Doris were always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone in need. Their door was always open to their relatives and friends. Although Ed and Doris only had two children of their own, they often had extra



Doris and Edmund McFadyen.

children in their home looking after them if someone was sick or a death in a family occurred.

Doris was an active member in the Women's Auxiliary for many years. She also did a lot of crocheting and ceramics.

Ed enjoyed farming and also was a fairly good carpenter. He usually managed to find the time for big game hunting, fishing and curling. After Doris passed away on January 27, 1976 Ed continued to farm and curl until his death on March 31, 1978.

Alexander William McFadyen

Alexander, the only son of Edmund and Doris McFadyen was born at Islay, Alberta, July 31, 1930. Alex took all his education at the Trimbleville school. When the Trimbleville school was to be closed and the children were going to be bussed to Islay school, Alex decided he had all the education he needed. Alex and his father had many lengthy discussions on Alex's decision to quit school and become a farmer. Alex won his father over and started farming. He worked for his father as well as some of the neighbors and relatives. He worked hard stooking bundles and working on the threshing crews at harvest time. He tried his hand at working on a gravel crusher as the money sounded good and maybe the work wouldn't be all that hard, but he had the misfortune of slipping and breaking his ankle.



Ann and Alex McFadyen in front of their home in North Vancouver, B.C.

In 1952 Alex bought a quarter section of land NW 21-51-4-W4th. He also was able to rent a half section of land. He worked along side his father farming and looking after the cattle and investing in machinery.

In 1963 Alex and his father built a house on an acreage on the home quarter. Alex married Ann Anderson of Vermilion August 10th, 1963.

In the fall of 1964 after harvest Alex and Ann went to Vancouver for the winter to see how the climate agreed with her allergies.

Alex found employment working in service stations, lumber yards and construction while in Vancouver over the winters. Ann also found part-time employment. They eventually bought a lot in North Vancouver and built a house. Alex returns to the farm in the spring to do the farming and spends the winters in Vancouver.

Remember 5¢ ice-cream cones - a "double header" cost a dime. If you really wanted a treat, spend 15¢ and have an ice-cream float.

Marion Dorothy (McFadyen) Flood

by Marion Flood

Marion started her life by being born to Edmund and Doris McFadyen in the Islay Hospital during a blizzard February 1936. I grew up on the farm and took part in the farming operation early in life as in the spring of 1936, Dad closed off one of the drills in the seed drill and put me in it and took me to the field to plant the crop while Mom was busy seeding the garden. At this particular time the neighbor lady Mrs. Tom Bothwell seeing Ed on the land sent their young hired man over to inquire how the baby girl was doing and Ed said, "Just doing great as you can see!" and opened the lid of the drill box to show the baby to the young fellow. Apparently the young fellow turned white, turned and ran back across the road and told Mrs. Bothwell that she best get right over there as that man was going to kill his daughter. They all got quite a chuckle over how Ed was helping to raise his daughter.

I started my education at Trimbleville school, then Islay and on to Dewberry for one year and then to Kitscoty and dormitory life for the rest of my high school. I graduated from grade twelve in Kitscoty June 1955 and on to Edmonton September 1955 to attend McTavish Business College. In May of 1956 I was employed by Canadian National Telecommunications.

On November 7, 1959, I married Clarence Flood from Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. We continued to live in Edmonton and work for the C.N.R. In December 1965 we became proud parents of a daughter Lorrie Dawn Flood. Our daughter Lorrie was the first and only grandchild Ed and Doris had.

I was employed with C.N. until the fall of 1968 when my job was moved to Winnipeg. I then found employment with a wholesale paper firm and then as a payroll clerk for Alberta Power Ltd. In the winter of 1975, I quit working full time as we felt I was needed more at home as my mother's health was deteriorating, and she had to spend more time in Edmonton taking treatment. After my parents passed away, I spent quite a bit of time in Islay at the farm as I had acquired the home quarter NW 29-51-4-W4th and SE 8-52-4-W4th. Clarence tried to take his holidays at harvest time but usually it rained and then cleared up as he was due back



Clarence, Marion and Lorrie Flood taken Sept. 1989.

at work in Edmonton, so Alex would be stuck with me as his truck driver and helper. In 1982 we started to build a house on the home quarter. In July 1986, Clarence took early retirement after working thirty years with C.N. Railway, and we moved to the farm. Along with working on the farm we find time to curl in the winter and get in a few fishing trips and some golfing in the summer.

Our daughter Lorrie works in Saskatoon, Sask. On May 5th, 1990 Lorrie married Bruce Taylor of Saskatoon.

Robert Bruce McFadyen

by Bruce McFadyen

First union parents: George McFadyen and Jenny Marie Axley. Family: Donald McFadyen, 18/5/1933, grain buyer, carpenter (Rimbey, Alberta); John G. McFadyen, 17/4/1934, farmer (Wainwright); Robert Bruce McFadyen, 22/8/1936, telegraph operator, insurance agent-rancher.



Bruce McFadyen and Elder Axley at Trimbleville School, 1943-44.

Second union parents: George McFadyen and May Lewis. Family: Steve Lewis 29/5/1941, Edmonton; Robert Lewis 11/3/1942, terminal grain maintenance, B.C.; Mike Lewis 26/12/1945, teacher-drywaller, B.C.; Janet Lewis 2/2/1946, Edmonton; Dale Lewis 21/4/1949; Marjorie Lewis 7/7/1951, Edmonton; Jeanne Lewis 15/3/1953, registered nurse, Edmonton; Terry Lewis 8/5/1955.

The above is the real stat's of our family. I have two brothers, and also three

half sisters, and five half brothers.

Prior to my birth on August 22nd, 1936, my mother and father had separated and my mother had moved back home to her parents William U and Jenny Axley who farmed and ranched in the Vermilion River Valley between Islay and Dewberry in the Trimbleville School District.

I was raised for the first 12 years of my life on the farm, with my Grandparents. William U was the only "Dad" I had, and my Grandmother raised me like a son. William U and Granny Axley had a son born on October 25th, 1936 (my uncle) and we were raised as brothers.

My mother worked as a domestic helper in many homes and if it was permitted at times I would accompany her to these jobs and stay with her employers. I very much disliked this arrangement as home was with the Axley's.

I, and Elder Lindberg Axley, who was the same age, started school at the country school, Trimbleville, one and one-half miles cross country from the farm in

September 1943. We rode double, bare-back on the finest little Shetland pony, Misty. Winter, summer, deep snow, blizzards, she would deliver us to school.

Trimbleville, grades 1 to 9 with about 10 to 12 students — I am glad to have had the opportunity to attend this type of an educational system. These had to be the most enjoyable years of my life; I took the first five grades at this school.

Then with the trend to larger schools at grade six, the Department of Education established a larger school system, with busses to Islay. My grandparents and mother decided that Elder and I would attend Dewberry school rather than Islay. Why? Who knows? My Grandfather purchased a house in Dewberry and grades 6 to 12 were completed in Dewberry.

Shortly after moving to Dewberry, while going to school, I obtained a part-time job in the store at the Red & White, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Machon and worked there until I completed school, and for a year after. They were excellent people and were like family to me.

I spent most of my spare hours on the skating rink and loved the sport of hockey in winter, and in the summer we spent the off hours playing baseball and softball.

In August of 1955, I commenced training at the CN Station in Islay as a student Telegrapher for Canadian National Railways; my teacher, the agent, William King. I stayed with my uncle and aunt, Ed and Doris McFadyen. I might add that during much of my life, this had been a second home. It seemed if there was a need for a place to stay, I always came back to stay with them; they were so generous and gave me so much guidance.

On March 28th 1956, I left Islay for my first job as a telegraph operator in Grand Centre, Alberta. My railway career spanned 24 years and completed on September 1st, 1980, when Waseca closed. The first years 1956 to 1961, I worked about 49 different locations as operator and station agent. I look back on this time as rather lost years with many moves, no roots, no direction, hard work, reckless play. In October of 1959 I worked the Waseca Station as Relief Agent for two weeks and then moved onto the relief jobs for an additional two years.

In 1961 I married Mary Ellen Donovan and also applied to be station agent at Waseca, Saskatchewan, and was station agent until May 1979 when the station was closed.

We raised a family of five all born while we lived at the station: Murray Edmund, 8/4/62; Brenda Marie, 15/3/63; Angus Ian, 31/1/65; Roy Alec, 24/6/67; Gerry Lorne, 24/3/71. Gerry passed away September of 1991.

Brenda married Rodney Marfleet and they have three boys: Teddy, Travis and Troy. They live in Maidstone, Saskatchewan.

Roy married Denise Gagnon in August 1990 and they live in Waseca.

In 1967 while still working as Station Agent, I started a general insurance agency under the name McFadyen &

Sons Agencies Ltd. The Agency has expanded. Murray and Roy who are partners in the operation, which specializes in Livestock Insurance, and in 1979 we built a new office in Waseca and operate from there. We probably handle the largest volume of Livestock Insurance in Canada.

In 1961 when I moved to Waseca I purchased a dozen cows and this operation has expanded over the years as the boys worked into the business, and today we are ranching. We run about 150 half Simmental Hereford cows on a cow-calf basis, and supply bulls for another 110-125 Hereford operation where we purchase the half blood heifer calves for replacements.

Angus is my partner in the livestock operation, and he also has a career as an auctioneer which keeps him busy when not ranching.

I feel very fortunate to have the opportunities that Canada has offered, greatest place in the world to live.

Our motto in life: Help me to Remember, Mary, that Nothing's gonna happen today that you and I can't handle Together.



Bruce and Mary McFadyen's 25th Anniversary, 1986. Bruce, Mary, Gerry, Angus, Roy, Murray, Brenda holding Teddy and Rodney Marfleet.

Ralph McGray Story

Sarepta (Smith) McGray and her sons, Ralph, Douglas and Herbert came from Centerville, Cape Sable Island, Nova Scotia to Strathcona (later called South Edmonton) Alberta in the spring of 1907.

Herbert McGray and Bob Spicer came to the Riverton area in 1908 and built a sod-roofed log house on SE 6-54-3-W4th. The rest of the McGray family soon followed and they farmed and ranched in the Riverton district until 1920.

Herbert McGray joined the army and died at Vimy Ridge in 1917.

The McGrays went to California where Ralph worked in the oilfields and then became a general contractor. He married and had two sons. He sold the business in 1982, retiring at the age of ninety-two. Through the years Ralph has made many trips back to Dewberry area to visit old friends.

Ralph McGray celebrated his 100th Birthday on April 6, 1990. He was quoted in the Santa Barbara New-Press

that day. "When I ride up and down the road between San Francisco and Los Angeles I'm never more than ten minutes from something we built". He also told the reporter that his driver's license doesn't expire until 1993, and he certainly intends to renew it at that time.

Ralph lives at Santa Maria, California and his brother Douglas (96) lives at San Luis Obispo, California.

Footnote... By direct quotation provided from the record book of the United Farmers of Alberta, is the following information: May 6th, 1916 - Regular monthly meeting held in Hazeldeen schoolhouse. (The business of the meeting had been conducted.) It was then decided to instruct the secretary to put up a notice in the Dewberry Post Office stating that at the regular June meeting a debate would take place on horse versus tractor power for farm work. Adjournment.

June 3rd, 1916 - (Again, the business part of the meeting had been dealt with.) The matter of holding the previously announced debate was then taken up. As there were hardly enough speakers present, a sort of discussion took place at which much valuable information and experience were brought, Messrs. Ralph McGray and Victor Gray being given the thanks of the meeting for their contributions to the subject. Adjournment.



McGray's Bridge 2 1/2 miles south of Riverton Hall. Inset: Ralph McGray - 100 years old - 1990

The McIntosh Story (Sandy)

Mr. McIntosh was born in Moldworth, Ontario in 1864, then later moved to the Western States and worked as a brick layer, and he also worked at Trail, B.C. on the smelter stack which is still standing.

Mrs. McIntosh was born in Morquette, Wisconsin in 1879 and later moved to Medical Lake, Washington, and helped her Dad in the photo studio until she became post-mistress until her marriage in 1900. They moved to Phinexis, B.C. where they had a daughter, Olive in 1906 and a son, Gordon in 1911, then they moved back to Medical Lake, Washington, and a son, Glen was born in 1913.

They had 22 mining claims which they worked on in the summers. They paid \$100 a claim. In 1914 they moved to Chipman, Alberta and rented a farm for a year, then moved to Islay in 1916, and later to Greenlawn and settled down there.

Olive married Jack Machon who owned a store in Dewberry called the Farmers Store. They had three



Mr. and Mrs. Sandy McIntosh, 1938.

children: Jeanette, George and Johnny.

Glen married Jean Boyd of Frog Lake and they had five children: Ronnie, Dennis, Sandra, Shirley and Terry. [Mrs. Glen (Jean) McIntosh passed away March, 1991.]

Gordon married Elsie Skinner and they have five children: Lynnwood, Foster, Brenda, Barbara and Gary. Gordon bought a truck and

hailed freight from Vegreville to Edmonton for nearly five years. Then he bought a garage known as McIntosh Motors. They moved to Edmonton in 1965 and are spending their retirement years there.

Elsie (Skinner) McIntosh

by Elsie McIntosh

I am a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Graham Skinner.

I was married to Gordon McIntosh in 1940. A year later a son came along whom we called Lynnwood. We lived on the McIntosh farm for a year, then Gordon bought a trucking freight line between Vegreville and Edmonton, so we moved to Vegreville and bought a house. In 1942 another son, Foster, came along. We bought a garage which was called McIntosh Motors. In 1945 twin girls were born, Brenda and Barbara, followed by son Gary in 1946. We sold the truck line in 1948 but kept the garage until 1962. Then we moved to Edmonton in 1965.



The Gordon McIntosh family taken in Kamloops the day Brenda was married in 1987. Left to right back: Foster, Lynnwood, Gary and Gordon. Front: Barbara, Elsie and Brenda.

Lynnwood is married to Carolyn and they have twins, Michael and Michelle. They all live in Edmonton.

Foster has stayed single and lives in Edmonton.

Brenda is married to Wayne Anderson and now lives

in Kamloops.

Barbara is married to Norman Corbett and lives in Calgary. They have three sons, Kevin, Melvin and Loney.

Gary was married and has a son Anthony, and lives in Edmonton.

We still live in Edmonton and hope to for a long time.

The McKnight Family

by Harold McKnight

John and Mary McKnight came to Canada from Ireland in March 1928 and settled in the Deer Lake District. They had four children at that time: John, Winnie, Meta and Elsie. The fifth member of the family, Harold was born June 2, 1929 in the Islay Hospital. Winnie, John, and Meta all started school in Ireland and finished their education at Deer Lake. Elsie and Harold started school at Deer Lake and finished their schooling at Dewberry. John McKnight and family farmed for 11 years south of Dewberry, then moved into Dewberry in 1939. John joined the Canadian Army and served overseas for five years. He then returned to Dewberry and lived there until 1956 when they moved to Edmonton.

Their family - Winnie (deceased) married John Milner and they had two children, Betty lives at Ponoka and Doctor John Jr. resides in Winnipeg. John McKnight Jr. married Marian McLachlan, and they had one daughter who lives in Vancouver. John and Marian, now retired, live in White Rock, B.C.



Mary and John McKnight - 1958.

Meta married Joe Montgomery (deceased) and they had two children. Cheryl lives in Toronto, Brent in Edmonton and Meta lives in Edmonton.

Elsie married Dave Clark. They had three boys and a girl. Elsie and Dave reside at Fort Saskatchewan as well as Greg, Glen and Cindi; Glen's twin brother Bart lives in St. Albert.

Harold and Bernice (Bowman) McKnight

by Harold and Bernice McKnight

After finishing school I worked for Fred Braithwaite for a year and a half, then in the Dewberry Co-op as a clerk for two and a half years. On May 1, 1949 I was appointed Elevator Manager for the Alberta Pacific Grain and remained in that position until resigning in June 1958. From June '58 until June '59 I was self-employed in partnership with Win Braithwaite operating the Dewberry Shopping Center. From June '59 until October '59 I was employed by Eldorado Mining at Port Radium, N.W.T. On November 1, 1959 I returned to the grain business, this time with the Alberta Wheat Pool.

During the 30 years with the Pool, we lived at Edgerton, Wainwright, Hanna, Peace River, Camrose and Airdrie where we presently reside.



Rene, Edith, Mildred and Bernice Bowman, Harold McKnight and Jim Munro.



Harold and Bernice holding Wanda. Carman and Shannon in front.

11 and I took grade 12 in Vermilion where also I took a secretarial course, and then I worked for a short time in Hancock's Garage in Marwayne. I was very active in curling and also played fastball with the Dewberry Ladies for several years.

On August 7th, 1950, I was married to Harold McKnight. We resided at Dewberry for the next 10 years and our family of three were all born in the Vermilion Hospital. Our oldest daughter Shannon and son Carman completed their education in Hanna. Shannon attended the School of Nursing in Calgary and graduated as an R.N. She married Gerry Taylor from Hanna who is an R.C.M.P. officer. They have two children, a daughter Jay-Lee, and a son Matthew. They reside in Calgary.

Our son Carman is also in the R.C.M.P. He married Tricia Sallie from Edmonton and they have one son Reid, and also live in Calgary.

Our youngest daughter, Wanda, completed her high school education in Camrose and graduated from the Foothills School of Nursing in Calgary as an R.N. Wanda nursed for two years in Barrhead and Hanna. She

I, Margaret Bernice Bowman (McKnight), was born on March 24, 1930 in the Islay Hospital, the second in a family of eight and the oldest girl of Frank and Jessie Bowman. I went one year to Dewberry school while we lived on the Clark place south of Dewberry, now the Sol Lemp farm. Dad then moved to the present home north of Dewberry where I attended the Dewberry Rural School for 6 years. Then I went to Dewberry School for grade 8 to grade

then married William Donner of Toronto, also a member of the R.C.M.P. She then attended the University of Alberta in Edmonton and graduated with her Bachelor of Science in Nursing. They have one daughter Meghan Lori, born June 1, 1989, and they reside in Fort Saskatchewan.

After our family left home we have become more active in our hobby of raising, riding and showing Quarter Horses from our home in Airdrie.

McKone Story

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McKone and son Percy owned the Ford Garage in Vermilion in the early 1930's. There was a block in Vermilion named after them. They had three children - Bert, Isabel and Percy - Bert and Isabel live in the U.S.A.

Mr. and Mrs. McKone moved to NW 7-54-4-W4th in the late 1930's and farmed there until 1943 or 1944. They built a house which is still there. They sold out to Norman Stone. Percy had the NE 7-54-4-W4th and started to build a large house which was never finished - in later years it was sold and moved away.

Percy was married and had 5 or 6 children and lived on the Goad place where Charlotte and Adolph live now. Mr. Joe McKone was a jolly story teller and Mrs. McKone was a very nice, kind, refined lady.

Wilbur S. and Gertrude McLean

by Louise Hathaway

The McLean family came to the Riverton S.D. area in the spring of 1938 at which time they bought E 1/2-20-54-3-W4th from Walter Skinner, and Wilbur and Gertrude lived there until the farm was sold to Bill and Grace Maddex in 1951, at which time McLeans moved to the Fred Marfleet house in Marwayne.

Wilbur Stanley McLean, born April 7, 1888 was the second son of Roderick and Louise (Smith) McLean of Wentworth, Nova Scotia. At a very early age he came West to Brandon, Manitoba to work on farms and construction work there. In 1910 he went to Regina, Saskatchewan where he worked on the constructions of the C.P.R. Roundhouse and the Exhibition Ground buildings. In 1912, he and Gertrude Melissa Malcolm, eldest daughter of William and Varina (Ross) Malcolm were married in Regina. Gertrude had in 1910 graduated as a Registered Nurse from Malden General Hospital of Boston, Mass. Two children, Eleanor Louise and Malcolm Silliman were born in Regina, the former dying in infancy. In 1915 the family moved to Senlac, Saskatchewan to homestead, but in 1916 they bought a 1/2 section, 3 1/2 miles southeast of Evesham, Saskatchewan where they farmed for 18 years. Three more children, Louise Lavinia, Stanley Wilbur, and Varina Elizabeth were added to the family here. In 1935 because of hail, drought, dust storms and grasshoppers the McLeans moved north to greener pastures at Streamstown, Alberta where the T. Law farm was rented



Wilbur, Louise and Gertrude McLean, 1943

for 3 years, at the end of which time they went to the Riverton area.

Wilbur loved farming, gardening and seeing things grow. If he had a hobby it was reading and entertaining company in their home.

Gertrude was interested in church and community, house plants, hooking rugs, and quilting, and she was the founder of the present Riverton Ladies Club.

In 1952, they bought SW 1/4-24-52-4-W4th in the Irwinville S.D., just to keep in touch with the land, and Wilbur farmed from Marwayne and later from Lloydminster, where they moved in 1955 to be nearer a doctor. Gertrude at that time experienced severe heart attacks and from that cause she died January 14, 1956. Wilbur followed shortly after on August 1, 1958 from staphylococcus infection. Both are buried in Lloydminster Cemetery.

Malcolm and Stanley served overseas in R.C.A.F. in the early 40's. Malcolm married Margery Barks of Nottingham, England in 1945 and their family of four, Margery, John, Roderick and Alan live in Western Canada. Madge predeceased Mac who died September 7, 1976 at age 62 years and is buried in Lloydminster Cemetery.

Stanley married Hazel Wright of Streamstown and two of their three children are still living. Ian is near Edmonton and Valerie lives in Ontario. Their older son, Milton who served five years in the Navy is deceased. Hazel predeceased Stanley who died in 1955 at age 32 years. Both are buried in Coquitlam, British Columbia.



Stan, Louise, Mac, Mrs. McLean, Varina and Hazel with Milton in carriage, 1943.

Varina and Stanley attended Dewberry School but completed high school in Edmonton. Varina worked as a dental assistant and later as a telephone operator in Vancouver. She and Wesley Harkness of Vancouver were married October 25, 1945 and have always lived at the West Coast. They are now retired in Surrey, British Columbia. Their family of three, Lawrence, Lauretta and Joanne live near them.

Louise married Harold Hathaway of Marwayne on June 23, 1945 and they had a family of five, namely Elizabeth Anne, Richard Wayne, Marilyn Alice, Sharon Gertrude, and James Harold. Richard died in infancy and James at age 20. Both are buried in Marwayne Cemetery.

Betty Anne married Allister Pelley of Deer Lake, Newfoundland in 1968 and they have three children, Dean, Gail and Jennifer. Allister, a H.D. mechanic, works in Cornerbrook Pulp and Paper Mill. Betty Anne teaches piano and does substitute teaching.

Marilyn took nurse's training but later spent five years in the R.C.A.F. Gerry Fairbrother, whom she married in 1971, is from Vanderhoof, British Columbia and has been in R.C.A.F. since he graduated from high school. He is now Sergeant with Base Photo at Comox, British Columbia. Marilyn works as a homemaker in Comox. Their children are Melanie and Brian.

Sheri studied Biology at U of A and Kelsey Institute, Saskatoon, and in 1975 married James Clark Henderson of Vanguard, Saskatchewan who works in construction. Their four children are Melissa, Clayton, Cara and Raelene and they live north of Marwayne on NW 1/4-2-52-3-W4th.

Stories of Stan and Hazel, Varina and Wes, Louise and Harold and their three daughters may be found in Echoes of Marwayne Area, Volumes 1 & 2.

Oliver George McMullen

Oliver George McMullen was the son of William McMullen Sr.. He worked at farm jobs around the community and for Graham Gardiner at Hazeldine before enlisting in the army.



Oliver McMullen

Oliver enlisted July 12, 1941 at Edmonton, Alberta. He took his basic training in Camrose followed by driver mechanic training in Woodstock, Ontario and advanced training at Camp Borden, Ontario. During this time he was selected as a staff instructor in Woodstock. However, he opted for overseas service and

went overseas in October 1941. He was stationed at Aldershot and Brighton, England. He was attached to the Perth Regiment of Canada, an old honourable regiment from Stratford, Ontario. In October 1943 the Perth Regiment became part of the 5th Armoured Division and sailed for Naples, Italy. Here they became part of the Eighth Army which included British, Polish, New Zealanders, Canadians, South Africans, Gurkhas and Punjabis. The Perths spent two winters in Italy, an excerpt from their history states "the slit trenches were full of water, the ground was deep in mud and temperatures at night were below the freezing point." The Perths played a very prominent role in the breakthrough of the Gothic Line and the Hitler Line. In 1944 they moved through France and Belgium to Nijmegen, Holland, which after the filth and mud of Italy was described as "a bit of heaven." Following the liberation of Holland and the cessation of hostilities he was engaged as a civilian transport driver for about six months. He returned to Canada and an honourable discharge in December 1945. He then located in Woodstock, Ontario where he owned and operated a John Deere farm machinery agency for many years. He died May, 1979. He was survived by a daughter Jane, a son Bill and his wife Isabelle. Three grandchildren also survive.

REST EASY SOLDIER - IN THE GOING DOWN OF THE SUN WE WILL REMEMBER.

Bill McMullen's History

by Bill McMullen

Grandpa George McMullen came from Ontario to Grandview, Manitoba in the 1880's. Grandpa died there in 1905 at the age of 45. His wife Annie McMullen left Manitoba and came to Alberta by train in 1908 with their three teenagers: Jack, Bill (my dad), and Olive. They homesteaded 2 1/2 miles south of Heinsburg.

Grandpa Ola Johnson with his wife and four children, namely John, Gertie, Matilda and Gunder left Fisher, Minnesota in a wagon for some place in Alberta. They

brought horses and cattle with them. They landed in Duhamel, ten miles south of Camrose, and bought some land. Eventually their oldest daughter Gertie, married Rob Van Patten. In 1907, the Johnsons and Van Pattens moved to Greenlawn district. Gertie and Rob Van Patten had five children. Gertie died when the children were young. Grandma Johnson died about the same time. They were buried on Gunder Johnson's farm near the east fence by a big spruce tree.

My dad, Bill McMullen, married Matilda Johnson in 1911. They had three boys and one girl, namely Oliver, Bill, Gordon and Thelma. Matilda passed away in 1921 when the children were young - Oliver 9, Bill 7, Gordon 5, and Thelma 3. We were lucky that my Grandma, Annie McMullen, looked after us until she died in 1931.

It was hardest on Thelma as she was so young. When she finished school, she worked for Dr. and Mrs. Miller in Elk Point. That was a life saver for her. When she was in her 20's, she married Johnny Yeo who was working drilling oil wells in Vermilion and Leduc. When Johnny was transferred to a shop in Calgary, they had a house in Calgary. They had one son, Jim. Thelma died in 1978.

Gordon and Mable had one girl, Arita. Mable and Arita are still in Edmonton. Gordon died in Dec. 1977.

Oliver joined the army and went overseas for four years. When the war was over, he went down to Ontario where he and his wife Isabel had the John Deere business in Woodstock. They had a boy and a girl, Bill and Jane. (Bill had one girl and Jane had two boys.) Oliver got sick and passed away with cancer. Two months later Bill, the son, was killed in a truck accident. The following year Jane passed away with cancer. Isabel married Johnny Yeo, but goes east to see her grandchildren as often as she can.

Jackie McMullen, Oliver's girl from his first marriage, married Dick Hoover. They had one son and one daughter and have three grandchildren now. We were so happy when she came up to see us. She lives in San Jose, California, and during the earthquake (1989) she was driving her car and thought all her tires were flat. What an experience! As she works in a hospital, she was busy during the earthquake.

Annie McMullen, our grandmother, left her will to her three children - Olive, Bill and Jack. Dad didn't want anything so Archie Wood farmed it for two years. Jack and Olive decided to sell it. They told me I should buy the one quarter and farm with Eby Walker. So the next Saturday I borrowed Wilford Mathison's car and took them to Vermilion where we drew up the papers. That fall when I was finished working for Eby Walker, he paid me off - the \$35.00 I had coming after three years work. Eby asked if I was coming back next year. I said, "No". He asked me what was up. I said, "I'm going farming the old home place".

Eby said, "That's good. You can work with me."

I said, "No. I'm going on my own".

Eby said, "I wish you luck. I hope you don't starve to death. Drop in and have a meal with us anytime."

I rode away on my saddle horse, Old Red. I stopped at Walter Palmer's place. When I told him what I was hoping to do, he said, "I'll give you work any day you need money. I pay \$1.00 a day."

I started cleaning the old house as it hadn't had anyone living in it for two or three years. I fixed the barn up as best I could. I managed to get a team and sleigh to work, and hauled wood to Heinsburg for \$1.00 a load. Every place I went, they gave me two hens. Soon I had a dozen hens. I got all the eggs I could eat that winter.

Tom Applegate was going around cleaning grain for the farmers. I was always glad to have Tom drive in for a weekend. He always brought a big box of things to eat.

At that time, we all had to travel with horses. Tom had bought the best team on the road. Tom's team had a gait of 12 to 14 miles per hour. The average team could go 8 to 10. We all drove a good team of horses. Today the young boys all have good cars. The parties and dances were in the school houses which were 5 to 8 miles apart. We used to drive up to 20 or 30 miles to a dance with a team and cutter.

Myrtle and I got married on the 5th of December, 1937. That was the best thing that ever happened to me. I don't think it was the best for her but she never complained. Tom Applegate and Johnny Walker were helping me insulate the house with shavings at the time so Myrtle stayed up with her folks for a day or two till we got it finished. I remember when Myrtle and I drove up to the house, Tom was just sweeping up the shavings in the shovel. Tom said to Myrtle, "Well Myrtle, I bet this house will never have to be cleaned with a scoop shovel again".

Mrs. George Wheeler was our closest neighbor. She would come up and help Myrtle make curtains for the windows and other things. They enjoyed one another very much. One night they worked away until after midnight. George Wheeler came and said, "Are you going to stay all night"?

Myrtle said, "Take your coat off, we are going to have lunch. Bill will drive you home." Taking people home was with a team of horses at that time.

We had card parties or dances to go to all winter. We always had a good time. In those days if you needed help with anything, there were four or five neighbors within two miles that would be right there to help. We all heated our houses with wood. When we sawed wood, five or six neighbors would be there helping. We all enjoyed getting together. The wives liked to help one another too. We made it a fun day.

I recall the first fall I went threshing was with Bud Lumley and his dad in 1928. In 1929 and 1930, I was threshing with Gib Nichols. In 1931, I threshed with the Mathison brothers, Wilford and Donald. I worked for Wilford and Don for two years. I started working for Eby Walker in the spring of 1933. Eby was a good mechanic. He did a lot of reading and knew a tractor or car from one end to the other. I learned a lot from Eby. Everthing I wanted to know, he would take time to tell me. I sure had a good home with Nellie and Eby. I was

with them for three years. Eby was one of the neighbors that helped us out as he broke up some land for us for the first crop.

When the war was on, a teacher was needed in Heinsburg, so the principal came out to see if Myrtle would teach. Dean was four years old at the time so Myrtle and Bob Maxwell made a trade. Dean went home with Bob to Frog Lake on Monday until Friday after school and Lois came home with Myrtle. That winter there was a lot of snow, and the horses could hardly make it to Heinsburg.

The year Myrtle taught at Ellsworth School, she took Dean and Una with her. That winter they drove a little team of half Shetlands to school. One day it was snowing and blowing. They didn't come home at the right time, so I took the team and sleigh and went to meet them. I found the cutter in the coulee north of John Maltais. The team and Myrtle and the kids were back at Steve Sikora's place having supper. I broke the snow banks down with the big team. We hitched the little team up to the cutter and they drove home. We didn't think anything of that; it was just another day.

After things changed and the school bus started taking the children to Dewberry, Myrtle taught one or two years in Dewberry. Myrtle went in to school with Gordon Rainey on the bus.

Myrtle's folks came down to live in our yard in 1948. After Myrtle's dad, Jack, died, Myrtle's mom, Alice, would come over to our house and make dinner for me when Myrtle was teaching. Mom was lots of fun. When I told her I was going to town; how about coming? She would reply, "Give me five minutes". One time we were going to town in the old two-ton Ford truck that used to be Timanson's. She said, "Does this truck rattle like this all the time"?

I said, "Mom, if it stops rattling, we are in trouble". We were lucky enough to have Mom with us fourteen years. Mom helped Myrtle with the threshers along with everything else.



Threshing in 1931. Wilford and Donald Mathison's Machine.

Speaking of threshing; we got our threshing machine in the forties. The neighbors put on their teams and we all worked together. It was the best time of the year. Some fun and lots of hard work. I always had a good crew of boys. This is some of them: George Lumley, Louis Lumley, Allen Lumley, Lee Jones, Lyle Westgate, Andy Jones, Tom Ryan, Jim Ryan, Eddy Charlton, Walter and Sam Quickstad, and Leonard Sawak. I remember one fall Gary Garnier, home on leave, was

spike pitching. These boys worked for me over the years for four or five dollars a day. Today's boys wouldn't do that work for one hundred dollars a day. The year we got the combine, I didn't do much threshing. Lee Jones and Lyle Westgate looked after the threshing that fall. They did a good job of it, too. The boys needed another man. I met a man in Heinsburg - well dressed, and I asked him if he would like a job. He said he would but he didn't know anything about horses. So Lee and Lyle put him spike pitching. He turned out to be good help. Lyle always kept his purse in his shirt pocket. He would throw this shirt in his truck in the day time. He had several twenty dollar bills in his purse. Lyle counted his twenties and was one short, so he told Lee. They didn't know if it would be the spike pitcher or the new man they had in the field. They didn't say anything to anyone. Lyle marked all the twenty dollar bills. They were threshing at Max Maddex's west of the house. Lyle told the spike to drive his truck around to the house so they could bring some more drinking water after dinner. Lyle said, "I'll walk through the bush to the house when I get a few things greased. Lee was watching the truck to see if it stopped on the way to the house. Lyle went out after dinner and counted the twenties. Another one was gone! One of them went back and phoned the police. When the police drove in the man jumped off the load and ran around the machine. Lee ran after him. He had the money on him. Lyle didn't like to lay a charge because he liked the man. The police said if you don't, he would have to. The police took the spike pitcher with them. I had a nice letter from him while he was in the coop. He wanted his wages. He said he was sorry for what happened as he thought a lot of Lee and Lyle. That was the first and last time he would do a thing like that.

These are just a few of the experiences we had in those threshing days. Una and Dean were good to help their mother with the chores when I was threshing. Milking cows, feeding pigs, looking after the cattle and hauling feed. It seemed to keep us all busy. Dean had his hockey, and ball in the summer. When Una and Dean got finished university and left home, we decided to sell the farm. Rudie and Ann Holmen bought the farm in 1966. We bought a home in Camrose and were there for six years. Then we went to Salmon Arm for six years. Now we are back in Vermilion. It is so nice to drive back to

Dewberry and Greenlawn and see the young farmers doing so well.

Myrtle McMullen's Story

by Myrtle McMullen

It was 1910 when Jack and Alice McGowan left Rob Roy, Ontario to come to a farm at Strongfield, Saskatchewan. My dad built a house there. I understand that three years later Grandma Bristow came from Ontario to visit them. My dad took her up to Frog Lake, Alberta to look at some land at Harry Bowtell's invitation. As they were crossing on the Lea Park Ferry, the ferryman asked Dad if that lady was his wife - to which my dad replied, "Hell, no! She is my mother-in-law." Grandma had a good laugh when she told me this.

Later Dad and Mother moved to a farm at Frog Lake bringing two small children - Myrtle and George with them. Our sister Ethia was born a few years later.

On the insistence of Harry Bowtell my Dad took charge of the Land Office books. I can remember many people coming to our place to file on the quarter of land each had selected.

Dad farmed with horses. Our minister, Mr. Gillett, said my dad built a monument to himself as he piled the rocks near the south fence of the quarter. He even picked the smaller rocks in a pail to fill the holes. The fence was four feet high and four feet wide.

I well remember Mother hitching the horse to the buggy, taking us three kids and her gun, and driving out around the stooks to shoot Prairie Chickens. How good they tasted when Mother cooked them for supper!

Mother always had a good garden and lots of flowers. Her house plants were her pride and joy.

Ethia and I used to sit on the porch with pails of peas to be shelled. We always had a race to see who could get their pail emptied first.

We three kids thought it great fun to pull our hand sleighs down to Bishop's hill. We had lots of fun sliding down hill. In summer time we would walk to Laurier Lake for a swim. We'd find we felt just as warm by the time we had walked home as we were when we left for the lake.

Wood-sawing day was a big day - especially for Mother, who had several men to feed for dinner. They were good days though, as the men enjoyed visiting as well as working together.

"Aladdin" lamps were a great improvement over the coal-oil lamps for reading.

When George started to help with the farming they used tractors and trucks instead of horses.

Our "Model T" gave us many good rides. I could manage to fix a tire or open the hood and work on whatever the trouble was there. It's not that way today with these complicated cars!

We felt we were fortunate to have a slough near the house. We used to go swimming in the back slough behind a small hill. I can remember Ethia and I going for a boat ride in the slough, using the cattle watering tank



Una (McMullen) Garnier, Bill, Myrtle and Dean McMullen



Myrtle McMullen, Dean and Una, and Mother McGowan by pile of logs waiting to be sawed for firewood.

as a boat. Ethia was wearing a woollen dress that Aunt Ethia had sent her. However, our boat didn't work too well, as before long, it tipped and we both got wet. Ethia's dress that had fit her, lengthened until it touched her feet. I couldn't keep from laughing, but Mother didn't think it was so funny.

In early times, we had Ptarmigans light near our slough. They resembled partridges but they were white.

We all attended a small school in the Frog Lake district. As time passed by there were four pupils to write Grade 8, namely, Fred Granger, Ruth Kjenner, Ina Bowtell and Myrtle McGowan.

I can remember how much practising we did for our Christmas Concert. We had a good concert that year but the school was now closed after Christmas. There was no more school until the weather warmed up in the spring. Needless to say, four of us wrote the exams and we all failed.

It was then that my mother and my grandmother got their heads together and decided I should go to Strongfield, Saskatchewan to stay with Grandma Bristow to get my schooling. I took Grade 9 to Grade 12 there, then went to Saskatoon to Normal School with friends.

After Normal School I applied for a school in Alberta as the salary was much better here. I was fortunate to get a school near Rimbey. It seems unusual that my grandson, Lon McMullen is teaching in Rimbey for his first school.

I enjoyed teaching for seven years before I married Bill McMullen on December 5, 1937. We had two children - Una and Dean. They both taught school; Una for a few years and Dean taught in Paradise Valley and Vermilion for many years.

We farmed in Greenlawn District for 30 years and I did some teaching then, too. We moved to Camrose in 1966 where Bill worked for Byers and I taught for five years, retiring in 1971. We then moved to Salmon Arm, B.C. for six years where we had wonderful gardens and did square dancing about twice a week. It was fun to experience a wonderful climate there; however, we returned to Vermilion in 1978, glad to be closer to our family and old friends.

I would be amiss if I did not mention the Greenlawn Goodwill Club's beginning. When we lived on a farm in the Greenlawn District a few of us decided to form a club. It would be a chance to get together once in a while. The idea caught on very quickly. It was eventually called Greenlawn Goodwill Club. It has certainly lived up to its name.

When we moved to Camrose in 1966, Josephine Gray asked if we would like a "going away" party, to which I replied, "Oh no! We'll be back." We've been back many times as we have a cabin at Laurier Lake.

We live in Vermilion now so it is not far to attend suppers and parties put on by the Greenlawn Goodwill Club.

This same club put on a 25th Anniversary party and a 45th Anniversary party, as Bill's brother passed away on our 40th Anniversary. Then in 1987, they put on our 50th Anniversary party for us. What a wonderful group of people!

Archibald McRobert Family

by B. Carson

Archibald Armstrong McRobert was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland to James and Jane (Armstrong) McRobert, on January 9, 1892. He had two brothers, Tom and Peter, and three sisters, Mary, Jean and Sybella (Tib). They grew up on farms in the Lockerbie area.

Archibald emigrated first to Montana where Tom and Mary, with her husband Jim Jardine, had settled earlier. From there he eventually arrived in Vermilion in 1912, going to work for the C.N.R. When the First World War broke out in 1914, Archie joined the 19th Alberta Dragoons, a cavalry regiment, and arrived in Europe before the end of the year.

The Dragoons were involved in the battles of Ypres, Somme, Arras, Vimy, Hill 70, Amiens, and Cambrai. Archie was wounded twice and discharged in Edmonton on May 18, 1919.

Myrtle Margaret Johnston was born at Gladstone, Manitoba to George and Georgina (Graveley) Johnston on October 28, 1898. She had six brothers, Albert, Thomas, Percy, Samuel, Daniel, and Marvin and four



Archie and Myrtle McRobert, Emily McLean with granddaughter Laurian Edey, and Agnes Swan.

sisters Harriet (Etta), Emily, Vera and Agnes.

Myrtle came west with her family and was living in Vermilion when she met Archie before the war. They were married on August 12, 1919 and moved to NW 18-52-3-W4 which had been homesteaded by George Johnston. Archie bought the N1/2 18-52-3-W4 through the Soldier Settlement Board and took up farming at Hazeldine.

The McRobert's raised five children; Peter, Betty, Ian, Bobby, and Joan.

We grew up on the farm at Hazeldine, attended Hazeldine school, Peter being the only one to start at the old school one mile west, and enjoyed a happy childhood. We had lots of other children to play with, and our yard was often over run with kids playing "hit-the-can", "scrub" or "hide-and-seek". In winter we skated, skied, or played games in the house.

The store and garage, in the hamlet, were owned and operated by the Gardiners, with some times a hired store keeper. George and Marjorie Turner, with son Nigel, lived in the home in the back of the store in the late '20's and early 30's. Lewis and Grace Gardiner lived there for a time with Jack, Richard, and Bill. In later years R. D. Trasks lived in the store with Norman and Nita.

A number of families came to work for the C.P.R. and lived in the "section house". Some of these families were Duncans, Fosters, Johannsons, Kowals, and Enghojs. The Misiaks lived east of the water-tower for years. Later they moved into the house across from the store which had originally belonged to Herbert and Pheobe Isert who operated a coffee shop. Later Lloyd Trasks lived there, then Misiaks.

There was the Pool elevator and the U.G.G. and living accommodations for both, so there were always two elevator families in Hazeldine. Guy Miller ran one of the elevators for years. Other elevator men were Ted Magnusson, Helmer Moen, Dave Volker, Coonie Allen that I can remember right now, and others whose names I cannot recall.

Ian cut the end off his toe, trying to lower the cellar trap-door from back of the open door. After the howling and bandaging were finished, he lifted the trap-door and retrieved the end of his toe.

Peter and Jack Gardiner spent a lot of time trying to convert Peter's bicycle into a snow plane. It was on a ski, with a propeller on the back. When wind conditions were right, Peter could travel from the top of the railroad crossing to the school gate, in record time. They also spent time and effort teaching their dogs to pull sleds. They made the harness and re-made it time after time because the dogs tore it apart fighting each time they were hitched up.

All of us rode horseback and Dad was more concerned about the horse than the rider. After racing and winning with the neighbor kids, we sneaked "Jessie" to the barn and rubbed her down vigorously with a sack and curried her, to banish all signs of exertion before she could be seen. Sometimes Jessie had the audacity to sweat more, after our ministrations, and whoever had

been riding would get a lecture. Nothing was ever said to the horse on those occasions when she ran away and gave the jockey a wild ride out of sheer "horse cussedness"!

Ian was the cowboy and lorded it over Bobby, who wasn't keen on riding. After one scrap, when Ian had ridden away in triumph, Bobby pulled a sack over his head and hid in the bush. When Ian returned from cowboying, Bobby jumped out of the bush, the horse shied out from under Ian and dumped him unceremoniously on the ground. Unfortunately for Bobby, Ian recovered before he could get out of the sack.

We had chores to do, as all farm kids did, in those days; there was wood to be chopped and a gaping big wood box to be filled. Cows had to be milked morning and night and someone had to help Mom with that. In winter stock had to be fed and watered. Cows had to be brought home from pasture everyday, but this wasn't such a bad chore if we could ride horseback. Potato patch and garden had to be weeded, chicken house and barns accumulated a lot of manure which had to be forked out and hauled away. The job could turn into a real adventure when the horses that were hitched up were feeling skittish. If the horses ran away, there was no need for any new fangled manure spreader. On wash days water had to be hauled and heated on the kitchen stove, then dumped into the wooden washing machine, whose handle must be pulled and pushed to make the gyrator turn. Milk was separated and calves fed the skim milk. Mom sold milk and cream to whomever was living in the hamlet at the time and we delivered it or their children came to collect the milk and play.

Our Mother was a naturally happy person with a great sense of humor. She joined in our games, read to us when we were little, and always sang for us. She had a beautiful voice and I wish we could remember the words of some of the songs she used to sing to us. She sang in amateur programs when they were popular, and as a young girl she had taken part in concerts and operettas in Vermilion. She coached us in singing and I remember her admonishing me to leave a loose front tooth alone because I was to sing a solo in the school Christmas concert. Before the program, Mom wedged my floppy tooth firmly in place and as soon as the song was finished I pulled the tooth out, before the curtain was drawn.

Mom was a strong, courageous woman. It must not have been easy raising a big family during the depression and if it hadn't been for her humor and ready wit our memories of childhood may have been altogether different. She sewed and mended for us, kept us well fed and most of all kept us happy and taught us to laugh through adversity.

When we came home from school on bake days we cut off both ends, the top and the bottom of a loaf of bread. The slowest child was left with the centre of the loaf with no crusts.

Our old cook stove was well used. Even when the

oven wall burned out, Mom could still turn out wonderful baked goods, though she was probably glad to have it fixed. On washdays, two boilers of water were heated and poured into the wooden washing machine, which had to be pre-soaked to swell the wood to stop it from leaking. Then whoever was handy had to pull the handle back and forth to wash the clothes. Water was also heated on the stove for bathing. In winter, snow was melted and poured into a barrel in the kitchen.

Our Dad thought Scotch would cure all ills. If we had a cold he would mix a hot toddy of Scotch, honey, hot water and a dab of butter, hand it to the patient and order him to drink. When Dad said "drink", we drank. I cannot remember any miraculous cures then, but one thing those toddies did was cure all of us of ever drinking Scotch. Dad always had a bottle of "medicine" on hand, and I have Mom's fruit cake recipe which calls for a cup of Dad's Scotch or Grandma's Brandy.

Discipline was more threat than action. Dad had a riding quirt, loaded with shot, probably a cavalry issue. We were often threatened that we'd have the "quir-r-rt" used on us, so one day Peter and I decided to at least unload it. Also we weren't sure what "loaded with shot", meant. We went upstairs and cut the quirt open. It must have been pressure loaded because the shot poured out, through the bannister and down the stairs, and Dad heard it bouncing and rolling along. We both got a good lecture but as far as I can remember the quirt wasn't used then either.

Dad used to lower his book and glare at us over the top of it if we were too rambunctious. Sometimes that was enough to quell the noise, but other times we went into gales of laughter and beat it for safer territory. Mom smacked the back of my hand with a spoon once for stealing cake dough while she was mixing. I still remember how mortified I was, and how hurt. Wish I had developed whatever knack she had when it came to dealing with my own children.

Our Dad would sometimes order a culprit "to bed without supper". Once Ian was the culprit and as we sat at the table a chicken rose past the window, then came fluttering back down. Soon another hen went straight up past the window. Someone rushed upstairs and discovered Ian with a piece of bacon tied to the end of a string, amusing himself by dropping the bacon out of the window and letting a hen swallow it, then seeing how far he could reel her up before string and bacon slid out of her crop and beak!

We were protective of one another. Going to bed without supper was no hardship because someone always managed to get supper to the victim. When someone, who was afraid of the dark, was sent out to do a forgotten chore, a brother or sister could always choose that time to go to the biffy, and once outside keep the chore child company, lend a helping hand and be sure to enter the house last. Now that we are grown we are quite sure we fooled nobody.

Mom was always our ally. We could talk to her about everything, so she heard all our problems first. We were

inclined to walk softly around Dad but I remember him going to a neighbor to defend me from an unfounded accusation. Mom, nor I would probably never have known except that the neighbor came to apologize. Also, I can remember the shock I felt when Dad sat down and cried after Peter left the house, the morning that he left for Edmonton to report to the airforce.

Our Dad died suddenly in March, 1948 from heart failure. Mom died in 1954, after a long struggle with cancer.

Peter Archibald joined the R.C.A.F. in 1939. He and Rona Daggett of Sudbury, Ontario were married in 1943. They had four children, Ronald, Judianne, Karen and John. Peter stayed in the airforce after the war, and was stationed in various locations in Canada. When he finally took retirement he went to work for Air Ontario as an engineer, bought an acreage at Tilden Lake, Ontario and worked in North Bay. Rona died in 1976 of cancer and Peter moved to Brooks, Alberta in 1987. In July of 1988 he married Lillian Anderson, the Welcome Wagon lady who welcomed him to Brooks.

Karen Isobel (Betty) taught school for five years and in 1949 married Edwin James (Ted) Carson. Ted took up farming after his discharge from the R.C.A.F., on W1/2 17-53-2-W4 on land left to him by his father, Jim Carson, who was killed in a farm accident in 1946. Ted built a house on the farm, we moved into it in 1949 and are still here.

We have three children. Rodney James married Roxanne Anderson, daughter of Vern and Joyce Anderson of Marwayne, in 1978. They have four children; Danielle Marie (Dani) now eleven, David Blue nine years old, and twins Billy Hayes and Keegan James twenty-one months old. Rodney rents his land out and works with Riverhill Enterprises.

Penney Susan married Douglas Norman Ford, son of Jim and Helen Ford of Marwayne. Penney and Doug lived for several years in Fort McMurray, working for G.C.O.S. as secretary and welder. When they moved back to Marwayne they bought a house in town and started Riverhill Enterprises, an oil well servicing company. Doug bought N1/2 20-52-3-W4 from his mother and built a house on the NE 1/4. Doug and Penney have two children Brady James Carson Ford, now seven and Kacey Lynn now two years old.

Brant William Carson is still a carefree bachelor. He built a house on the SE 17-53-2W4 in 1980. Brant is a pipe-fitter and works in the oil patch.

Ian McRobert married Dorothy Laboucane in 1952. They had five children, twins Leo Robert and Lance John. Leo died as an infant. Lance married Shirley Brown and farms between Dewberry and Clandonald. They have two children Chance and Nicole now in kindergarten.

Marilyn Louise worked for several years as a computer programmer and flew to all parts of Canada. Presently she is office manager for Morgex Insurance Group in Edmonton. She and Dale live at Sherwood Park.

Doreen Joan has taken secretarial and computer courses and has worked at a variety of jobs. Doreen and Myles live in Vermilion.

Darlene Esther worked in the Bank of Commerce in Vermilion and Edmonton. She and husband Luis Carrier, an engineer with the Dept. of Highways, live in Vermilion.

Dorothy died in 1980 from a heart attack. They had lived in Vermilion for many years, where Ian was employed at the Seed Cleaning Plant and Dorothy worked part-time. In 1983 Ian married Joyce McLean (Houcher).

Robert Bruce married Teresa Philbin and they have written their own story.

Joan Margaret Rose taught school until she married Donald Frederick Beckett who was operating the Pool Elevator in Hazeldine. They had five children: Donald, Dean, Scott, Brian, and Norine. Don farmed for a while after leaving the Alberta Wheat Pool, then worked as a machinist in Edmonton. They lived in Leduc, where the children all took their schooling. Don has for several years worked at Kerr Automotive in Leduc as a machinist. Joan had rheumatoid arthritis for years and became terribly crippled. She died in 1987, after years of suffering.

Don married Beverly Elliott (Riddell). Beverly owns Electrolysis Institute, Leduc branch. She has two sons Douglas and Richard, who live at home with Don and Bev.



The McRoberts: Peter, Joan, Ian, Bob and Betty, 1983.

Bob and Teresa McRobert Family

by Teresa McRobert

I married Bob McRobert on June 8, 1954, in Dewberry. We lived in Vegreville for a few months. Bob built a house there. He travelled around repairing elevators and building new ones for National Grain (Cargill). He was a mechanic for Graham Gardiner in Hazeldine.

In 1956, we moved to Yellowknife where he was a carpenter before he went to work at Giant Yellowknife Gold Mines. We lived in Yellowknife for 22 years. We then moved to Tungsten, N.W.T., where they mine tungsten, and lived there for five years. The mine closed up and we moved out and bought a house in Derwent.

We had five children, four boys and one girl. Gerry



Mr. Philbin, Teresa, Fr. Stewart, Bob, and Mrs. Philbin on June 8, 1954.

was born in Lloydminster and the rest were born in Yellowknife.

Gerry works for Canadian Airlines in Calgary where he has been for over 12 years. Bill and his wife Annette live in Yellowknife. Bill is a mechanic. Annette works for the government. They also have an upholstery business with two friends. Wendy and Cliff Blais have two children, Jaclyn (8) and Chris (5). They live in Lloydminster where Cliff works for Cayford Holdings. Tim lives in Lloydminster and Dale in Edmonton.



Gerry, Bill, Wendy, Tim and Dale McRobert.

Clay and Sandra McVeety Family

by Susan Richardson

Clay Dan Willard McVeety was born March 6, 1936 at Restoule, Ontario. He is the youngest of four children. Clay attended school at Restoule. He married Sandra Ann Crawford on April 5, 1958 at Millville, New Brunswick.

Sandra was born August 14, 1938 at Hawkins Corners, New Brunswick. She is the second oldest in a family of five children.

In 1961 they moved to Pibroch, Alberta with their two oldest children. They moved to Dewberry in 1964. Clay worked for an elevator company and was transferred to Beauford, Alberta in 1965. Clay and Sandra moved back to Dewberry in 1966. At that time he started his own carpentry business. He moved three and a half miles north of Dewberry and has since resided there.

Both Clay and Sandra have been active members of

the community. Clay has been with the Lions Club for 23 years. He has held various offices with the club. Sandra has been a member of the LionL's for 23 years and held various positions. She has also volunteered her time to the arena booth committee, minor ball, CGIT and the Figure Skating Club.

They have five children: Susan Marie was born June 10, 1959 at Nipissing, Ontario. On July 31, 1982 she married Brady Richardson from Eston, Saskatchewan. They have one daughter, Cassandra Nadine, born July 16, 1984. Brady is currently working for Nowsco Well Services, and Susan is employed by Town and Country Realty. They currently reside in Lloydminster.

Jim Walter was born January 1, 1961 at Nipissing, Ontario. On June 21, 1986 he married Della Kalynchuk from Elk Point. They have two sons, Travis Clay born August 4, 1988, and Christopher Jim born January 22, 1990. Jim is currently employed at Sparky's Oilfield Services. They currently reside on the family farm.

Charlene Anne was born July 25, 1965 at Elk Point, Alberta. She is employed by Border Paving Ltd. and resides at Dewberry.

Faye Dawn was born January 16, 1972 at Elk Point, Alberta. She is currently employed at Tim Horton's Doughnuts. She plans on attending Lakeland College this fall. She currently resides in Lloydminster.

Angela May was born January 21, 1976 at Elk Point, Alberta. She is attending school in Dewberry.

The Family of Frank and Dora Mead

Frank and Dora came to the Dewberry district in the summer of 1947 after purchasing the McKinley Wilson farm. Frank was born in Blair, Nebraska on August 3, 1905 and came to Canada with his family when he was five years old. The family bought a half section south of Clondonald on Campbell Lake, where Frank grew up and farmed until 1933 when he started buying grain in Clondonald. He bought grain until 1938 when he and Dora (nee Bowman) were married.

On May 24, 1909 the Bowman twins, Dora and Dorothy, were born to Rene and Edith Bowman three months premature at their family homestead in the Trimbleville district north of Islay. The family moved to Dewberry where they farmed three miles northwest of Dewberry. Dora met Frank while she was working in Hardy Ford's Store in Clondonald.

Dora Myrtle Bowman and Frank Carlyle Mead were married on November 10, 1938 in the minister's house in Vermilion. They were attended by their good friends Inez (Butz) and Stuart Hartwell. Having left the elevator, Frank and Dora lived with Rene and Edith Bowman for a year, helping with the farming. In 1939 they moved back to the Mead farm at Campbell Lake and farmed there with Frank's older brother Rock and his family. They shared the big house, Dora and Frank living upstairs and Rock and Vera and family on the main floor.

On January 12, 1941, Barbara Dean Mead was born

in the Vermilion Hospital. She and cousin Marian grew up together for the first six years of their lives. A son, Arthur Carlyle was born February 21, 1946 in the Vermilion Hospital. The following year Frank and Dora settled on their half section six miles northwest of Dewberry. That fall Barb started school in Dewberry, greatly disappointed that the Dewberry Brick School two miles away closed two years earlier.

One of the first things Frank and Dora did was to build a big chicken house. For years they had about 700 laying hens, gathering eggs which had to be cleaned and shipped. They also had a small herd of Jersey cows that they were milking which meant making a weekly trip to Vermilion with cream and eggs. Frank always raised pigs, some years more than others. Another quarter section of land to the west of the home farm was purchased a few years later.

The addition of a large kitchen, an upstairs bedroom plus a basement was engineered by Stuart Hartwell and assisted by Frank. Dora and Barb camped out one night under the stars of an open bedroom during the renovations. The battery operated power plant in the cellar was replaced by electricity in the early 50's but the telephone didn't get put in until the 60's. Running water meant running to the well for a pail of water and running it back out again, although the cistern in the new basement certainly reduced the "running" in.

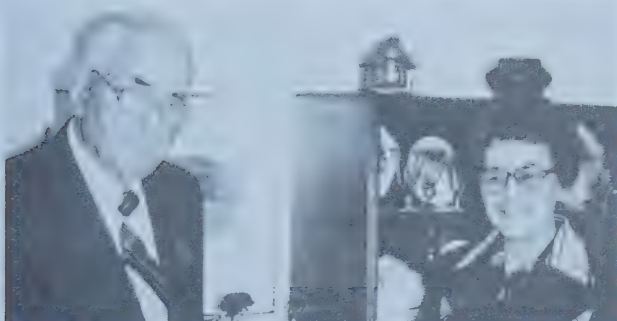
The Jersey cattle were slowly replaced by Herefords and then Simmentals. Frank loved his cattle and at one time had 65 breeding cows. C.P.R. land was leased to pasture the herd during the summer. As well as the annual drive to and from the lease, many evenings were spent checking on the cattle, taking extra feed and watching Frank walk among the cattle and bulls, scratching their necks and calling them by name.

Dora and Frank always had a huge garden with beautiful fertile black soil. When they first arrived, there were some currant bushes and raspberry canes, but they were gradually replaced with extra rows of beautiful vegetables. Canning and later freezing time was a big production - as was the annual chicken butchering. The trusty team of Pat and Jay were initially used to plow the garden - Jay did all the work but Pat had to be in sight for Jay to work. Barb and Art occasionally got to straddle the wide back of Jay and ride back and forth across the garden. In addition to the vegetables, Dora loved to pick and preserve berries. She was a great cook and the threshers and hayers thoroughly enjoyed the meals and lunches that were packed out to the fields, accompanied by steaming pots of coffee in big Rogers' syrup pails.

Farmers were always subject to the elements and the years 1953, 54 and 55 were especially bad. Frank and Dora were hailed out those three years and the winter of 1955 had "the big storm". School busses couldn't run, children at school had to billet in Dewberry and everyone shared the anxiety for the safety of their families and livestock. After the storm, Barb and Art walked six miles into town to stay with Grandpa and

Grandma Bowman and go to school. For Barb and Art it was an exciting but exhausting adventure but for Frank and Dora with no phone, it was an agonizing ordeal.

Frank and Dora were always very active in sports, Frank playing hockey, baseball, curling, big game hunting and fishing. Dora played tennis, ball, curled, and fished as well. This love of sports was passed on to Barb and Art who grew up participating in the community sports offered. As well as the busy life of farming and gardening, there were many memorable trips to McGray's bridge for a swim and wiener roast. We also went blueberry picking and to picnics. Fishing trips were part of the family education of Barb and Art.



Frank and Dora Mead, 1978.

The formal education for Barb and Art was taken in Dewberry, with the exception of one year for each of them. Due to there being no high school teachers in Barb's eleventh year, she attended Vermilion High School and Art transferred to Marwayne for his graduating year. Barb moved to Edmonton in 1960 and married Jim Jones (son of Neal and Elsie Jones) on April 21, 1962. Art completed a Heavy Duty Mechanics course at NAIT in Edmonton and then married Keri Hines (daughter of Dick and Agnes Hines of Marwayne) on August 13, 1966. Art was killed in a hunting accident the 27th of October 1970.

Frank and Dora continued to farm until 1980 when they sold the farm to Roy Butz and moved to Vermilion. Frank and Dora had a short trip to Halifax in 1981 with Jim and Barb. That was Frank's only plane ride and his last holiday before passing away in 1983 after a long battle with cancer. Dora still lives in Vermilion, enjoying fairly good health, family and friends.

McDowall and Mergl Families

by Margaret Mergl (McDowall)

My mother, Mary Morrison left Parton Village, Scotland November 28, 1912 to come to Canada to marry my father, James McDowall. He had arrived in Canada from Scotland some time earlier, and they were married at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, and went to live on their farm near Herbert, Saskatchewan.

My two brothers, Jim and John, and myself were born at Herbert. Due to drought, grasshoppers and poor crops the family moved to Alberta in 1926 settling on a farm

one and a half miles east of Maughan Post Office in the Queenie Creek district. A huge hill known as the Stampede Hill was on our farm, where the well known Queenie Creek Stampedes had been held for some years prior to our arrival. Years after I rode my saddle horse many times to the top of this hill, where the countryside could be seen for miles around.

My brothers and I attended Queenie Creek school which was about a mile and a half through the fields, no school busses or rides to school for us, we walked in rain, snow or whatever weather came along.

Our lunch was carried in honey or jam pails. I hated the crusts on the sandwiches, so I would dig a hole in the snow each afternoon on the way home from school, put in all the crusts and cover them over. When spring came and the snow melted, my brothers found the huge pile and promptly told my mother. She lectured me on crusts being the best part of the bread.

My dad had promised to buy me a pinto pony when I was a little older, but he took ill and passed away in June 1931 and is buried in the Ottawa Cemetery south of Maughan, Alberta. Jim and John ran the farm after Dad died; they were quite young, but we managed.



Jim and John McDowall in the 1970's.

I spent hours riding my saddle horse and was never happier; horses were my favorite animal and still are. My best friend and I rode horseback to many dances, sometimes as far as ten miles in fifteen below zero weather.

So the years passed and on November 21, 1944, I married Joe Mergl, oldest son of Joe and Julia Mergl who came from Hungary in 1925, living on different



Margaret Mergl (McDowall) on saddle horse.

farms in the Vermilion area before settling on the former Tony Dixon place. We bought a half section of land just across the road from my old home. Joe broke lots of land in the surrounding districts with his 15-30 International tractor.

October 31st, 1945, our oldest son Ken was born; three inches of snow lay on the ground and stayed until spring that year.

The fall of 1947 we bought the first combine in our district, a 15 Massey pull-type from Massey Harris Company at Derwent. In November of the same year, we sold our land to Andy and Nancy Jacula, and we bought Pete Adams's land just north of Dewberry. We moved in



Joe Mergl on his 15-30.

May 1948.

That same year, my mother and Jim and John moved to Dewberry where the boys started doing carpentry work and built a total of 35 new houses and remodelled many more. Mother passed away in February 1969 at the age of 89 years.

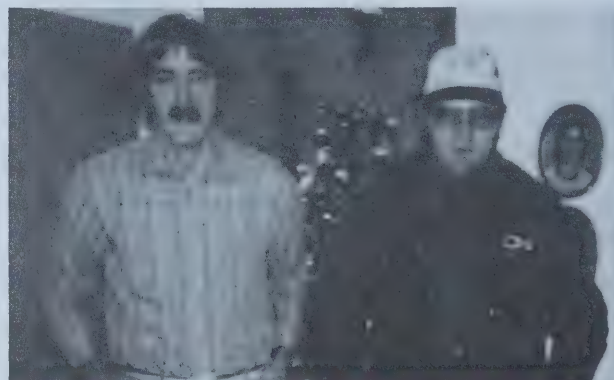
In 1949 our second son, Bob was born, and February 1960, Dale the youngest arrived.

Ken graduated from high school in 1964, enrolled in education at the U. of A. and obtained his B.Ed. degree in 1968, and started teaching at Kitscoty. After taking evening classes and attending summer school, he then got his B.A. degree. While teaching at Kitscoty he met Gail Coleman from Saskatoon, and they were married January 31, 1970. They moved to Sparwood, B.C. where Ken taught for a year. They didn't like it there, so they moved back to Edmonton where Ken was hired by the Alberta Correspondence School and has been there for the past seventeen years. They have a son David now attending U. of A., and a daughter Candace at Ardrossan Junior High. The family live on an acreage in the Ardrossan district.



Ken, Gail, David and Candace Mergl in 1987.

Bob quit school after completing grade eleven and went out to work. He worked on construction in Edmonton, also for the City of Edmonton, then went to Scarborough, Ontario, came back to High Level, worked in Manning, and for the past seven years has worked in Hay River, N.W.T.



Dale and Bob Mergl in 1987.

Dale graduated from Dewberry High School in 1979 and that same summer started working for Nelson Lumber Company Lloydminster as a truss machine operator and at present is still there.

We have lived on this same farm for 42 years.

Emil and Eva Mirbach

by Evangeline Mirbach

Emil Alberta Mirbach was born, the youngest of seven children, on the 30th of December 1899, in Birkenfelde East Prussia to Friedrich and Emilia Mirbach. After loosing his mother at the tender age of seven weeks, his mother's oldest sister came into the Mirbach household to take care of him as well as to oversee the rest of the household. She stayed until the outbreak of the first World War. Because the Mirbach Estate was close to the Russian border, and Russia invaded East Prussia, that area was hit the hardest with burning, looting, and confiscating of livestock (what they didn't take with them, they shot). When Emil's father heard the Russians were coming, he sent Emil and their four prize mares to the marsh to hide instructing him to stay there till he came for him. After 3 days and 2 nights of no word, Emil returned home to discover that only the house remained, even his father was gone. The Russians had taken some men as prisoners and shipped them to Waltha in Siberia; Emil's father was one of them. So Emil took the horses and rode to his married sister's, about 40 kilometers inland, and stayed with them until he was drafted; however, he never saw action. After the War he went back to College to finish his education, and obtained his Degree in Estate Management. He was employed by the Fritz von Buskholtz Estate as manager which had 100 working families, so it was quite a big responsibility for him. He stayed there for four years. But he wanted his own land, so when he heard about Canada and the opportunities to be had, he decided to leave his family and immigrate to Canada. While he was waiting to get his immigration papers, landing card and visa, his father, who had returned home in 1922 a sick man, passed away on the 8th of January, 1925 at the age of 78. Emil finally got all of his papers, and left Germany on May 25th, 1926. On arriving in Canada, he found work on farms in summer and in logging camps in winter. In the spring of 1929, he landed in Mannville, and in 1930 he seeded his first crop - 200 acres of wheat. It was a good year, he thought he had it made, but that's when the depression started and it was a long time before things improved.

It was in Mannville at Church that I met Emil. The church and school were the meeting places where newcomers and settlers met one another and made friends.

My parents, Dietrich and Maria Schritt with their 6 children left their home in Danzig (Gedanu) on April the 25th, 1930 to find a new home in Canada, because my father was so sure there was going to be another World War. He often said he would never get caught in that sort of situation again if he could help it. Thus we packed up

and left our friends and relatives after 12 happy years. Mother was the most unhappy as she did not want to go to Canada and into the wilderness, but go we did. After eight days of water and nothing but water, we arrived in Quebec City on May 10, 1930. From there we went to Winnipeg to the Immigration Hall where Father was informed to go to Alberta, specifically Mannville, because they had many requests for newcomers, so off we went again, and landed in Mannville on May 18th at 12 a.m., in the dark and cold, but we found a place to stay the night. The next morning Father rented a house, and that afternoon George and I went to work. What a change! But we had more hard times ahead of us. After only 10 days, my 4-year old brother took sick and 3 days later, he passed away. To this day I don't know what was wrong with him because if you don't speak the language of the land it is hard to know. Mother was very unhappy losing Bertie and being left alone on a farm 8 miles from town since Father, George, Henry and I were working, and I could only get home once a month for half a day. It was very hard for Mother and she wanted to go home, what with the depression and all, but in time she got used to it, and in time we made friends and Father started to farm and things got better. George went to B.C. and in January 1939 he got married.

Emil and I got married in February 1942 and lived in Clandonald where Emil farmed and raised horses - he loved horses. In May 1944 our first son (Fred) was born in Vermilion. How happy we were! A year later in June 1945, we had our lovely daughter, Anita. The same year, the 4th of October, we moved to Hazeldine, and here our second son (Dick) arrived in January 1948. Now our family was complete. We made our last move when we bought the Archie McRobert's farm where we raised our children and Emil finally got his own land in Canada.

I joined the Lion L's in 1965 and have been a member



Eva and Emil Mirbach.

ever since. I presently hold the president's position. I have been president of the club at different times a total of seven and a half years in all. I have also held the vice-president and treasurer positions. I hold an executive level position in six other organizations, too.

Emil passed away on the 23rd of June 1971. I still live on the farm. It is my home where I was so happy with my family.



Dick, Anita and Fred Mirbach.

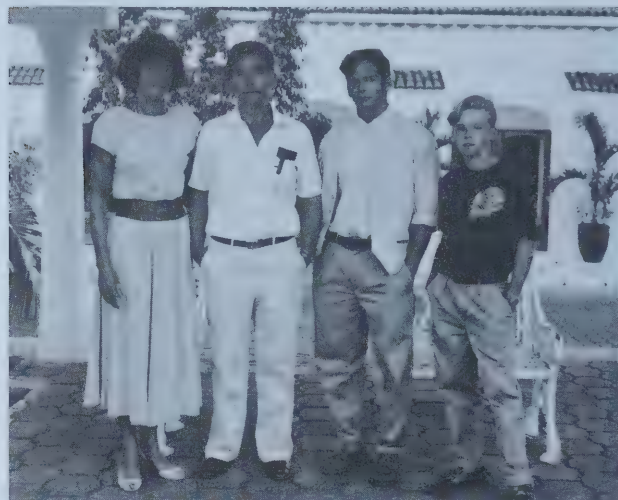
Anita (Mirbach) Dehod

I am Anita Mirbach, the only daughter of Emil and Evangeline, born at the Vermilion Hospital in June of 1945. My parents brought me home from the hospital to the farm at Clandonald where I spent the next 6 months. In October the same year, my parents, brother and myself moved to a farm one and a half miles south of Hazeldine. I can still remember our sand box; Dad filled it every spring so we always had kids from Hazeldine come and play and we had fun. I started school in Hazeldine. When Mr. Anderson came to teach we really had fun at recess because that is when we learned the Scottish dances as well as square dancing. We were sorry when the Andersons left.

I started to take confirmation classes when I was 12 and my brother and I were confirmed at the same time in Lloydminster First Lutheran Church. When Freddie started school in Dewberry, Dad had to drive because Freddie was not old enough to drive so we all went to Dewberry. I found it really hard in Dewberry, because I didn't know anyone in my class and it was almost impossible to make friends. Then I got sick and it took a long time until I finally got better. I missed a lot of school and I got so far behind with my school work, I quit school in grade 10 and went in training for a Nurses Aide. I graduated and got my first job in Lloydminster and stayed there for better than a year. I got recommended by the surgeon to the Royal Alex to train for an O.R. technician. While I was there, I met my future husband and got married, then changed to another hospital to be closer to home. In 1970 my husband got the opportunity to buy a glass shop in Fort St. John, B.C., so off we went.

Our first son arrived in October, and our second arrived 5 years later. I worked in the O.R. for 15 years. After that length of time I thought I wanted a change so at present I am working in the Clinic. Our eldest son is in his second year of Commerce at Simon Fraser University. We sold our business, but we still live in Fort St. John for the time being as our younger son is still in school here. I often think of Hazeldine and Mom still living there in our old home.

Footnote: Anita Dehod, nurse at the Fort St. John General Hospital, as one of four people who received the Royal Canadian Humane Association's recognition of merit from Inspector D.S. Mortimer of the Prince George subdivision for acts of bravery last May when she helped save the life of Brian Waite who nearly drowned in Moberly Lake.



Anita, Nester, Kevin and Arron Dehod taken Christmas 1989 in Mexico.

Freddie Mirbach

I, Fredrick Mirbach, the eldest son of Emil and Evangeline Mirbach, was born May the 4th 1944, in Vermilion Hospital. My parents farmed in the Clandonald area at that time, and Dad raised horned Herefords and Percheron horses. In October 1945, we moved to Hazeldine. Then in 1950 I started school in Hazeldine and went there until grade 9, but had to write my exams in Dewberry. In March of the same year, I was confirmed in Lloydminster First Lutheran Church. In September I started high school in Dewberry. In the fall of 1962, I enrolled in NAIT at Edmonton in a 2-year course in Geographic Engineering. In the summer break I worked with a seismograph group both years in the Myrnam area. At the end of my second year, I was interviewed by Mobil Oil of Canada and was accepted after graduation to work at the Edmonton office. I worked there for 2 years before the Edmonton office closed and the staff was moved to Calgary where I worked for 7 years.

While working in Calgary, I met and married my wife, Barbara, and we had a boy Steven, and a girl Tracy. My wife wanted to go back to the farm to raise our children. In 1973, I had the opportunity to farm at Drumheller so I handed in my resignation and went farming. I started out with 5 quarters and went into the horned Hereford business. As the years went by I invested in more land and cattle and in 1980 my cattle did well. I showed bulls at the Calgary Bull sale and sold one for \$47,000.

My children grew up. My son went to SAIT in Calgary and is apprenticing to get his Heavy Duty Diesel Mechanic Licence. My daughter is in grade 12 at Drumheller High School.

I am glad I made the move to the land. It is the only life for me.



Freddie, Steven, Barbara and Tracy Mirbach

Henry Richard Mirbach

I am the youngest of the Mirbach family, and I arrived in the middle of a blizzard in the Islay Hospital. My earliest memories are of playing with my brother and sister and getting into trouble with her. I liked to ride with my Dad when he took my brother and sister to school, and was happy when I was old enough to start school too.

I had my biggest thrill when Dad bought me a yearling filly from Joe Saville. I always wanted a horse so badly. What a day when we brought her home! I got to name her so I called her "Nelly". When she was 2 years old, Dad and I worked with her, and then came the day Dad said it was time to ride her. Ride I did, but many times I landed on the ground! In the end she was a good saddle horse.

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In the mean time I met my future wife and we got married and moved to Edmonton. I got a job at the Army and Navy and after a year was promoted to floor manager. In 1974 my wife and I were blessed with twin boys and our family was complete. While I was with the

Army and Navy, I was approached by a representative for a pharmaceutical firm with an offer as sales representative. I took the job and was soon transferred to Toronto. I liked it fine but my family was not happy and as we did not like the school system there, we decided to move back to Alberta.

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We are all happy and content to be back in Alberta; Edmonton is home.



Dick Mirbach family. Cory, Edith, Calvin, Dick.

The Misiak Family

by Helen Boyce

My father, Max Misiak, immigrated to Canada from Poland in 1928 to work for a farmer in Willingdon, Alberta. He brought my mother, myself and baby brother Chester to Canada in January in 1930. He started to work for the C.P. Railroad as it built its way across Alberta and our family moved to Hazeldine where we all lived. Another two brothers John and Joe were born there.

I finished High School in Dewberry the spring of 1944 and married Ralph Fellows that August. Since he was going overseas and Mom was sick, I lived at home and worked for Mr. and Mrs. Graham Gardiner. Ralph was killed in Holland April 1945 and my daughter Shirley was born 2 months later. I did housekeeping for several families for the next 2 years taking Shirley with me. Then I went back to work at Gardiners Store till I married Bill Boyce September 4, 1951 and we moved into our apartment above Bill's Cafe (White Lunch). Our three children Lauraine, Rodney and Sheri Lyn were born during this time.

I had done a lot of Plaster of Paris work (animals, flowers, etc.) before I met Bill. Then I sold these in the cafe and also started to make wood-fibre flowers. This soon evolved into doing a lot of wedding flowers for girls in the district. In October 1962 we bought the Flower Shop in Vermilion. I enjoyed this work very much and carried on till June 1st, 1990 when we sold out and retired to our home here.

My brothers all married; Chester and wife Iris live in



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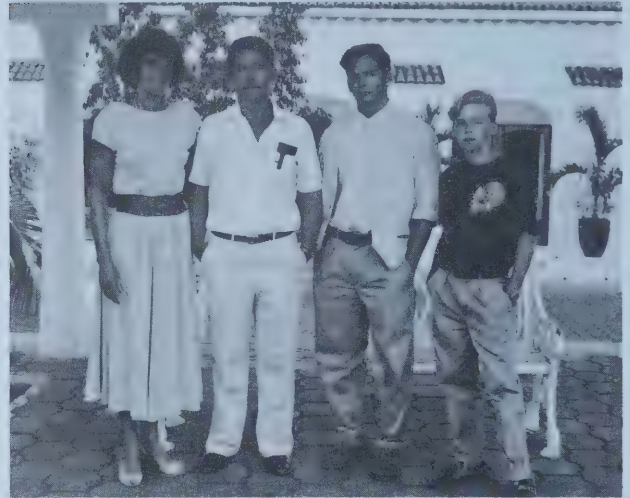
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My brothers all married; Chester and wife Iris live in

worked as a team member in Tactical Mobile squad Radar Team. He went on many exercises to Alert Bay, Greenland, Norway and Wainwright, Quebec City, Cold Lake and Kingston.

On September 24, 1978, Cheryl and Ted Adam were married in Belleville, Ontario. Our first grandson, Thano, was born on June 7, 1979. We received our second transfer to Comox, B.C. and left Trenton in 1979.

Darcy graduated in Comox in 1980 and went to the University of Victoria. Dean attended school at the base and joined the youth group. Our stay here allowed us the chance to re-kindle some old friendships.

In 1981, we were transferred back to Edmonton for our second tour. It was nice to be near the folks again. Our second grandson, Peter, was born on December 28, 1981. We enjoyed Lancaster Park and church activities. Dean joined the Scouts and enjoyed it. Darcy worked at the Namao Base in the Combined Mess as a cook's assistant. Marvin attended Queen's University in Kingston.

In 1982, Pete decided to retire from the military as a Master Warrant Officer. Peter spent 30 years in the military and completed over 32 000 radar approaches. He is one of the only five radar controllers who have achieved this goal.

Peter, Beatrice and Dean moved to Dewberry in late summer of 1982. We purchased a mobile home and bought a lot (Lot 8 Block 6) in the village of Dewberry. From 1983-1985 Pete worked as a laborer for the County of Vermilion River. Beatrice joined the U.C.W. and church which was all very rewarding. Nicholas, our third grandson, was born on January 26, 1984. We enjoyed many community events. One of the memorable events was the Dewberry School Reunion.

Marvin attended N.A.I.T. and graduated with an honors diploma in Engineering Design and Drafting on June 1, 1985. Later, he acquired his C.E.T. (Certified Engineering Technologist) for Alberta and British Columbia. He worked at Canadian National Railways for 3 years. He went to Vancouver in 1989 to work.

Darcy worked at the base and took two years of night school at N.A.I.T. taking a Certified General Accountant course. He went as a full-time student and graduated from N.A.I.T. in May 1988 in accounting. He is presently working for National Computer Products in Edmonton. He resides in his home in Devon, Alberta.

Dean attended Dewberry School for four years. He achieved the Dewberry Staff Award in 1984-1985. Also he received a couple of awards from the Marwayne Legion. Dean was active in the Dewberry and Greenlawn Churches. Dean graduated in 1986. He is presently working for a former resident of Dewberry, Fred Vivian, who owns and operates Oxy-Tech Ltd. They service oxy-acetylene equipment and hospital gas equipment.

In January 1986, Peter moved to Edmonton and worked as a security officer in West Edmonton Mall. In March 1986, he was accepted back in the Military and



Marvin and Pearl, 1990

was promoted to Captain. He works in Air Command Headquarters Detachment in the Air Cadet Department. His duties are administration and visiting each Air Cadet squadron three times yearly.

In September 1986, we moved our mobile home to Edmonton where we have been residing for the past four years. Recently, on January 6, 1990, we attended the wedding of Marvin and his beautiful new bride, Pearl. They were married in Vancouver, B.C.

Ann Morris Woods Sargent and Family

by Ann Sargent, Bharbara Blackwell and Connie East

I was born in 1915 at the Hensel's farm hospital, in Dewberry. My parents, Elizabeth (1878-1970) and William Morris (1882-1968) came to Canada from the U.S.A. in 1912. Dad worked on the Panama Canal from 1909 to 1911. He worked for several foundries in Canada before homesteading in the area. On his farm in 1931, he built two sawmills and three foundries, one each for aluminum, brass and cast iron. He also built foundries in St. Paul (1937), Vermilion (1943) and Lloydminster (1945).

My first project in Dad's brass foundry was a door stop in the shape of a frog. The foundry in Lloydminster was built for my husband Ernest Woods and me, and ran exceedingly well for eight years. I learned to build up the cupola with clay and load it with cast iron and coke, then to tap it to fill the 600 pound crucible. The majority of our heats were weights for oil well pump jacks and cast-iron land packer wheels. We had an overhead crane running the length of the foundry to carry the 600 pounds of melted cast iron so the two of us could pour the molds. One time Ernest was away and I molded a large gear for a water well machine. I was pleased when it turned out with all it's teeth and was useable.

I was so proud of Dad as he guided my sister Harriet and I to cook, make bread, can fruit, vegetables, meats and fish in one or two-quart jars. He could make fluffy biscuits and he was adept with a sewing machine. He bought one and taught us to sew when we were very young. We could make a two-tone dress from two of his shirt-tails. He got 10 yards of gingham one time so we had lots of blue gingham dresses. He could sew binder canvases on that machine. He was very versatile and made a harness for a pet pig we had. He would solder my glasses frames and pots, pans and radiators for ourselves and neighbors. He was a good tinsmith so he would put new furnaces in for people. The furnace in the basement was a far cry from the pot-bellied heater. He would take an old bent and broken grate and cast a new one of cast iron to fit. He also made sleigh runners, land

packer wheels, pulleys, gears and other assorted parts of cast iron. He also cast aluminum handles for caskets. One time he made a casting for the McDonalds to hold the wood to make violins. Dad was a super mechanic in his time and people would come from miles around with their mechanical problems. He built two boats, the first in 1939 and the second in 1966, and a small mobile trailer in 1963.

I loved his humor and sayings: "God rest his Soul", "Safe in the arms of Jesus", "Ducky", "Whoopy", "Hi Chum", "I dasn't do that", "Red at night, sailors delight; Red in the morning, sailors take warning", and "Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth". I admired his strength when he was pounding out those breaker colters and plow shares to sharpen them. While he was doing that, I would be turning the forge for him. When I was six or seven years old, he would wash clothes on the washboard in a tub and hang them on the wagon box and barbed-wire fence on a Sunday. Considering washing clothes not to be work, he would say "Thou shalt not work on the Sabbath"!

I liked to help him hitch up and unhitch the horses from the implements. Some of the horses names were Lazarus, Star, Rastus, Jay, Daisy, Buster, Floozie, and Tarzan. The first five were quiet horses and would stand still when you were hitching them up. The last three were high strung and Dad would take the buck out of Floozie each morning before we rode her to school. She was alright the rest of the day. Tarzan was a big white horse that had been mistreated, you had to be on your guard with him. I remember how delighted the threshing crew was when they were able to have him on the bundle rack. He didn't misbehave then.

Threshing was another job Dad did for neighbors. The bunkhouse was hauled along with the machine, convenient for the crew to sleep in at each farm. Threshing crews of about 8 or 10 men would be at each farm for two or three days, depending on the weather, dew and rain. These were hardworking hungry men. The farmer's wife would often make a special effort to have three good meals and two lunches every day. Fresh-baked bread, lots of roast beef and gravy, quarts of fruit and vegetables, pies, cookies and cakes. Some of these men would be bachelors and would really enjoy the meals. The lunches, hot coffee and cakes, were taken to the field for the men.

Some of my memories of the good ol' days are:

- the clothes stiff as a board and frozen to the line
- trying to go through the door with more than one frozen sheet
- the milking stool made of a board nailed to a block of stove wood. Easy to make an extra one if you could get someone to help milk. You wouldn't be giving them the cow that always had to have her legs tied together so she would not kick.

- hunting cattle and horses on the wide range was another time-consuming job. I still have the mark on my leg that Buster planted while I was rounding up the horses, on horse back. I thought my leg was broken but

it was only deeply dented.

- getting up one morning and finding that the cattle had eaten all my cabbage plants in the hot bed

- we had beautiful big gardens with fruits and vegetables galore

- hauling water out of the well with that iron-bound bucket was a challenge in winter. The rope was home-made. We would chop the ice around the well with the axe to make it rough. With the ice on the rope and the cattle pushing and shoving, it was a miracle if you could keep your feet under you. Spilling water on the ice was certainly no help either!

Making rope was something else. I remember how hard it was to stay in one place long enough to get the rope made! The number of stands of twine varied the size of the finished rope. Twisting together 6 or 8 strands of twine, a little more than twice as long as you wanted your rope. Starting from the center then twisting it, double, it would almost twist itself together once you got started doubling it. A good size rope was made of 12 or 16 stands of twine. Tanning leather or braiding leather for bridles was popular with some folks. We tried tanning once.

Butchering hogs was another thriller. You need a good wood fire under a barrel to boil the water to scald the butchered animal and scrape the bristles off. Dad made a tripod of poles to hoist the hog up high enough to open it down the front and take the entrails out. This was a long day. The next day started out with a tub of boiled water with enough salt to float an egg. We would cut the hog in usable pieces and pack it in wooden barrel with cold brine to cover the pork. (I thought of Dad as an expert butcher. The bacon, hams and roasts neatly cut). In the cellar it would keep all summer. Once in a while when the brine drew the blood from the meat, I had to drain it off, reboil it, and skim the blood as it floated to the top. Then test it with a floating egg and add more salt if necessary, and return it to the barrel being sure there was sufficient brine to cover the pork. We had a special flat rock to hold the pork down in the brine.

Early days we set our milk to have the cream rise to the top, so we could skim it off and make butter and ice cream. Later the separator was popular, ours had a hanging bowl which spun around to separate the cream from the milk. One time I got a few strands of my long hair pulled out by this spinning part. I did that only once! Dad made a butter mold of wood to make one pound of butter. We could sell one pound for twenty-five cents.

The children from North Home school would come over for a pail of water for the school. I was always pleased to see them. We had a sawmill for some years, then the foundry brought a variety of people. Before we used coal the men would haul huge loads of trees, no larger than a foot though at the butt end. We would set one day aside for sawing those trees into stove size blocks. One fellow would catch the blocks and throw them in a pile, which would look like a small hill when



Bharbara with children Perry, Sandra, and Trevor Haskell in 1970.

they were finished. The ladies would improve the fun with deliveries of meals and lunches.

I was petrified when the older women in the community would find me doing my housework in a very different way than they were taught. (There are now three generations of women in my family doing things like me). The men never complained so I must say I was more comfortable with them around. Very few ladies were invited to our home. Once in a while a lady would come along with her husband, uninvited. This caused sheer panic for me because of our long home-made table and benches. My Dad had one chair at the head of the table and there was one more chair at the other end.

My world was blessed with two clever daughters, Bharbara and Connie, from my first marriage to the late



William, LeeAnn, Connie and Kimberly East in 1985.

Ernest Woods (1915-1985). Bharbara raised three bright and wise children. Perry Haskell (eldest) has a scuba diving store on Salt Springs Island, B.C. He is a master electrician and an excellent mechanic. Trevor Haskell (middle) is a construction worker. Sandra (youngest) is married to Simon Horn and she is a parts person with a major garage. She also has special horses to make her life exciting.

Bharbara and Connie are taking courses at the University of Alberta. Bharbara is in her fourth year of a Psychology Bachelor of Arts degree. Connie is in her second year of a Linguistics Bachelor of Arts degree. Connie married William East in 1966 and has two lovely daughters, LeeAnn and Kimberly. LeeAnn and Glenn Markwart live in Blaine Lake, Sask., and we are expecting my first great-grandchild at the end of May 1990. Kim, my youngest grandchild, is married to Darren Welch and they live in Buck Creek, Alberta, and she is studying to be an accountant.

I worked in the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton for sixteen years, retiring in 1976. In 1972, I married the late Harold Terrence Creagh Sargent who passed away in 1987. Along with him came two stepsons, three step-daughters-in-law, ten grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.



Ann Sargent wearing Alberta Rose square-dance skirt in 1986.

Music was always in my home. Dad had a melodious, deep voice and often sang while he was working. Once in a while he played the mouth organ. Harriet and I would sing at community functions and church. I sang in choirs in Cloverdale and Tynehead, in B.C., and McLure United Church in Edmonton. When I was 21, Muriel Green lent me a piano and gave me three lessons for which I have been grateful all my life.

Now I play handbells and duet choir chimes, keyboard, guitar, mouth organ and do buskin for seniors during Klondike Days in Edmonton. I was self-educated later in life in British Columbia and Edmonton, Alberta. I have taken ten years of University of Alberta Spring Sessions for Seniors; drama, music, puppets, gardening, bird-watching, writing, computers, photography, and my beloved art. Also, I went to Vermilion College for several art courses. I am still reading books for pleasure, such as 'Jesus and His Times'. Thank the Lord for my good health.

Remember waiting your turn in a long line-up at the ferry to cross the North Saskatchewan on the way home from the lakes on beautiful summer Sundays. It was a great place to visit as you moved up six car lengths for every trip across the river.

James William Muir

by James Muir

Will was born south of Owen Sound, Ontario in 1886, the oldest son of a poor family. Times were bad in Ontario and young men were leaving that province for other areas. When he was 18 in June 1904, he too left Ontario by rail to Toronto, to Calgary, and on to Edmonton, then as a passenger in a settler's wagon, he went east to Vegreville. There were at that time only trails and no bridges. Stewart and Tom Bothwell, Will's uncles lived on a farm near Vegreville. Will and Tom Bothwell drove with Tom's outfit 70 miles further east where they filed on June 24, 1904 on the first quarter sections in the township where Islay is now located. The nearest railroad to them was at that time, in Saskatoon. In 1905, Will's friend from Ontario, Mark Williams, took a homestead on a quarter section adjoining Will's land. Will spent the next few years establishing his farm and working on the railway grade for the new railway. In winter, he worked in the logging camps west of Edmonton.

By 1909, both Mark Williams and Will Muir had proved up their homesteads and received clear titles to them and saw fit to sell their Islay farms and move to Fort Pitt, Sask. where less expensive script land could be obtained. There they continued to enjoy pioneer life and make friends with the settlers. There were drawbacks. The railway would never be any closer than Lloydminster. Roads were rough and distances to market great. Will had not married and he began to find life lonely. In 1915, he spent the summer back at Tom Bothwell's building Tom's new house. In 1919, he again spent time with the Bothwell's operating a small threshing outfit, similar to the one they had been using in Fort Pitt.

In 1920 following W.W.1, there was an influx of immigrants, soldiers and people from other lands seeking land in the Fort Pitt area. At that time both Mark Williams and Will Muir sold out. Will moved back to Islay and in 1921, and he bought land there, (SE 30-51-4-W4th) cornering on what at one time had been his homestead.

In 1950 he married Eva Hooper from Ontario and continued to farm there until they retired in Vermilion in 1957. In 1960, they sold out and moved to Ontario. Will died in 1966 and Eva in 1986.

David Munro Family

David MacKenzie Munro was born in Scotland on Jan. 19, 1891 to Scottish parents, James and Helen Munro. Dorothy Munro (nee Watson) was born at Nottingham, England Sept. 12, 1891. David worked as an office clerk before the Great War. He joined the Seaforth Highlander Regiment and served overseas. It was during his time in the army that he met his future wife, Dorothy. (Dorothy had been married to Harold Jarrett. During the first part of the war Harold was killed

in France and Dorothy joined the army as a driver. Dorothy and Harold had a son Tom.) David and Dorothy were married in Lincoln, England on Oct. 6, 1917.

After the war David was a dairyman until he and his wife agreed to move to Canada under the Soldiers Settlement Scheme. Two other children had been born, Max and Jean before they decided to immigrate. The family came to Canada in April 1926, and settled on a farm southwest of Dewberry. Times were hard in those days and money was very scarce. In 1930 another son was born on Dec. 26 and he was named James after his grandfather.

Dave farmed for many years until he got the position of postmaster in Dewberry. He and Dorothy moved to Dewberry and he worked as postmaster for the next 16 years. Mr. Munro was well liked by the community. He always enjoyed hockey games and did a lot of reading. He was always dedicated to his job.

Dorothy took an interest in the community and was an active member of the U.C.W. for several years. She did a lot of oil painting in her later years. She had a real talent for painting animals, especially horses. Her eyesight began to fail so she had to give up her painting and before she died she was very nearly blind. Dorothy and David both attended the Dewberry United Church, and Dave also served on the board. He had to give up the post office in 1959 due to poor health. They moved to Vermilion in 1966 where they resided until they died.

The eldest son Tom completed his high school in Vermilion. He then worked in Edmonton for some time and then returned to Dewberry to work for McKay's Hardware for many years. Tom has never married and continues to live in Dewberry. He has been a Watkins agent for 19 years. He also served in the army during the last war and spent some time overseas.

Max joined the army in 1940 and after returning from overseas in 1945 he married Lila Rainey from Ontario. He took an electrician's course in Calgary and moved to Ontario to live. Max and Lila had two children, Barbara and Alan both of whom still live in Ontario. Barbara and Alan are both married. Alan has two daughters, Terry and Mandy. Terry died from a brain tumor when she was seven years old. Lila died in the spring of 1986 and Max moved back out West. He has since married Anne Schau and they are living in Lloydminster.

Jean married Bill Axley and their story is "William Molten Axley History".

The youngest brother Jim went to university and was a teacher for several years. He married Fernande Dupuit and they had five children. He gave up teaching and trained to be a pilot. He also went down East and took a course in helicopters. He still flies and works in Prince Albert, Sask. During the summer his home is in Saskatoon with his wife Grace.

Remember the first T.V.'s in the community. We thought the black and white snowy picture was a miracle. A high tower was needed to capture the signal from Edmonton which faded in and out. That was certainly before anyone thought about CKSA, cable or a satellite dish.

Musfelts

by Mae Fluney

Dad, Vernon Musfelt, was born in Bassett, Nebraska. Dad and Mom (Viola) moved to Calgary, Alberta, where we were all born: Harry, Al, William and myself, Mae Fluney. Dad ended up farming on the south side of Deer Lake, NW 36-52-4-W4th. While living at Deer Lake, several of their tame geese flew off with the wild geese in the fall.

Harry farmed around Vermilion, but later moved to Victoria. He married Rossin Enfield while farming at Vermilion. Al and Bill joined the army, then after that went to Victoria too, where Al drove a logging truck and Bill worked in a grocery store. Mae and Bill retired and are living in Kelowna, B.C.



Bill Musfelt and Mae (Musfelt) Fluney.

The Mitchell Nawrot Family (1990)

by Mitchell Nawrot

My father Frank Nawrot, immigrated to Canada in 1927. He worked at lumber mills and farms for a few years before landing a job as farm manager for Mr. Blaquer who owned the Beauvallon Hotel and a large farm a few miles north of the town of Beauvallon, Alberta. By that time Dad was married to a local shopkeeper's daughter, Rose Uniat. I was born on this farm in 1930. In 1931, Dad acquired a quarter section nearby and started farming on his own, right at the height of the depression. As I remember it, times were tough. We lived on this farm for about five or six years. We then moved to the Vegreville area where we farmed till 1967. I started farming on my own in 1950.

In 1955, I married a wonderful young lady from Viking, Alberta, Leola Margaret Klein (daughter of the late Sam Klein and Christine Klein).

We have a family of five sons, all of whom attended public school at Vegreville, then were off to university. During the growing up years, they all played minor hockey, were members of Boy Scouts of Canada, and also joined the Royal Canadian Air Cadets. They all earned their Private Pilot Licences, then the Air Cadet Scholarships. There also were piano lessons and playing in the community band.

Our eldest son, Mitchell Robin, enrolled at the University of Alberta where he graduated with a degree in Medicine. He presently practices at Rimbey where he

joined a clinic with three other doctors. He is married to Dawn Abbott of Mundare, Alberta. They have two daughters, Ashley Dawn (2 years old), and Kelsey Lauren (3 months).

Our next son, Michael Cameron, has his own story below.

Our third son, Roland Timothy, also enrolled at University of Alberta and graduated with a degree of Doctor of Dentistry. He practices at Vegreville, Alberta, where he set up a practice in 1988, known as Vegreville Dental Centre. He married Mary Elizabeth Sharp of Edmonton (also a dentist) in 1988. Elizabeth was an associate in a dental practice at Bonnyville for two years. She now practices at Vegreville.

Mark Richard, our fourth son, is still a student. He attended University of Alberta for four years, where he earned his Bachelor of Science degree in Psychology. He then went to North Western University at Evanston, Illinois (Chicago) for two years where he graduated with his Masters in Psychology. He is now attending Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee, working towards his Ph.D. in Psychology. He hopes to graduate next summer (1990). I do not know his plans after that.

Our youngest son, James Dean, after graduating from University of Alberta in 1988 with a Bachelor of Science degree in Agriculture, chose to farm. He presently farms with Cameron and me. He is engaged to Lori Melenka of Vegreville, and will be married in April 1990.

In 1968 the Nawrot family purchased a farm at Dewberry with headquarters on the NW 14 - 54 - 05 - W4. Leola and I, and our five sons have managed and run this farm ever since. We built a new home at the farm in 1982, so we are equally at home at the farm, or in Vegreville. We grow the usual crops, namely wheat, oats, barley and rapeseed (canola). We practice continuous cropping, using more fertilizer, and reduced cultivation especially during these dry years. We also practice chemical weed control.

We run a beef cow herd (mainly Charolais) and operate a small feedlot to feed out our own calves. When Cam and James get better established, I will phase myself out of the Dewberry farm. Leola and I would like to do some of the things we want to do.

Leola teaches school at Vegreville, a position she has held for about 30 years. She is a most avid gardener, grows a large vegetable garden each year, and just loves her flower garden. She also is a terrific cook.

After half a lifetime being involved in volunteer and youth programs, I am looking forward to doing some of the things I like to do on my own time. When our family was growing up, I was involved in all the things they did. I was active in the minor hockey association when our guys were in hockey. When they enrolled in Scouts, I got myself involved there too. I ended up being Scout Leader for twelve years. And when our guys registered in Royal Canadian Air Cadets, I became available there too. I was on the Civilian Committee of #341 Mundare Squadron for a period of 10 years, then on the Provincial

Committee for two years as Director of Administration. More recently I have been and still am League Representative to #644 Camrose Squadron. I also am a member of the Vegreville Lions Club, Vegreville Flying Club, and Alberta Flying Farmers. I love flying and being able to commute between Vegreville and the farm by aircraft sure helped save time. Leola and I both serve on the Board of Session of Vegreville United Church.

For our leisure time activities, Leola plays on the Vegreville Lions Band, does a bit of handicrafts, and also a bit of cross-country skiing. I do a bit of downhill skiing in winter, and some fishing in summer.



The Mitchell Nawrot family. Cameron, Mark, Tim, Mitchell, Robin, James. Seated: Leola.

Cameron and Cheryl Nawrot

by Cameron Nawrot

I was born in Viking, Alberta, May 26, 1959. My parents are Mitchell and Leola Nawrot. I grew up in Vegreville where I attended grades one through twelve. Many extracurricular activities kept me busy, including Air Cadets, a challenging experience that rewarded me with my private pilot's license at age seventeen.

From high school, I went on to the University of Alberta. I graduated from a four year program, with a Bachelor of Science, specializing in Botany.

Weekends and summers were always spent out on the farm. Unlike any other farmer I know, we commuted 80 miles from Vegreville to Dewberry!

After I graduated from university, I worked a year on the farm before accepting a position with a major scientific supply company. I worked out of their Edmonton office for three years, still commuting to the farm on weekends!

In 1985, I began full-time farming with my father. Brother James joined the operation on a full-time basis in 1988.

After a three-year courtship, Cheryl and I were married on June 22, 1985. It is interesting to note that Jack Grant, now Cheryl's step-father, sold this farm to

my father years before I even knew Cheryl existed.

Cheryl was born in Vermilion into the family of Carol and Clarence Moren. She also attended the University of Alberta, graduating with Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Education degrees. After other social work and counselling positions she joined the Counselling Department staff at Lakeland College in 1983.

For the first year after our marriage we lived in Vermilion. We then moved to the farm. The existing house was our home for the next three years. We built our own house in 1989.

Our daughter, Alison, delighted us with her arrival (and has ever since!) on July 6, 1988. As a young family, we enjoy visiting, skiing, gardening, and any quiet time at home that we can fit in to our busy schedule.

Our farmland is cropped in wheat, barley, oats and canola. The remainder is home to our beef herd. It all lies in Township 54, Range 5, west of the 4th Meridian. My home quarter is the southeast quarter of Section 23.



Cheryl, Cameron, and Alison Nawrot in November 1988.

The Needhams at Hazeldine 1940-1958

by George and Sally Needham

George and I met while working on a farm north of Czar, Alberta. We were married in Lloydminster on May 30, 1939. We had little money as wages were very small but with determination we decided to go farming, so in the spring of 1940 we bought a half section of raw land not even fenced half a mile north of Hazeldine, the W1/2 19-53-3-W4th. We had lived for about 10 months in the Lea Park area, then we purchased a small shack from here, in fact Bill Hansen's old house. We paid \$25, cut it down to a smaller size, and with Harold Hyatt's help, we set it up on the north end of 19. With some of the surplus lumber we built a lovely "bathroom" in among the trees.

We traded our car, a nice 1936-7 Erskine, to Ivan Inman at Islay for an old MacCormick Deering tractor. George worked on it and also on an old Model T so we could get around. That summer (1940) was a dry year but we managed to get a few acres broken. During that time George traded his guitar to Lil Hyatt for a cow and

I had one at home in Metiskow. One weekend we decided to go down to get my cow. We borrowed a two-wheel trailer, hooked it behind the Model T - by the way - no licence, no driver's licence (it had expired), and purple gas; but we made it. My dad (Ingvald Froland) gave us a little pig to bring back too. We didn't have a shed for it but it seemed quite content to stay with the cow, so every day it would go out to pasture with her. One evening when I brought the cow in to milk her, I found out she was dry. Yes, I soon discovered the pig was sucking the cow. Well, we then got a pig pen built in a hurry.

In order to keep things going, George did a lot of custom work; he did brushing and breaking in the Dewberry and Marwayne areas, also worked at Graham Gardiner's Garage.

In November 1941 Gary was born. In 1942 many people in the area caught the "Alaska Highway Fever", and a number of men from Dewberry, Hazeldine and surrounding areas arranged to go "north" to Dawson Creek which was mile "0" of the Alaska Highway, and George was among them. Cecil Sinclair looked after our farm, cattle, etc. This was quite an experience. George drove a truck and made several trips to Whitehorse, Yukon. The U.S.A. Government had several thousand soldiers stationed at Dawson Creek so there were many frequent and interesting things happening. Women were not permitted to travel beyond Fort St. John. We stayed and worked until October 1943, then came back to Edmonton. Glen was born in December 1943 and in May 1944 we went back to the farm.

It was at this time that I became ill and crippled with my back. In May 1946 I had a spinal operation in Edmonton. Grandma Needham helped George with the boys. George's parents had moved down to Hardy Ford's place south of Hazeldine. My sister Bernice Applegate helped us out too.

The years went by quickly, in the meantime Cheryl (Newlin) and Mavis (Chivers) were born. We built a larger house at the south end of the farm. John Whiteside spent many hours helping George. We were short of pasture so couldn't get a very large cow herd, had about 20 head.

Gary and George worked on the Highway 45, which



George and Sally Needham on their 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1989.

cut through the north-east end of our farm. They were becoming discontent with farming so in the fall of 1957 they decided to sell the farm. Victor and Susie Oneschuk from Two Hills bought the land.

Those first 20 years were quite an experience and yes! a struggle too, but without good neighbors we wouldn't have made it. The Klimeks, Whitesides, Kinshellas, Collins, Trimmings, Art Iserts, Romanicks, Misiaks, yes and others too such as Don Beckett, were the best people anyone could have lived among.

In June 1958, after school was out, we moved to Port Coquitlam. In January 1959 Amber (Taylor) was born. So it was here that the six kids grew up and went their own ways. We lived in Port Coquitlam for 28 years. Most of that time George was employed at La Farge Canada. In the fall of 1985, we sold our house and moved to Oliver, B.C. In May last year (1989) we celebrated our 50th anniversary.

We have 14 grandchildren and by the time this is in print we will have our 15th, also one great-grandson. We are enjoying fairly good health and hope to see our grandchildren grown up too.



Five of the six Needham children in 1989. Left to right: Amber, Kandis, Gary, Mavis and Cheryl. Glen is missing.

Barbara Nelson

by Barbara Nelson

We left Vermilion in the spring of 1930 and moved to the Galbreath place, which I think is the west 1/2 of 36-52-5-W4. There was my Dad, C.M. Tomson, my sister Eunice who was 17, and me (Barbara age 13). I rode horseback 3 miles to the old Deer Lake school. My first teacher was Floris Purser and then Vera Keast. There was only about a dozen kids ranging from grade one to eight. The school was small but we had a lot of fun there dances, etc. The Galbreath place was a very pretty place. The buildings were old and run down, but the trees were beautiful and there were two lakes near by, one to the north and one to the west. We swam in the summer and skated in the winter until the snow got too deep. Our only mode of transportation was by horses. I think we were probably remembered as the two girls on pinto ponies.

Eunice married Milton Lee in June 1932, they now live in Vermilion. Dad and I lived on the Galbreath place until 1933, when he and I moved to the Souder farm in

the Allandale district. I married John Nelson in June 1933. Dad stayed on the Souder place until December 1939 at which time he passed away. I live in Lloydminster.

The Victor Nelson Family

Victor was born at home, on the family farm northwest of Clyde, Alberta. He is the fourth child in a family of twelve. He grew up and took his schooling at Clyde. He trained in the Reserve Army when he was 17. In 1944 he went to work for the Alberta Wheat Pool as a helper in Clyde. From there he worked at Barrhead, Legal, Ryley and Edgerton, as a relief agent. In 1950 he was sent to run the elevator at Butz on his own.

While running the Butz elevator, he lived in Chauvin and drove to work each day. It was then that he met Gwen Pierce.

Gwen was born at her home in Chauvin, the third in a family of five. She took all her schooling in Chauvin. Her family owned a cafe, so she helped out there. First washing dishes, then waiting tables, and finally doing the cooking, after she'd finished her schooling.

While waiting for Gwen, Vic spent some hours washing dishes, peeling potatoes, and eating toasted ham sandwiches.

They were married on August 3, 1953. Kim was born in Wainwright hospital the next year. The following May they moved to Rivercourse. Bob was born in Wainwright hospital June of that year. Just before they were married Vic started to play saxophone with a group of young people. They played for many dances in the area until Vic was moved to Dewberry.

In April of 1958, they arrived in Dewberry and moved into the Pool house. The town then had a station house, pool hall, cafe, lumber yard, three stores, a dray service and four elevators, as well as the businesses we have now. There was an outdoor skating rink and a pump house across the street from their house.

That fall Vic had an ulcer operation, so he had a second man at the elevator for a time. Wendy was born in April and Dan almost three years later in December. About this time Vic started to repair T.V.'s in the area to make extra money and was on call at all hours after his work was done at the elevator. In February 1964, Cindy their last child was born. Life was very busy. All five children completed grade twelve in the Dewberry School. Wendy took a course at the Vermilion College and Cindy took a hair dressing course at Marvel's in Edmonton.

Vic and Gwen are both Charter Members of the Lion and Lion L's Clubs. They both curled for many years and enjoyed ski-doing in the winter as well. Vic helped with minor hockey and ball while the boys were growing up. Gwen helped with Explorers, softball and figure skating with the girls. Dan also took figure skating.

Kim passed away 15 years ago, the result of a car accident. The last month of his life was spent in a

hospital.

Bob is living in Edmonton, married to Heather Jeffrey. He works for Petro-Canada, in the refinery where he was trained.

Wendy is married to Monty Isert. They bought Grampa Isert's home place and the Dewberry Hotel. They have two sons, Chase and Tyson.

Dan lives in Edmonton and works for Colortron. He also is the photographer at many weddings of family and friends.

Cindy is married to Danny Wehr and lives in Lloydminster, where they have bought a home. They have a baby daughter, Shaelyn. Cindy still keeps her hand in doing cuts and perms on request.

Vic took early retirement from the Wheat Pool in 1986, after working for them for 36 years. He now has an Insurance business with Wendy in the old Co-op store. Vic and Gwen make their home in the house next to the Catholic Church in Dewberry. Gwen loves to work around the yard. They spend much time in the summer in their motor home, travelling and fishing.



The Victor Nelson Family, taken September 5, 1989 at Cindy's wedding. Standing: Bob, Wendy, Cindy and Dan. Seated: Vic and Gwen.

Leonard, Joseph and Wesley Neumeir

The Neumier family originally came from Saskatchewan. Mrs. Neumier taught school on Frog Lake and Goodfish Lake reserves, this is how they arrived in the Heinsburg area. She then became a superintendant of schools, and while she never lived here except for an occasional week-end, her husband Leonard and sons Joseph and Wesley lived in the Village for about two years, 1983 to 1985.

The Nichols Story

Gilbert Lewis Nichols was born in Putnam County, Columbus Grove, Ohio, one of twelve children. In 1900 Gib married Sadie Benroth. They had three children: Martha, Alfred and Clarence. They moved to Loomis, Michigan in 1906 and farmed in that area. In 1914 Gib

and two of his children, Martha and Alfred, travelled to the Dewberry-Heinsburg-Vermilion area, where two of his brothers, Alvin and John had already settled. Clarence was left with relatives in Ohio. They were among the first settlers in the area and had to work very hard to clear the land. Gib did much carpentry work and had a well boring machine, which was in great demand.

In 1920 Gib took up a homestead in the Dewberry area. Gib enjoyed hunting and dances and liked to play his violin in his spare time. In February of 1924 Gib married Irene Lumley. Irene was born in Butte, Montana and came to the Greenlawn area with her dad, Andy Lumley and brother Gordon. Gib and Irene homesteaded SE 35-55-4-W4th and raised a family of seven children. Stella married Gray Stone. They had three children and live in the Elk Point area. Marie married Milt Brett. They resided in the Dewberry area for a number of years before moving to Lloydminster. They had four children. Milt Nichols married Donna, they had five children and live in Prince George, British Columbia. Emma, after leaving school, was in the armed forces in Canada for three years and in France for two years, she married Reno Manarin and had two children. They now reside in Vancouver, British Columbia. The twins Judy (Julia) and Joyce had a double wedding with Joyce marrying Jack Brock and Judy, Roy Butz. Jack and Joyce lived in a number of places before settling at Manning, Alberta. They had seven children. Roy and Judy live in the Dewberry area and had five children. Gilbert Nichols married Maxine Rollison. They had two children and now live at Peace River, Alberta.



Irene and Gib Nichols

Just before Gibbie was born, Gib and Irene moved from the old homestead to the North Home district. The children took their schooling at the North Home school. A few years after moving to the district a fire destroyed the house. Gib built another and they lived there until he was unable to farm. They moved the thirteen room house he had built to Lloydminster, where they took in boarders, rented rooms, and Gib did occasional carpentry work. Gib passed away without warning on March 23, 1959. Irene Nichols passed away March 12, 1988.



The family of Gib and Irene Nichols after the funeral of Irene in Dewberry Hall. Gilbert, Judy, Joyce, Stella, Milton, Marie and Emma.

Lorne Norton (Norton's Livestock Hauling)

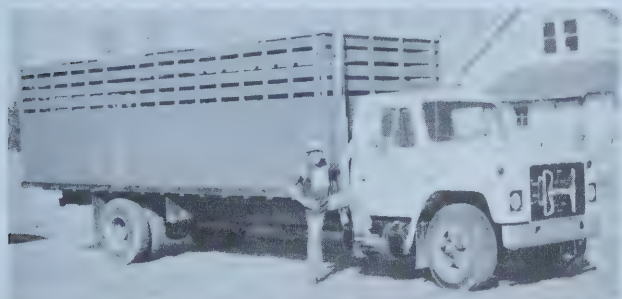
by Lorne Norton

I became a resident of Dewberry in the fall of 1977. I had been living in Edmonton but was out of work so was at Clondonald helping a friend build a house. I knew Cathy and Evan Finlay through Cathy's brother from Edmonton. They invited me over for supper and Evan being heavy into harvest asked me to work for him. I had been there a couple weeks and late one night Evan convinced me I should buy the cattle truck at Buddy Bensmiller's sale the next day. Saturday morning we went to the Credit Union for a loan, but they refused me because they didn't know who I was. I had to rely on my bank in Edmonton but it wasn't open until Monday. We came up with the plan that since everyone knew Evan, if he bought the truck, I would have a running start. Sure enough we came home with the truck, and it wasn't long before Evan's phone started to ring. He had a fun time explaining to his friends that he bought the truck for me until my finances could come through and be transferred to Dewberry.

My first customer was Erven Garnier. I hauled a load to Lloydminster, and he climbed into the cab and made the run with me. I guess I passed his test because I hauled many more loads for him. I spent the next four years hauling livestock. Of my many experiences I remember these the most: old chutes that collapsed when unloading; tickets issued for overloads; driving many hours without sleep; getting broken ribs from a farmer chasing bulls with a fence post when he missed the bull; a little old granny who loaded her pet cow with a rotten old binder twine around one horn after I had made several unsuccessful attempts; getting a rancher out of bed to try to humbly explain to him that I left his load to haul another one to Lloydminster, but when I got back for his load of bulls, they had been fighting and broke out. While going up the Vermilion River hill with a load on one night the drive-shaft broke. It knocked out all the brakes and once I had coasted to a stop even the emergency brakes were gone. I had to let the truck roll back down the hill! Half way down the tarp blew up over the cab of the truck covering both rear view

mirrors. What a night! Even my rest and sleep was invaded by cattle. After many hours without sleep, I finally took time out. The answering service called to wake me and asked me what I was doing today. I replied, "Scatter a whole load of bulls all over Marwayne!" She called back to make sure I was awake and I didn't remember talking to her. Many friendships came from hauling cattle but the night Terry Butz invited me in for coffee at 3:00 a.m. after unloading was the beginning of a lifetime friendship. I never realized there were so many kind and nice people in this crazy world.

In the spring of 1980 I became restless so I sold my truck and went driving for Dale Bates hauling gravel. During this time I had a short marriage but spent most of my time foot-loose and fancy free. In the fall of 1981, I met Arlene Blake from Marwayne and we were married in July of 1982. We moved to Elk Point where I worked for Pan Canadian and Arlene nursed at the hospital. We resided there until the spring of 1984. With our first child about to be born, we moved to Bonnyville where we started Iron River Oilfield Services. Charlene was born April 8, 1984, our second daughter, Stacey arrived December 17, 1985.



Lorne Norton with one of three trucks he owned.

The table took a turn and Evan Finlay came to work for us in January 1988. In the spring of 1990, I sold the company and some equipment to Evan. On April 21, we held an auction sale to sell the extra equipment and a couple days later moved to Innisfail where we had the challenge of building our new home. Arlene now works as a massage therapist out of our home and keeps busy driving the girls to and from school. As for me, I spend a lot of time out of town working back in the oil patch as a consultant.

Every chance we get we like to come home to Dewberry where we have so many friends and always feel welcome.

Victor and Susie Oneschuk

by Susie Oneschuk

Victor was born at Two Hills on May 16th, 1933. He was the youngest child of three sons of William and Mary Oneschuk (Werestiuk). Victor's dad passed away in 1952, also his brother John in 1977. Brother Nick and his family live in Edmonton. Mary Oneschuk, his mom,

lives at the Two Hills Valley Lodge.

On July 16th, 1955, Victor and Susie Oneschuk (Mereska) were married in the United Church in Vegreville, Alberta. I am the seventh child of Mike and Alexandra Mereska of Hairy Hill. My dad was born in 1888 in the Ukraine and came to Canada at the age of seventeen. He worked at Taber, Alberta at a coal mine for ten years, before coming out to farm. My mom, Alexandra (Fedousk), arrived in Canada with her parents at the age of three months. She will be 90 years old on March 28, 1991. I have one older brother, five older sisters, and one sister and a brother that are younger than me.

Before we came to Hazeldine, Victor hauled gravel for four years. We bought the George Needham farm in the spring of 1958. After sowing the crop, we moved on the place July 21st of that summer when school was over. We came here with two small children, Vivian and Loren. Later on October 6th, 1958 we had another son, Ricky, then in March of 1960 he died of croup.



Victor and Susie Oneschuk in 1955.

At the beginning of our first farming years, we raised feeder calves, hogs and chickens to supplement the farm income. In the 60's, I often sold oven-ready chickens for 32¢ a pound. We first rented August Isert's land for six years, then purchased it in 1966. Then in 1964 we remodelled our house from top to bottom, also adding a



Vivian and Garnet Sutton, 1978.



Scott Sutton, 1990.



Aaron Sutton, 1990.



Nicole Sutton, 1990.



Collin Oneschuk, 1988.



Chris Oneschuk, 1988.

new porch and bedroom. A few years later running water was installed which we all thought was just great.

Victor likes most sports. In his younger years, he did quite a bit of curling, hunting and fishing when he could get away! When the arena in Dewberry was being built Victor donated the use of his big truck and tractor to be used for quite a few weeks. We take in quite a bit of hockey now, as Bobby is presently playing for Vermilion.

As for me, I was born Nataalka Suzanne (Mereska) on December 30, 1936 in Vegreville, Alberta. I attended school at Boian, a country school north of Hairy Hill, Alberta. We walked three miles to school or went by horse and buggy or sleigh in winter. I met Victor at a school dance, we dated for three years before we got married. The kids once asked me a question, "How come you married Dad?" My answer was, "I married my best friend." We have had our ups and downs, but I only remember the happy moments. My hobbies are cooking, cake decorating, reading, music and singing and a certain amount of gardening. I'm happiest when all our family and friends come out to visit.



Loren Oneschuk.

Loren Glenn was born June 5, 1957. He married Bonnie Shepansky on June 10th, 1978. On September 9th, 1979, on the ninth hour, twin boys were born, Christopher Loren and Collin Lee. Loren was killed in a vehicle accident on April 13th, 1985. At present the boys live with their mother in Edmonton.

Richard Brent was born on October 6th, 1958 and passed away as an infant on March 24th, 1960.

Our family consists of our oldest daughter, Vivian Lynn, born June 29, 1956. She married Garnet Sutton on August 5, 1978. They live on a farm near Marshall, Saskatchewan. Garnet is grain farming and Vivian is presently working at the Treasury Branch in Lloydminster. They have three children: Scott Cyril - 8 years old, Aaron Craig - 6 years old and Nicole Ashely - 3 years old.

Cynthia Marie (Mrs. Brent Blacklock) and Lola Leanne (Mrs. Richard Wolinski) have their stories elsewhere in this book.

Bobby-Jo is the youngest in the family. He took his first seven years of school in Dewberry and the rest in



Bobby-Jo Oneschuk.

Marwayne. After graduation, he stayed and helped on the farm. This last summer he worked on road construction. At this present time he is playing hockey with the Vermilion Tigers. Bobby has played hockey since he was seven years old, in certain years he even played for two teams. I guess the love of hockey must be in his bones.

The Bob Oram Story

I was raised in the Marwayne district and attended the Stretton School. My parents were Scott Oram and Lila Sweet. My Grandfather, George Oram, and his six children (5 sons and 1 daughter) came to Canada from England after the first World War. They settled north of Lavoy. Later they moved to the Islay district where they farmed. My mother's parents were Mr. and Mrs. Eli Sweet. They had the first store and post office in Dewberry and my mother was the first baby born there. In my family I have a twin brother, Bill, and one sister, Fern.

In 1956 I moved to Dewberry and lived with Stuart and Inez Hartwell, and began working on the Dewberry School.

I married Donna Romanchuk on July 18, 1959. We lived in Lloydminster for two years, but returned to Dewberry in the spring of 1961. I have lived in Dewberry for 35 years and this is where I still reside today.

I have two daughters; Shelly Dawn, born on August 5, 1961, and Karen Lynn, born on August 10, 1967. Both girls attended Dewberry School. Shelly obtained her R.N.A. certification on August 15, 1980. She

married Dale Cusack on August 30, 1980. They have three children: Mellissa (9), Jonathon (6), and Randy (4). Karen married Jim Brake on August 1, 1987, and later obtained her Early Childhood Education diploma in June 1990. Shelly is presently working at the Vermilion Health Care Complex and Karen is employed at the Marwayne School. Both of my daughters are presently living in Clandonald.

I have continued in the construction industry for 35 years, but have also enjoyed several hobbies. My favorite pastimes are training and racing thoroughbred horses, as well as raising and training greyhound dogs.



Back: Dale Cusack, Jim Brake. Middle: Shelly Cusack, Bob Oram, Karen Brake. Front: Randy, Mellisa and Jonathon Cusack.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker

Herbert Parker boarded with Mr. and Mrs. James Price, who farmed two miles southeast of Daresbury school and about one mile north of the summer resort at Dried Meat Lake, and three quarters of a mile northwest of Dried Meat Hill. While there, he fell in love with their daughter, Margaret. They were married in 1904.

Margaret was the eighth child in a family of nine. She was born June 25, 1880 right beside the camp of Big Bear, Chief of the Plains Cree Indians and the family said she was the first white child born there. The camp was situated where the city of Saskatoon now stands. When Margaret was two years old, the family moved by prairie schooner to a farm in the Belmont district (now part of Edmonton). Margaret attended Belmont school with her sisters and brothers. Her father, James Price, was with the militia during the Riel Rebellion (1885) serving as a teamster with the N.W.M.P. At that time, the women and children with their most prized possessions were taken to Fort Edmonton for protection.

The family left the Belmont district in the late 1890's for their farm near Dried Meat Lake. Their chattels were



Herbert and Margaret Parker

shipped to Wetaskiwin and hauled over 40 miles by team and wagon.

Later, Herbert and Margaret moved from the Daresbury district to Greenlawn, Alberta. Their only child, a son, Wilbur was born in 1907, and in June 1908, they moved to their homestead in the Ellsworth district. Mr. Parker taught the Ellsworth school from 1910-15 and from 1922-25. They also took an active part in community affairs and when the Ethelwyn municipality was formed, Mr. Parker was Secretary Treasurer for a number of years. A sad year for them was 1925, when Wilbur was thrown from a horse and killed.

I remember Uncle Herbert as a great tease. One summer they visited our farm unexpectedly and my younger sister and I were playing outside in boys coveralls and we had our hair bobbed like boys. He called us boys, and he always called me a boy after that. In November 1928, my Mother and Father and us three girls took the train to Greenlawn to visit them, the first train trip that we could remember. Mother took some things along to eat, and we girls each had a box of popcorn with a prize inside. I was so proud to get a jack knife in mine and I used it to peel my apple. Sad to say I lost the knife at their farm. Uncle Herbert met us at the station and took us to their home. He had bought a new car that year and one day he gave us a ride on a frozen slough. He would get some speed up and then apply the brakes and we went around and around. We thought it was fun. Another day we stopped at Gray's house on the way to town and Mrs. Gray gave us some birthday cake. It was three or four layers high and the best birthday cake we had ever seen or eaten. Soon our visit was over and they brought us home in the car. We ate the lunch Aunt Margaret had packed, on a grassy patch beside the road. It took all day over the dirt roads from their house to ours, which is about eight miles southeast of Camrose.

Herbert Parker continued to farm until he passed away in 1947. One of his former pupils, whom I met years later at a square dance said Mr. Parker was a better teacher than a farmer. Margaret Parker had an auction sale and rented out the land. She moved to Camrose to live with my father, Thomas Price. From Camrose she



Wilbur Parker and friend

went to Edmonton to her sister Emily Gully. While there she had the misfortune to break her leg, which took a long time to heal. She came back to Camrose and spent a winter at my sister and her husband's farm, Margaret and Art Shermack. We got to know her much better then. She spent a lot of time crocheting.

In 1954, Mr. and Mrs. Eby Walker picked her up from Shermacks and took her back with them to help nurse Mrs. R.E. Walker. She bought a house in Dewberry in June 1955 and lived there until ill health forced her to spend a good deal of time in the Islay Hospital and then to Jubilee Home in Lloydminster. In March 1958, she was taken to a nursing home in Athabasca to be near her youngest brother Dick Price and his wife Dorothea. She passed away on April 13. The funeral was held April 18 in the Dewberry United Church, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker and son Wilbur are all buried in the family plot in the Dewberry cemetery.

The Walter and Alice Parker Story

as told by Alice

My grandparents and father came from England around 1909, lured by the promise of "free land". They stopped in Manitoba for a year and then came West to homestead in the Rusylvia district. My mother, Eveline Griffiths followed in 1910 and married my father, Frank Davies.

I was born in March of 1913, the second child in a family of five. My brothers, Ernie and George Davies still live in the Vermilion and Dewberry areas.

Walter's parents came from Quebec prior to 1909 because of his father's health. They homesteaded in the Wellsdale district, later to be re-named Clandonald. Walter was born in October of 1909 and was an only child.

Walter and I were married on November 19, 1930 in

Rusylvia. For about six years we lived in a log house by Smith's lake in the Harewood district. Our first child, Evelyn, was born in 1932. Our other children, Bob, Joyce, Irene, and Richard were born after we moved to Dewberry.



Alice, Walter holding Irene. Front: Joyce, Bob and Evelyn Parker.

In October of 1936 we moved to the Blair farm on the edge of Dewberry where we lived until Walter's death in 1965. For twenty-four years we operated the dairy business that we took over from Frank Allen at the beginning of World War II. For two years during the war Walter worked on road construction mainly on the road north of Islay. With the money he earned we were able to buy our first tractor, a Case VA. We also bought a milking machine. At first it was run by a gas engine and then we got electricity from the generator at Dennill's Garage. Later we hooked up to Calgary Power. These modern pieces of equipment lightened our load tremendously.

Because we lived so close to town and the only high school in the area was in Dewberry, we had several district students room at our place over the years before school bussing. And even after school busses were established we kept snow-bound students. In the winter of 1955-56 and the "great blizzards", we housed and fed thirteen extra school children for most of a week until their parents could rescue them. That meant seventeen lunches each day and three kids to a bed. Thank goodness for Susan and Lorraine Hyatt who helped the girls and I with lunches, suppers and dishes. The Maddex boys helped Bob and Walter deliver the milk. Spring was very welcome that year.

Life was very different for families before television and telephones. But living close to town was a convenience at times. One episode stands out in memory. Just before 6:00 we had started supper when I realized that we had no bread. I hurried Bob out the door to go to the store before it closed. As he reached the store door he met Gerald Hodgson, the manager, just ready to lock up. Gerald asked him what he wanted and he said, "Mom never told me what she needed. So you just stay here and I'll go back and ask her". Gerald,



Nellie (Davies) Geake, Walter Parker and Alice Parker beside Leslie Geake's 1928 car.

being the accommodating fellow that he was, saw the humor in it, and waited for Bob's return.

Walter had three great interests in the community, first curling, then square dancing and school bus driving. He belonged to the local curling club for several years and curled on Fred Braithwaite's team in car spiels in Edmonton and Nipawin, Saskatchewan. He drove the school bus on the Hazeldine-Harewood route which he enjoyed immensely.

Square dance fever hit our community in the 1950's. After taking lessons in Marwayne and going to dances in the surrounding communities as far away as Sedgewick and Camrose, Walter decided to take up calling. He called and gave lessons as often as four nights a week. The summer of 1963 we attended the Square Dance Jamboree in Penticton, British Columbia.

Evelyn, our oldest daughter, lived most of her life in Dewberry. When she was in her later teens she was diagnosed as having Multiple Sclerosis. In 1959 she married Joe Philbin. They had two daughters, Emily who died soon after birth and Anna who is now married to Ken Hewitt. Evelyn was fortunate to have lived in a town like Dewberry where so many people offered their help and caring which made life brighter and happier for her. In 1972 she had to move to the nursing home in Vermilion. She died in the Vermilion District Hospital in 1984. Joe passed away in November of 1986.

After Walter's death, Richard and I moved to Elk Point where I lived for three years. The next ten years I lived in Southern Saskatchewan where I kept house for a farmer and his son. After experiencing the extremes of hot summers and cold winters, I moved to Sidney on Vancouver Island. In July 1989, I moved to Qualicum Beach, B.C. to be closer to Joyce who lives there and to Richard who lives in Nanaimo.



Evelyn, Anna and Joe Philbin passed away June 13, 1991.]

The Bob Parker Story

by Bob Parker

I, Robert George Parker, was born July 16, 1937 at Islay, Alberta, the oldest son of Walter Richardson Parker and Alice Davies Parker. I was raised on a farm on the east side of Dewberry which my folks had purchased the fall before I was born. I lived on the farm until I married Jean Marie Shaver, a teacher from Netherhill, Saskatchewan. We were married on July 20, 1963 and at that time we bought the Tulloch house from Clarence Isert. We lived there until the summer of 1966 when we moved to Vilna, Alberta.

We were very fortunate to live on a farm and yet live next to town. We had those extra chores to do that the

town kids didn't have; things like going for the cows, milking them and delivering the milk to the town was a daily chore, 365 days of the year. Beef cattle had to be fed in the cold of winter and the cow barn had to be cleaned. I grew into each of these chores and at times felt hard done by when I compared my work with what the town kids had to do. One of the first chores my sisters and I had to do was to haul wood in to heat that big old house. By midwinter the snow would be deep enough to bury the wood pile so I would have to use the pick axe to dig and loosen the wood. We then piled the wood on the sleigh, dragged it to the cellar door and fired it down the steps. Finally, in the fifties we installed propane which cut out that chore. I never knew what those extra chores did for me until I had to take responsibility as an adult.

That wood burning stove would coat the chimney of our house with soot which, annually it seemed, would cause a chimney fire. These fires were especially spectacular and if they happened at night we would often have someone come a-running to tell us our house was about to burn down.

Winter meant time for recreation such as curling and skating. The sloughs froze up first, so usually all the town kids would go down to the pond between Charlie Kinshella's and our farm. To keep our hands and feet warm we would build a fire using the old willow roots Dad had piled after clearing land. We would stand around getting warm, singing or telling jokes until someone yelled "You're it!" and the mad rush was on to skate around the tall grass and cattails attempting to avoid being tagged. By about Christmas time the town would have the regular rink flooded and hockey would start. I was never a good enough skater to play on an organized hockey team, but I certainly liked to join the onlookers on the snow banks to watch those "no holds barred" games against Marwayne or Heinsburg.

I curled on my Dad's rink one winter, but never acquired Dad's skill as a curler.

I've mentioned about us milking cows and delivering milk to the town. Our family did it for 23 years and in that time some interesting things happened; one time a mystery unfolded concerning the case of the unfilled milk bottles. This was at the time before homogenization when the cream was always found at the top of the bottle. A number of customers had found the caps off the tops of their bottles and most of the cream had been removed. It was suspected that some children were helping themselves, maybe me and my sisters. Upon checking this possibility out we were found innocent. A little detective work determined that a small dog was the culprit. He would follow us as we delivered from door to door and as we left the milk at the door step he would remove the cap with his small snout and lick the cream down as far as his tongue could reach. Then he was off to the next house.

The milking, bottling, and separating had to be done morning and evening of each and every day, even after a long day in the field. Often it was after dark when we

chored and this particular evening was no exception. My uncle, George Davies, was down visiting with me at the barn. Dad had just made his way from our dairy house to the barn. In the pitch dark he made his way through the young Holsteins that were lying down in the barn yard. He picked up two pails full of milk and started to retrace his steps back to the dairy house. The black and white Holsteins were easy to see but in the meantime a darker colored Jersey cow had lain down in his path. The next thing we saw was Dad, standing at the barn door soaking wet, holding on to two almost empty pails, and telling us that he didn't want us to miss the sight. He said he inadvertently had walked straddle-legged over the cow's rump end and when she quickly got up she unceremoniously dumped him over.

Fall has always held many fond memories for me. Harvest was a busy time, especially when Braithwaites came to thresh our crop. I was young then and raced home from school so I could catch a ride on the first empty bundle rack that headed out for another load. As I got older it was no longer play for I would be expected to crawl into the grain bin to level off the grain. Oh, what a dusty, itchy job!

In my mid teens, I got the opportunity to work on the last outfit to thresh in the Dewberry district. It was Erven Garnier's outfit, he did his own crop and Allan Bensmiller's. One evening we were just finishing off a field and I was told to finish off this one row and then head in to the barn. By the time I finished it was pitch black and I had to take a new way to the barn. I was doing well until, unexpectedly, I started down this steep slope. I didn't rein my horses in quite soon enough and before I knew it the horses were going far too fast! Next thing I knew my wagon wheel had hit a hole, dumping the rack over and the load landed on top of me. Oh, how I hated to pull in to the barn that night and tell the crew I had tipped over! Here I was, a raw recruit who had tipped over not once, but twice in the same day.

The meals and lunches always seemed to taste better when brought to the fields and although progress has replaced the racks and threshing outfits with the combine the smell of ripe grain and wonderful meals still continues on.

The farm life was great but changes do occur. First I worked as a clerk at the Dewberry Co-op for a year, then managed a ranch north-west of St. Paul for six months. After that I went to Edmonton to upgrade my high school education. With the encouragement of my wife, Jean, I chose to go the University route. After four years of effort I graduated with a B. Ed. degree and at the same time Jean took three years to obtain her B. Ed. degree. She also had our second child, Patrick, while in her second year of University. Juliette, our first, was born 5 months before we left Dewberry. Upon graduating from University we moved to Calgary to assume teaching careers. I have been an industrial arts teacher for 16 years but am now on long term disability because of a stress related disease. Jean has five years until retirement. We live 12 miles south of Calgary on an

acreage, as close as I'll get to being on a farm.

Our daughter, Juliette Jean Parker, is a secretary at Petro-Canada in Calgary. Our son, Patrick George Parker, is a student at Prairie Bible Institute at Three Hills, Alberta.

Irene Hilda (Parker) Okerstrom

by Irene Okerstrom

My name is Irene Hilda Okerstrom (Parker). I'm the fourth child of Alice and Walter Parker. I was born at Islay on January 16, 1942. I attended school in Dewberry from grades one to nine.

There are many memories that come back to me as I think of school days. The track meet in the spring when Clandonald came to Dewberry to compete against our school, and going to Kitscoty by bus to the "big" track meet. Then, the hockey games in the winter and skating on the slough to the north of our house. Those were some of the good times, but, I also remember having to line up at school when "Doc" Sweet came to give us our Immunizations. We would all line up to have our "shots", but when I got close to the front I would get scared and go to the back of the line again. Nothing like prolonging the agony.

In 1958 I married Arden Okerstrom and moved to Lloydminster. We had Perry and Linda, both born at the Lloydminster Hospital. In 1964 we moved to Edmonton where we lived for four years, then to Sherwood Park where we have been ever since. The years brought many changes for my family. Arden worked at many jobs and now has a career with the Strathcona County Fire Department as a Firefighter and Emergency Medical Technician. I upgraded my education to the High School level and took Registered Nursing through Grant MacEwen Community College, and graduated in 1983. I now work at the Grey Nuns Hospital in Edmonton. Those early memories of dreaded needles are still with me and after giving one I'm always pleased when my patient tells me "I didn't feel a thing".

Both our children are married. Perry and wife Debbie live in Sherwood Park and have a daughter and son. Linda and husband Blair Halliday live in Ajax, Ontario and work for Lloyds Bank of Canada in Toronto.



The Parker Family. Left to right: Irene Okerstrom, Richard, Alice and Bob Parker, Joyce Thomas.

In the last twenty-one years of living in Sherwood Park, I have seen our community change and grow. One of the new areas has a cul-de-sac called Dewberry Place and I'd like to think they are honoring my old home town of Dewberry.

Joyce (Parker) Thomas

On January 19, 1939 I was born in the Islay hospital, the third child of Walter and Alice Parker. I attended Dewberry School from grades one to twelve and then went to the University of Alberta for one year. On July 3, 1958 I married Neil Thomas from Mayerthorpe, Alberta. I taught school for ten years and have worked at the Royal Bank for over ten years. Because Neil was employed by the Alberta and B.C. governments we lived in several communities in Alberta and B.C. This has enabled us to meet a variety of interesting people and to make many good friends.

Neil and I have four children and three grandchildren. Tim, Maureen, Brianna and Molly Erin live in Victoria where Tim is going to University. Gary, Debbie and Sean lived in Lac la Biche, Alberta but have now moved to Nanaimo, B.C. Gary was teaching grade five at Caslan. Sheila works in Victoria and is attending Camousin College. Cheryl lives and works in Vancouver.

Neil and I live in Qualicum Beach on Vancouver Island.

I think my fondest memories of growing up in Dewberry are those of the trains. Each time I hear a train, even today, my ears perk up. The train whistle became our time piece because we lived so close to the track. The morning train came through Dewberry from Lloydminster at 7:10 a.m. and tooted before the crossing. As teenagers, we knew that whistle meant that if we were still in bed we'd better get moving or we would be late with the chores or for school. The afternoon train came back from Edmonton just after we got out of school so we'd rush down to the station to see



Neil Thomas, Evelyn Philbin, Richard Parker, Joe Philbin, Joyce Thomas, Alice Parker, Walter Parker, Anna Philbin, Gary Thomas, Tim Thomas.

who was getting on or off. Many a penny or an initial made from cream can wires were flattened by the train. During the gas rationing years we took the train to visit our aunt in Clandonald and even to go to a picnic in Hazeldine.

Richard Rae Parker

Richard was born on April 18, 1948 in the Islay Hospital. He attended school in Dewberry for grades one to ten. After his Dad died, he moved to Elk Point and finished his schooling there. Richard moved to Edmonton where he became a pipeline radiographer. He worked in the oil fields in Northern Alberta and B.C. mainly in Ft. St. John, Fort Nelson, and Fox Creek. He also went to Duboi in the Middle East where he X-rayed large oil tanks in the Persian Gulf. Later he worked in Libya. Richard moved to Calgary where he worked at several occupations until he settled on Vancouver Island where he sells telephone systems for T.R.C.

The Bert Parr Family

by Doris Parr

Bert moved from a farm near the O.B. Ranch. He and his two brothers moved to a homestead in Beaverdam, Alberta in 1929.



Joan McDonald, Ken Parr, Bert and Doris Parr - 50th Anniversary

Doris Young moved from Innisfree in 1932, where she met and married Bert Parr in 1933. Bert and I spent several years in that area. We bought land from John Parr, S.W. 17-54-3-W4th, where we now live here in Riverton district. We also bought a quarter from Frank Parr, N.W. 7-54-3-W4th, in 1945.

We have rented our land for several years now. Bert worked for the County of Vermilion River fencing for



Standing: Joe Debrinski, Allan Parr, Mary Ann Debrinski, Korene McDonald, Lil Parr, Ken Parr, Jim McDonald, Joan McDonald and Kevin McDonald. Sitting: Bert and Doris Parr.

8 years and enjoyed it although it was hard work.

Joan and her husband live in the yard as they have done for 10 years. He is working out. She has a few head of cows which she enjoys. She married Jim McDonald, and they have 3 children: Darryl, Kevin and Korene.

Kenneth married Lillian Marusiak from Two Hills. They have 3 children: Wayne, Mary Ann and Allan. He and she are working out also. They live in Edmonton, Alberta.



Wayne Parr and Darryl McDonald



Joselyn and Crystal Parr, Wayne's wife and daughter.

Francis George Parr

by Sandra Braithwaite

Francis George Parr was born October 26, 1895 in Frinley, in the counties of Surrey and Southampton, England to Francis and Annie (Ives) Parr. Francis Sr. was a butcher by trade in Bournemouth. The family consisted of five brothers Francis (Frank), Walter, Cyril, John and Bert, and two sisters Lilly, and one that died at age three.

Dad took eight grades of schooling in England, then worked for his Uncle Alf in real estate as a bookkeeper and secretary. He also did some surveying. In 1913 at the age of 18, he came to Canada with his brother, Walter, who was two years younger than him. The following year, 1914, Dad joined the Canadian Army in Lloydminster and went off to war at the age of 19. He fought in the Battle of Vimy Ridge in France. While in the army he was mustard gassed which left his one lung damaged. As a result he spent several months in the Crowsnest Pass Army Hospital recovering from this lung damage.

In 1919 or 1920 he and his brother, Walter, homesteaded at South Ferriby. Then in 1921 he bought the McGray place (where Dick Vivian now lives) in Riverton where he spent about nine years. While living on the McGray place, Cecil Sinclair well remembers Dad stopping to play cards in the winter at his Dad's place, leaving his horses and wagon at the gate. When he went to go home, the horses had already gone home without him, so he ended up walking the two miles home.

Upon leaving the McGray place, Dad moved the one and a half miles west to the farm which he still owns. The first house he built was at the bottom of the hill by

Irish Creek. Cecil Sinclair bought and moved that house in 1943, at which time Dad built a house on top of the hill. That house was destroyed by fire in January of 1965, and Dad rebuilt the present house in the summer of 1965 with the help of Charlie Garson. Lynn and his family live in that house today.

Frank Parr married Laura Jewitt in 1942. They had three sons Dwaine, Lynn and Grant, and one daughter Sandra. Mom passed away in 1961. Dad continued to raise cattle and grain farm until 1988 at the age of 92. After his stroke in January 1988, he resided with our family for a year and a half. He now is a resident of the Islay Hospital where he celebrated his 95th birthday in October of 1990.

The oldest son, Dwaine, resides in Lloydminster and has three children Murray, Wanda and Geraldine, all living in Edmonton. He also has three grandchildren. Dwaine is a heavy duty mechanic and worked at Dennill's Garage for approximately seventeen years before moving to Lloydminster where he is now employed by Universal Industries.

Lynn married Eleanor Harwood and they have two boys Allan and Arthur. They live on the farm and raise cattle and grain.

Grant married Ann McKenzie and they have two boys, Grant Jr. and Jason, and one grandson. Grant worked in the plywood plant in Quesnel, B.C. for 10 years, then moved back to Alberta in 1974 to work in the oil patch. He has lived in Redwater, Alberta; Kindersley, Saskatchewan; Fort St. John, British Columbia and now Leduc, Alberta where he is a rig supervisor for Esso Resources Canada Ltd.

Sandra married Roger Braithwaite, and they have four children Shannon, Sheldon, Sharmayne and Shane. They live on a farm near Dewberry where they raise cattle, and Roger works off the farm as a carpenter.



Lynn, Sandra, Frank, Dwaine and Grant Parr in October 1985 at Frank's 90th birthday celebration.

Lynn and Eleanor Parr

by Eleanor Parr

Lynn Francis Parr was born in Lloydminster to Francis George and Laura Jane (Jewitt) Parr. Lynn's Dad came from England to the South Ferriby district. He lied

about his age to get into the army because he was too young. When he returned, he settled in the Riverton district. He married Laura Jewitt who came from Shellbrook, Saskatchewan. Frank, now 95 years of age, resides in the Islay Hospital.

In 1966 Lynn married Eleanor Harwood, daughter of Les and Florry Harwood of Harlan, Saskatchewan. We live on the home place where we lived with Lynn's Dad until he had a stroke in January of 1988. Lynn farms and I teach school. We have two boys. Allan Francis was born to us in May 1973 and Arthur Gilbert in September 1976. Allan is taking his grade twelve and Art his grade nine in Dewberry.

John Parr Story

by John Parr

My name is John Parr. I was born in 1904 in the beautiful city of Bournemouth, located on the English Channel in the county of Hampshire, England. I went to school there until November 1914 when with my mother, sister and two brothers, I came to Canada. My father had arrived the previous spring and my two brothers the previous fall.

Because two other ships had been sunk by German subs, our ship was crowded, but the weather was fine and we had a good voyage. Because of the submarines we were sent to New York instead of Halifax, and landed there after a week's voyage. We saw the Statue of Liberty on entering New York, and there was such a crowd of people pushing to one side of the boat I thought we would tip over. My impression in the brief time we spent in New York was that it was a dull, dirty and dark place. We rode in a taxi to a cafe where I encountered my first self-serve meal. We left New York at night, so saw nothing of the countryside until we arrived in Montreal in the morning. We stayed three days in the C.P.R. station because of a dispute over freight charges. That was settled and we left for Winnipeg. My impression of Montreal was that it was a dark, dingy place and the bread which was our mainstay, and which I with my sister went every day to collect, was poor stuff, not like our good, solid English bread.

We had a meal in Winnipeg and left for Lloydminster on the C.N.R. having changed over from C.P.R. We were five days on the journey, sitting and sleeping on those hard wooden seats of the colonist cars. We had snow all the way, so saw little of the country except at the many stops until we arrived in Lloydminster where there were several inches of snow and it was snowing hard. We were met at the railroad station by my eldest brother, Frank who had joined the Canadian army and was then billeted at the old Alberta Hotel. He took us up to the Brunswick Hotel for a meal. We stayed the night there. Next day we visited the stores to obtain winter boots and mitts, for we were still wearing leather shoes and had nothing for our hands.

Next day our cousin, Stanley Inge took us to his homestead about eleven miles north of the town. We

rode in what was to us a strange conveyance, bobsleighs and a wagon box. At his place we met his wife, my cousin Minnie Ives Inge. They had two children, one of them now Mrs. Jessie Moore, still lives in Lloydminster. We stayed there several days, waiting for my uncle Fred Ives to come from his ranch some forty miles north of Lloydminster to fetch us. There were no phones in those days, so the message had to go with the twice-a-week mailman. By the time my uncle arrived the snow had all gone and he came in a wagon. Next day we started on our way. We went to my cousin George Ives' place in Streamstown, about a dozen miles northwest and stayed there one night and then started our final trip, a matter of 25 miles. There were no roads in the country, just prairie trails and no fences. I saw no houses either, and the trails went any place, going around the sloughs and potholes. It was a beautiful day and we ate lunch lying on the grass under the warm sun. My brother Cyril and I walked most of the way. Finally we reached the big gully and had to climb the steep hill on the north side. My brother Cyril homesteaded this area many years later. I remember a story my Uncle Fred told us about a man bringing a sleigh load of pickets down this same hill. His load overturned and he was killed. My mother was scared to death, but to me it was quite a thrill. A mile or so further we arrived at the place where we were to stay until the next summer.

The next spring we had our first prairie fire. In early May, we had seen the red glow in the sky for several nights, but at last we saw the long row of flames coming over the hills a mile south of us. We two boys and Mother went to fight it with wet sacks but only delayed it. A neighbor, Percy Duckering came with a team of oxen to plow around the house and he back fired from there. The fire was large, had come from far south and was only stopped at the North Saskatchewan River. Fires were quite common in those days. The homesteaders said it killed the brush.

We had no school the year of 1915, so had a free time riding an old horse which was lent to us. I saw my first Indians, and how different from the ones in fiction! These were Crees from Onion Lake and Frog Lake reserves; very tame but ugly faced. It was only later that I found out this was because of terrible smallpox scars. A school, South Ferriby, was built in the winter of 1915-16 and school began in May of the latter year. It only ran during the summer. It was too cold the rest of the year, so I only attended for two six-month periods. My younger brother went two years more. I quit school at 14 and went to work for Elmer Parker of Elgin and George Christopher of Bellcamp, in the next two years.

My first contact with Dewberry was in the spring of 1920 after the long winter of 1919-1920. I was engaged to work for Doug Skertchly, who lived on the S.W.32-53-3-W4th. It was the first of May and as I walked from home I met running water and showers of rain and snow. On my way I passed Hugh Graham's place, where he was threshing oats with the smallest machine I have ever seen. I stopped awhile there and gave a hand. We had to

cut the twine and feed the machine by hand. Further on I stopped at Mr. Bert Boothman's to locate my objective. Luckily, he was on the same quarter. I worked for Doug for some time. I know I drilled grain straight into the stubble and I had quite a time finding the wheel marks. Later I helped George Berry thresh oats for some time. I also spent a day at Graham Skinner's threshing flax, and a terrible job it was, all tough bundles and dusty! There I met Mr. Haskell, Bob Spicer and I think George Mathison; also Mary and Tom Applegate and their Mother, Mrs. Skinner. I went to work later at Bellcamp and Fenham. The next year my brother, Frank purchased the McGray place and I spent some years visiting and working for him. I met Tom Lee and his wife, who had the post office at Riverton, Andrew Wood and family and others in the district. Of course the railroad didn't come through until 1926 so there was no town of Dewberry.

During the early thirties I lived at Beaverdam, though I wintered cattle at Riverton in the winter of, I believe, 1934. I came down finally in 1936 and homesteaded with Bill Durnin that and the following year, buying the S.E.12-54-4-W4th (known to old timers as the Babcock place) in 1937. I farmed that quarter from that time, later including the north half of section 31-53-3-W4th until I retired in 1971. In Dewberry I dealt with Alf Redman, Vic, Bill and Headley Dennill, Neal Jones, Ole Lunden, Tom West and Jack Machon, among others.

I was among the first to join the Dewberry Co-operative. I curled at Dewberry, and later was a member of the Dewberry Credit Union. I spent nine years as a director and three as secretary of the Greenlawn Rural Electrification Association and was secretary of the Riverton F.U.A. for ten years. I later raised a bunch of cattle. That is about all I can tell you, I think.

Footnote: John retired from the farm in 1971 and moved to Nelson, B.C. He has since moved in with his nephew and wife in Nelson.



The Parr Family. Standing: Frank, John, Lily, Cyril, Walter. Sitting: Annie Parr, Granny Ives, Bert Parr and Frank Parr Sr.

Hilda (Skinner) Peterson

by Hilda Peterson

I was born, Hilda Lilian Skinner, the youngest of the Skinner family. I went to school at Riverton and Dewberry and have many fond memories of my growing up years in Riverton.

In 1943, I married Oscar Peterson of the North Park district just north of the river at Lea Park. Oscar farmed and raised cattle. It was always his ambition to have purebred Herefords, so in about 1944, he bought his first purebreds. Eventually the commercial herd was sold and we had only purebreds. This meant taking bulls to sales in Calgary, Edmonton, Lloydminster etc. In 1966, we built a sale barn at the farm and had our own production sale and sold the bulls and about twenty-five heifers each year. These sales carried on for about ten years.

In the late 40's we got a 32 volt light plant and we thought we were in heaven. No more carrying a dim old lantern out to the barn to do chores and no more cleaning the lamp chimneys. I never could get them very shiny. Finally we really got lit up in 1952 when we got the power.

We have two children; Monica and Glenn. Monica went to school at Lea Park for the first three years. That was a big chore to take her across the ferry every day to school. When Glenn started school they went by bus to the centralized school at Tulliby Lake and into Marwayne for high school. Monica took a business course at Reeves in Lloydminster. She graduated in 1968 and went to work for the Bank of Nova Scotia. In January 1990, she is still working for the Bank of Nova Scotia. Monica married Bob Troup in 1971. They have two children; Sheri Lynn and Daryl.

After Glenn finished school he went to college in Vermilion and farmed with his dad. In 1974, he married Ann Yadach. They have three girls; Cleo, Misty and Kelsie. When Glenn got married, he took over the farm and we built a new house in Marwayne where we are enjoying our retirement.



Back: Glenn Peterson, Cleo Peterson, Oscar Peterson, Sheri Lynn Troup and Bob Troup. Front: Ann Peterson holding Kelsie Peterson, Misty Peterson, Hilda Peterson, Daryl Troup and Monica Troup.

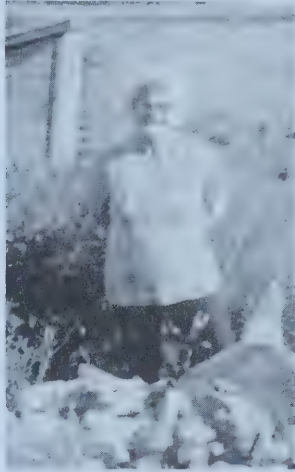
Micheal Philbin Family

by Teresa (Philbin) McRobert

My father Micheal Philbin was born in Trindon County of Durham, England. When he was old enough, he went to work in the coal mines. He and my mother, Williamina Healy of Port Glasgow, were married on Aug. 6, 1916. They came to Canada on the Empress of Scotland arriving in Quebec on April 6, 1929. At that time they had Cath, Mary, Joe and Elsie.



Micheal and Williamina Philbin.



Cath Kinshella on Sept 27th, 1973.

They farmed in the Deer Lake district, NE 19-52-4-W4th, until 1953. Margaret and I (Teresa) were born in the Islay hospital, the first of Dad and Mom's children to be born in a hospital and the first twins born in Islay. Dad, Mom and I moved to Dewberry. Dad and Mom were caretakers of the Dewberry school for over seven years. When they retired, they lived in Dewberry for several years. My Dad always had a lovely garden, flowers, trees and vegetables. They moved to St. Albert to live with my sister Cath and her husband Gervase Kinshella. My Dad passed away peacefully in his sleep on Feb, 2nd at the age of 83 in the St. Albert hospital. My Mom passed away in the St. Albert hospital Jan. 2nd, 1977. Dad and Mom lost a baby boy while they were in England.

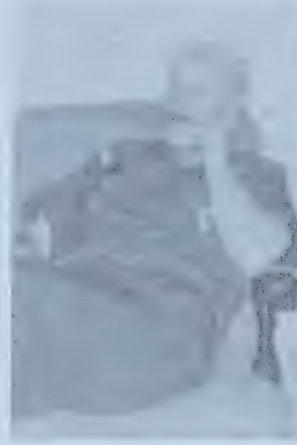
Mary lives in Florida in the winter and in the summer she travels in Canada visiting with family. We always look forward to her visits as she is a wonderful person. Mary married Joe Kinshella and they had six children, three boys and three girls. Joe and one son passed away.

Cath married Gervase Kinshella. They had seven sons and one daughter. Cath passed away in the St. Albert Hospital on Aug. 6, 1984. Gervase is living with his daughter and her husband and three children in Legal.

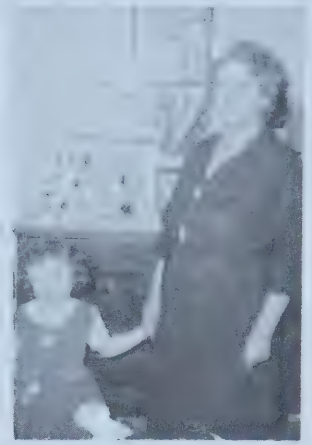
Joe married Evelyn Parker (deceased). One daughter Emily is also deceased. Joe passed away on Nov. 22, 1986 in the Bonnyville hospital. Daughter Anna and her husband, Ken Hewitt, live in Grand Centre.

In the early 1970's, Joe Philbin played an important

role in establishing the Dewberry Valley Museum. In addition to this, he had a careful eye for pioneer memorabilia - he contributed many such items; a large percentage of his collected prehistoric artifacts are presently on display.



Joe Philbin



Williamina (Grandma) Philbin and Anna in 1965.

Margaret married Mike Morrison (deceased), and they had one son Alex (and two daughters who both died shortly after birth). Margaret and Alex live in Maple Ridge, B.C.

Elsie married Hector Gagne (deceased) from Barrhead. They had two sons and five daughters (one girl deceased).

I married Bob McRobert and have my own story.

Wilfrid and Lillian Poitras



Wilfrid Poitras: 1937

Wilfrid and Lillian Poitras moved to the Dewberry district in February 1943, with three children - Fay, Raymond and Doreen. Norman was born that spring.

Their first home was on the Beeland place, three miles north and four miles west of Dewberry. A year later in 1944 the family moved to the Rowatt farm three miles north and one mile west of Dewberry.

In the fall of 1947, Wilfrid decided to give up farming and bought a General Store in Entwistle - west of Edmonton. After one winter in the store he knew the indoors was not for him and moved back to Dewberry in the spring of 1948, purchasing the Craige homestead two miles north of Dewberry where Lillian still lives today.

The four kids attended school in Dewberry - fortunate to ride the Redman and later Gordon Rainey School Bus. In the fall of 1957 there were no grades 11 and 12

in Dewberry. Fay went to Kitscoty for her grade 12, and Raymond attended school in Marwayne.

Wilfrid and Lillian ran a mixed farming operation with grain, cattle, milk cows, pigs and chickens until Wilfrid's health deteriorated in the early 1960's. He was taken to the Elk Point Hospital on January 2, 1965 and died there July 22, 1965 at 55 years of age.

At that time Norman had just begun farming and has remained on the farm.

Fay, a legal secretary, is married to Bob Tyler from Kitscoty, and they have a son Murray now living in Calgary. Bob and Fay live in Wainwright.

Raymond is a heavy duty mechanic, married Darlene Mason, and they live in Langley, British Columbia.

Doreen is a nurse, and is married to Norman Bart from Wishart, Saskatchewan, and they now live in Saskatoon. Their son Kevin is now in Prince Rupert, British Columbia working as an electronic engineer. Daughter Karen works as a secretary in Saskatoon. [Note: Doreen passed away October 16, 1990.]

Norman farms and is a cattle rancher. He resides two miles north of Dewberry with Karen and their son Benjamin.



Norman Poitras, Norman and Doreen Bart, Darlene and Raymond Poitras, Lillian Poitras, Fay and Bob Tyler. Front: Kevin Bart, Karen Bart and Murray Tyler: 1987.

Norman Poitras

by Karen Johnston

Norman Poitras was born May 17, 1943 at Elk Point, Alberta to his parents Lillian and Wilfrid Poitras. Norman's family lived several places during the first years. When Norman was four years old, they moved to the farm two miles north of Dewberry which is Norman's present home.

Norman stayed at home and helped work on the farm throughout his school years. His schooling was taken in Dewberry. After leaving school, Norman went out to Douglas Lake, British Columbia, where he worked for the Douglas Lake Cattle Company. Then Norman moved back home to the farm when his father became very ill.

Wilfrid Poitras died in 1965 and Norman took over the farm.

Norman started to rodeo when he was 16 years old, entering saddle bronc, steer decorating, steer wrestling and calf roping. He belonged to the Canadian Cowboys Association and the Lakeland Rodeo Association. Norman did well rodeoing and enjoyed it very much. He stopped entering rodeos in 1983.

Over the years Norman has expanded his ranching operation, buying several quarters of land and building up his cow herd. He likes to feed his cattle with a team of Belgian Draft Horses. He also enjoys travelling and has been to Australia where he entered a rodeo, New Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji, Mexico, the Caribbean and throughout the United States.



Norman, Karen and Benjamin: 1991.

Karen Mae Johnston was born in Mayerthorpe, Alberta to Edith and Jack Johnston. Karen was raised on a farm north of Sangudo and attended school at Sangudo High, Olds College, Grant McEwen College and Keyano College.

Norman met Karen in Edmonton in 1973, and they saw each other off and on through the years as they have many mutual friends. In 1986 Karen moved to Lloydminster and started working for the hospital. Their son, Benjamin Norman Poitras was born on September 27, 1988.

The Porter Story

by Phillip H. Porter

In the springtime of 1905, Tom Porter, Matt Braithwaite, Fred Clark, and Bob Munro each homesteaded a quarter on sec. 10-53-4-W4. They came to open land of waving grass and scrub willow. Prairie fires on hot dry days had kept larger growth to the lower damper areas; and expected as possible danger, there could be more prairie fires to come. The life they lived was a truly pioneer existence. Scattered on the ground in

(STEERAGE)

Inspection Card for Immigration Officer at Port of Arrival in Canada

Name of immigrant..... *John B. Hardwick*

Name of Ship..... **MEGANTIC**..... Sailing from..... **LIVERPOOL**

Date of sailing..... *25 MAY 1912*..... Country of last permanent residence..... *ENGLAND*

Name appears on Manifest..... *25 MAY 1912*..... line..... *24*

Medical Examination Stamp.	Inland Passage Order Reads over.....	Immigration Stamp.

VACCINATION PROTECTED

Ship Surgeon's Signature..... *Stefanowicz*..... (SEE BACK)

Immigrant document of John Hardwick, 1912.

places were the remnants of an earlier era of thirty-five years ago - bleached bones of the last herds of once mighty buffaloes - of scant concern.

Of more importance to these men was the building of an individual pole shack with a sod roof. Home. Each of them would be familiar with the three legged cast-iron cooking pot (used either inside on a stove or outside hanging over a fire). Then a fireguard had to be plowed around where they lived, their livestock feed and shelter, as safety against prairie fires.

Those were the days when whatever a beginning farmer did, he did with horses, oxen or a combination of both; augmented with the harsh personal labour of bucksaw and axe. Neighbors were few. At that time there would be Andy Brett and the Andersons who had homesteaded approximately a year earlier in 1904.

Since then, the progressing years have affirmed tremendous change. To those early years, from family history, I would like to account some focus.

A notable story told to me by my father, William Porter, concerns a rogue stallion in the very early years of the Dewberry district. This stallion made a practice of "stealing mares" from the pioneer farmers (confirmed by the late John Maltais).

One day equus "Romeo" came to a bitter end, when he was shot and killed near the slough between the north quarters of 10-53-4-W4. With much relief, soon the mares were rounded up then returned to their rightful owners - thus, horsepower workforce was restored!

"Libby" Harriet Porter came to the prairie in 1906. With her, was her family of four children; Bessie, William, Annie and John. William was thirteen years old - he did a man's work for his stepfather, Tom Porter. Bessie (the oldest) returned to Winnipeg, where she died not long afterward. John and Annie were younger.

Back in Ontario where they came from, Will Porter had stepped on a rusty spike that penetrated through his right foot. Blood poisoning ensued. The doctor at that time wanted to amputate his leg. Harriet Porter would not permit this to happen. While fortunately his leg was saved, William Porter always had a noticeable limp. As a result of this physical handicap, he was classified "C" and not conscripted for the 1914-1918 World War in Europe.

William Porter and Elsie Hardwick were married in 1920. She was the daughter and only child of John and Gertrude Hardwick. (They came from Birmingham, England in 1912). Elsie loved music. Throughout her lifetime at Dewberry she played piano or organ for weddings and funerals and at other functions in the area.

John Hardwick became postmaster and storekeeper (about 1915) at Dewberry, when he took over these



Wedding picture of Will and Elsie Porter, taken Dec. 30, 1920 in front of Dewberry Post Office. Back Row (l to r) John Tough, Cecil Burgess, Mrs. John Tough, Walter Smith, Louis Smith, Matt Braithwaite, Mima Braithwaite, John Hardwick, Earnest Smith, and Dorothy Smith. Front Row (l to r) Elliot Tough, Harriet Porter, Tom Porter, John Porter, William and Elsie Porter, Gertrude Hardwick, Annie Porter, Emma Hardwick, Cliff Hardwick, and Fred Hardwick.

enterprises from his brother, Fred. Fred Hardwick had only a short time earlier acquired from Eli Sweet the original business. John was still postmaster when he died suddenly in 1936. His wife Gertrude also died the same year in October.

During the Second World War years (1939-1945), Will and Elsie Porter farmed with their family, Stan and Phillip, on the farm south of the village of Dewberry. Stan and Gladys Jarman were married in Vancouver in 1951. Stan was not interested in farming, however, Will and Elsie with Phillip continued to farm here until the late 1950's.

Donna Young and I were married in mid July of 1960. We have two daughters, now both married. Della the eldest (Mrs. Lee Franklin) teaches kindergarten at Paradise Valley. They have a daughter Vanessa and as of April 1, 1990, they also have a son, Brant Randal Franklin. Our younger daughter Rhonda (Mrs. Gerald Harris) lives in Edmonton and nurses at the neo-natal unit of the University Hospital. She also attends classes for her masters degree in nursing at the University of Alberta.



The Phillip Porter family, 1991. Gerald and Rhonda Harris, Phillip and Donna Porter, Lee and Della Franklin holding Vanessa and Brant.

Elsie Porter died in 1970. William S. Porter died in 1973.

William Porter's brother John also farmed south of Dewberry. (Carl and Donna Pearson currently own and farm what was formerly the John Porter property).



John and Margaret Porter with their family Ken and Beverly, 1944.

John Porter married Margaret King in February 1937. They had two children, Ken and Beverly. Ken is at present a bank inspector for C.I.B.C. in Calgary. Beverly was born in 1942, married Gary Ure in 1962 and after prolonged illness died in 1982. She was predeceased by her father (John) in 1961.

Margaret Porter (Aunt Peggy) lived at Valley Man-

or in Marwayne. Recently she told us (Donna and me) of some incidents in her life when she was a little girl.

"I can remember when we came out with the Soldiers Settlement supervisor. There were six in our family at that time; Betty, Alec, baby Bill, myself and of course, our parents. We rode in a Model T Ford. The road from Islay was very rough with many up and down hills. For me life on the prairie was such a difference from living in Scotland."

She told how the family lived in poverty conditions: "We ate lots of rabbits, mostly in fall and winter." continuing about a personally well remembered fact, she related - "how we existed was not as the throw-away-society of today. Empty household sacks were re-used in the 'hard times' frugally endured years of the 1920's and 1930's. These sacks were seam-ripped, washed and bleached. The bleaching removed identification of the product the sack had originally contained; perhaps Purity Flour, Little John cooking oats (Robin Hood Flour Mills) or B.C. Sugar Refinery (Rogers) pure cane sugar."

"After drying, the sacks were cut and sewn into children's clothing. The outer clothing was dyed to desired color. Dish towels and several other cloth needs from the sacks were bleached, but not dyed." Then she recalled an aspect of summer food.

"When the wild ducks nested, I would walk around the large slough" (across the road from where Victor and Rhonda Hodgson live) "and pick up their (the duck) eggs. Always, I carried a pencil to mark "X" on a couple of older eggs, so the duck would continue laying more eggs. The duck eggs were stronger tasting eggs than those of chickens, but still good food.

Aunt Peggy spoke about the years 1925 and 1926.

"Being the oldest child in the family, it was my task to catch a ride with the C.P.R. trucks going to Islay for what was needed in construction of the Railroad at Dewberry. In Islay I would buy our family household supplies and ride back again with the truckers. I was treated kindly by them if they saw me coming from home. They'd wait to give me a ride south."

"When I was only fourteen, I worked as a hired girl for Ellis Stewart's mother."

It was thus that Aunt Peggy told us about some experienced self-reliance and initiatives of her early life while growing up in the 1920's. She emphasized decisions then of "adulthood" were made at a very early age. Hints she gave of the 1930's when loaves of bread were 12/\$1.00 showed scant improvement. Money was scarce! Note: Peggy passed away Sept. 16, 1990 at 75 years of age.

Churning to the forefront of my mind are less time-distant recollections within 45 years ago, I can relate:

Seemingly never ending flocks of ducks framed against the autumn sunset to the west over the Wes Hodgson land, the Dave Finlay land and Albert Dennill land; the time when Bobby Braithwaite and I were fishing at the mouth of the Vermilion River and another fisherman caught a trout; after a three day rain - an

unlikely possibility of driving a vehicle without getting stuck on nearly any road in the Dewberry area; to go into the local restaurant or pool hall and purchase a "Cuban Lunch" for 10 cents; in later times when gasoline cost 37 cents/gallon; abundance of "bush" rabbits. From me, from many older persons, the memory of "those good old days" could go on and on.

The day by day fabric of how we lived then as measured in compared terms of 1990, was sometimes better, although in many ways by today's standards not as good. We constantly accept technology for the most part - regardless of its price. A whole dynamic lifestyle has changed - and moreover, it will continue to change.

These are a passing brush of yesteryear's images; some thoughts.

The Potvin Family

Mr. Edward Potvin and his wife Mrs. Louise Lafontaine Potvin and their family came from Duhamel to the Vermilion area to homestead where the Bowtell School is built. This was before the town of Vermilion existed. In his youth, Mr. Potvin had been a dispatch rider between Canada and the States and had also worked as a surveyor in the James Bay area.

In 1909 the Potvins sold out at Bowtell and moved to the NW 32-51-4-W4th, just to the south side of the Vermilion River in the Trimbleville district where they

homesteaded.

There were eight children: Fred, Wilfrid, Henry, Ole, Ed, Rose who married Pete Kennedy, Alma who married Alphonse Roberge, and Blanche who married Mr. Evans. In the 20's Mr. Potvin built a "mail-order catalogue" house and barn one mile east on the "Hrycash hill". He piped running water from a spring to his barn.



Rose (Potvin) Kennedy

Wilfrid married Sylvia Boyle in 1927. They continued to farm the land until they retired to Vermilion.

They had two sons, Garfield and Billy.

[Note: Wilfrid passed away November 17, 1975, and Sylvia passed away January 24, 1991 at the age of 89 years. They were laid to rest in the Vermilion Roman Catholic Cemetery.]

The Protsch Story

John and Julianna Protsch and three sons Waldemar, Robert and Arnold, immigrated to Canada from Germany in the 1920's. The father took out a homestead



Dewberry Band 1952-57? Back row: Doug Wilson, Edward Jones, Jack Young, Robert Protsch, Bob Parker, Floyd Wood, Ernie Braithwaite. Second row: Guy Williams, Roy Bendixen, Wayne Jones, Kenneth Porter, Doug Maddex, Mickey Bendixen, Martin Craige, Garry Protsch. Third row: Leonard Lukenchuk, Lorne Braithwaite, Nita Protsch, Floyd Sweet, Jim Jones, Larry Grant, Dean McMullen, Cheryl Jones. Fourth row: Ruth Ewen, Brian Braithwaite, Meredith Whiteside, Lorne Timanson, W. Protsch, Rudie Holmen, Bob Kuziw, Elmer Jones. Fifth row: Marion Braithwaite, Lorraine Braithwaite, Karen Protsch, Sharon Braithwaite, Isabelle Jones.

near Peers, west of Edmonton, while the boys worked around Lamont, and later near Vermilion. In 1938, Robert bought the Jack Ward place (NE 16-54-3-W4th) in the Riverton district and moved there with his parents.

Waldemar Protsch and his wife, Elsie (Rahn) lived on the W1/2 of 2-54-4-W4th, coming there in the early thirties. They raised a family of three children; Nita, Garry and Karen. Waldemar built the house presently owned (1991) by Jim Hilts. Waldemar and Elsie left this community in the early 60's and are presently living at Salmon Arm, B.C.

Robert married Mary Kornsee and they had three children, Herbert, Erwin and Lorna. They later moved to the Telegraph district. (Mary is now deceased.)

Arnold, his wife and family lived in the Marwayne district until they moved to B.C.

Waldemar was instrumental in starting the Dewberry Boy's Band and was the bandmaster. Robert and Arnold also played with the band.

The Proud Family

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Proud and their family Margaret, Mary, and Bob moved to the NW1/2-19-52-4-W4th in 1932. They attended school at Deer Lake.

Bob bought the Tom Hagen land, the W1/2 16-52-4-W4th and moved there in 1959. A year or two later the folks retired to Dewberry. Bob sold his land in 1979 and retired to Islay. In 1989 he bought another house in Vermilion where he now lives. Margaret lives in Langley, B.C. and Mary lives in Wetaskiwin.

Douglas Aubrey Prowse

The Prowse's emigrated to Prince Edward Island from England in 1828. They were farmers.

My Dad, Aubrey Prowse, was born in Charlottetown on August 8th, 1893. He and his parents, Henry Prowse and Mary Susanna Hardy and two daughters, Armina and Doris arrived in Carbon, Alberta, in June of 1905. They purchased a farm four and a half miles southwest of Carbon. My grandfather was also the local blacksmith. He passed away in January of 1910 from pernicious anemia.

Another son, Harry, was born in August of 1910. My dad then took over the family farm and on September 17, 1919, Aubrey Cleveland Prowse and Mary (May) Smith were married at the West View Ranch in Carbon.

I was born on the West View Ranch on June 19th, 1920. My mother never recovered from my birth and died on September, 1, 1920. I was raised by my grandparents for some time.

In 1925 my father remarried to Bertha Hines of Rosebud, Alberta.

In the spring of 1933, my father decided to relocate his family from Carbon, Alberta to the Dewberry-Marwayne area. After all our furniture was loaded on one grain tank and a wagon and Andy Gibson's 1927 touring Chevrolet, my Grama Prowse, my father, my

stepmother and four sisters, Isobel, Irene, Ivy, Norma and one brother George and a friend Andy Gibson left Carbon early in June.

I was twelve years old at the time and my job was to drive approximately fifteen head of cattle on my buckskin pony, followed by our black and white collie dog. The trip took 26 days to travel 326 miles. While we were on the trip I celebrated my 13th birthday in the saddle.

As 56 years have passed, I do not remember the date we arrived at the KM Ranch owned by George (Judge) Hines, the father of my stepmother. We stayed there until some time in August after helping with the haying. It was my first experience of driving a hay rake and the first time I'd seen haying.

In August, we moved to Jim Gray's property near Lea Park, where we lived for a couple of years. While we were at the Gray farm, I attended Riverton School. Miss Baker (later Helen Mathison) from Vermilion was my last teacher.

Two more sisters were born after the move from Carbon, Myrtle and Gail. One sister, Doreen, died in infancy.

After we left the Gray farm, we moved near Heinsburg, formerly the Aitcheson place. This was my last home in the area up there.

During the next two years, I worked for different farmers. The winters were horrible to say the least as well as being in the middle of the depression. The weather conditions were very severe - 30 to 50 below seemed to be the normal.

I left home because we were so hard up and Dad had more than he could cope with trying to provide for the rest of the family. I hated all that, but there didn't seem to be any other way. I am so glad that times have changed and everyone has things so much better.

In October of 1937, I decided to move back to Chinook country - Carbon. I was hired one hour after I



The Douglas Prowse Family. Back: Robert, Mary, Ronald. Front: Gavin, Douglas.

arrived by my uncle, Leslie Saunders, who was in the early stages of multiple sclerosis.

In June of 1941, I joined the Canadian Army and served in England, France, Belgium, and Holland until December 1945.

I returned to Carbon and purchased a small bus line and later went into school busses. I was transportation supervisor for Three Hills School Division for thirty and one-half years.

My lucky day was when I met my wife-to-be, Mary Sommerville of Ghost Pine Creek, in September of 1946. She was teaching school. We were married November 11th, 1947.

We raised three sons; Ronald was born in August 1948, Robert (Garry) in February 1950, and Gavin in March 1957.

Ronald is married, and has a son and two daughters. He is an engineer, lives in Djakarta, Indonesia, and works for Mobil Oil.

Robert was married and has one daughter and one son. He has a masters degree in English and Creative Writing. He has worked for the C.B.C. as a producer on Morning Side and Ideas program. He is a free lance writer at present and lives in Toronto, Ontario.

Gavin is married, has two daughters, lives in Red Deer, Alberta, and is a Supervisor for Canadian Fracmaster.

My Grama Prowse passed away on December 24th, 1933, my Dad in January 1962, my sister Isobel in 1978, my sister Irene in 1989 and my stepmother in 1989.

We moved to Calgary when we retired in 1985. I enjoy using computers and spend quite a bit of time at Senior Net, learning and helping others learn computers.

We intend to travel to Phoenix, Arizona, starting January 3rd, 1990, and hope to stay for three months.



Douglas Prowse by his old home near Heinsburg (formerly known as Aitcheson Place) in July 1973.

George and Jean (Bowman) Prowse

by Jean Prowse

I, Sarah Jessie Jean Prowse, was the fifth child born to Jessie and Frank Bowman at Vermilion, Alberta on November 1st, 1935. I took my first three years of

schooling at the Dewberry Rural School. We either walked or sometimes we took the horse and cutter in the cold of winter. In 1944 this school closed and we were bussed to Dewberry. Mr. Alf Redman was our bus driver. We caught the bus at the corner now highway 45. In the winter when roads were bad we took the horse and sleigh. I attended Sunday School regularly and belonged to the C.G.I.T. and while in this group I attended camp at Elk Island Park. I was also an ardent ball player and loved to curl. After my schooling I worked in the Dewberry Co-op as well as on the farm at home. On February 3, 1956 I married George Prowse at Vermilion, Alberta.

George was born August 17, 1931 in Carbon, Alberta, the fourth child of Bertha and Aubrey Prowse. George had six sisters and one half brother, Irene Stone (deceased); Isabel Phillips (deceased); Ivy Ramsay, Lloydminster; Norma Bootsman, Kitscoty; Myrtle McLeod, Calgary; and Gail Laycock, Thompson, Manitoba. Doug, his half brother lives in Calgary. George's family moved from Carbon in about 1933 and lived in the Lea Park area, then they moved to the Ellsworth district and George attended school here. The next move was to Irwinville area where George finished his schooling. He worked for different farmers in the area then came to Dewberry and worked for Steve Romanchuk, Frank Bowman and the County of Vermilion River.

We made our first home in Drayton Valley where George was in construction work. We lived in several places in the next twelve years. Our children attended schools in Consort, Barrhead, Morinville, Clandonald and Dewberry. During these years George worked in construction work at Elbow, Saskatchewan; Morinville, Edson, Fort Nelson, Peace River, Dawson City, Fort McMurray and other places too numerous to mention.

In 1968 we moved back to the Dewberry district and bought a house in Hazeldine. In 1969 I started driving school bus for Bill Hawryluk, and George and Alvin Bowman built a garage in Dewberry. In 1970 George sold his share of the garage and bought a gravel truck and in 1971 we bought the McKay house in Dewberry. While here we bought our own bus and I continued to drive school bus and George trucked. In 1979 George bought his second truck and our boys drove for us. In this year I also quit driving bus. In 1980 we bought an acreage, on SW 21-53-4-W4th; here we built a new home. I worked in the Dewberry Hotel from 1985 until 1988. In 1985 George started working for the Department of Transportation and in 1987 we sold our last gravel truck. George continues to work for the Department of Transportation and we live on our acreage.

Our family consists of two boys and two girls. Belinda Garnier, R.N.A., now lives in Marwayne, Alberta. Laverne (Deb Powell) has three children, Josh, Megan and Kurt. Laverne is a truck driver and works in the oil field and lives at Vermilion. Harlie (Maureen Johnston) and daughter Kelsie live in Dewberry. Harlie

is a carpenter taking his last year of his apprenticeship. Shareen (Barrie Deschover) has two children, Darbie and Derri, and lives in Kitscoty. Barrie works for Petro Canada.



Laverne, Harlie, Bertha Prowse, Belinda, Shareen, Jean holding Darbie and George Prowse.

The Alf and Erma Purser Saga

by Alf Purser

I was born at Vanesti, Alberta and was raised on a farm west of Islay. I was mechanically inclined and after a few years of working on farms and ranches, I was hired by C. Anderson in the Ford Garage in Vermilion in 1940.

Erma was born in Somerset, Manitoba and was raised on a farm in that district. She received her R.N. from the hospital at Souris, Manitoba and came to Vermilion the summer of 1940 where we met. We were married in 1943 while I was in the Royal Canadian Air Force, stationed at Summerside, P.E.I.

We came to Dewberry the spring of 1946, bringing with us our P.E.I. born daughter, Lynne. I bought into a partnership with my brother-in-law Alf Redman and we became known as the "Two Alfs" of Redman's Garage.

Now, in 1946 they didn't let just anyone move into Dewberry. We had to spend a couple of years one-half mile south of town on the Carey farm. That was a cold walk lots of mornings. Our second daughter, Leone, was born in 1947 while we were still on the farm. We finally bought a small house and three lots from Mrs. Wowk and moved into Dewberry.

We enjoyed the young couples we met in those first years. We were all in the same boat—raising families, not much money and lots of hard work. Winters were busy. Some dances and parties. Curling was the main sport. The ladies kept busy making cakes and pies to sell at the bonspiels or catering to weddings. Dewberry was a thriving town in those days. It had four implement dealerships (Redman's Garage had the J I Case) and we were in keen competition with each other. However, we were all friends and went to bonspiels and curled together. I curled with Neal Jones, our John Deere

competitor, for quite a few years. Fred Braithwaite, Neal Jones, Alf Redman and Alf Purser curled in a few Edmonton Spiels and did quite well.

Alf Redman had the school bus out northwest of town when I came in 1946. I started the Deer Lake bus route in 1954 with a car and then used a van before having to go up to a bus when the route kept getting longer.

In 1953 Erma became Matron of the Islay Hospital. We moved to Islay for two years and I commuted. In 1955 we had the McDowall brothers build our new house, and we came back to Dewberry. Erma continued to work part time, taking the little Studebaker over the river hill in all kinds of road conditions, while men stood beside their stuck cars and wondered how she did it. It seemed she was on call most any time of the day or night while in Dewberry, giving shots and first aid whenever needed. Some of her rides with Dr. Sweet out into the country on sick calls would make a good book.

When Dewberry became a village in 1957, I was one of the first council members. I served a couple of terms as mayor and also spent some time as the Dewberry Board Member for the Vermilion Valley Lodge. I was instrumental, along with Neal Jones, in getting the first fire engine for the town of Dewberry and remember vividly how heavy the hoses were when I rolled them up by myself after fire practices.

Erma was involved for many years with the Home and School, United Church Women and Explorers.

With the exception of the two years in Islay, Lynne and Leone received all their schooling in Dewberry. It was a good town to grow up in and the girls kept busy. They had their friends to play with, their horses and home-made garden tractor to ride, and Whitney Lake was close by to spend their summers. Both attended the United Church and were involved with Explorers and CGIT. On graduating from high school, Lynne took her R.N. at the University Hospital in Edmonton, and later obtained her Bachelor's Degree in Nursing. Leone received her Bachelor's Degree in Education, and specialized in French.

Due to a bit of poor health on my part, January of 1967 found Erma and I on Vancouver Island for a holiday. We watched a friend dig carrots out of the garden and saw the flowers bloom in February. We moved to the Saanichton area in May, 1967 and have enjoyed it very much. I worked as a Service Rep. for a company selling Case Equipment until 1978, when I retired.

We still like to get back to Alberta and the Dewberry district. It is a big and beautiful country.

Leone (Purser) Svrcek

by Leone Svrcek

As Dad said, Dewberry was a great place for a child to grow up in, even if very few people have ever heard of it when you say that's where you're from. Special childhood memories (in addition to riding the horses and the "garden tractor") are skating on Parker's slough,

rafting in Braithwaite's pasture after the spring melt, waiting for the train (steam engine) to come in to the station, and delivering milk with Parkers.

I left Dewberry in 1965 when I went to University in Edmonton. Mom and Dad moved in 1967, so I haven't been back very often since then. After obtaining my B.Ed. in the spring of 1969, I spent a month with Lynne in St. Lucia (in the West Indies) where she was finishing up her two year stint with C.U.S.O.. We came back to Canada together and Lynne went off to the U of A to get her B.Sc.N. and I to my first teaching position at the junior high school in Ponoka where I taught French and Language Arts for two years. Then in the fall of 1971 I went to Metz, France where I lived with a young professional couple and took care of their baby daughter for 8 months. It was a learning experience for me and I have many good memories of that time. After leaving Metz, I backpacked on the continent for two months; then I met Lynne in London and we spent a month touring the British Isles. I was fortunate to find a teaching position when I got back (as it was late in the summer of 1972) in Wetaskiwin at the Queen Elizabeth Junior High where I taught for 6 years.

On Valentine's Day in 1973, I married Richard Svrcek, whom I had met while attending University. We still live in Wetaskiwin where Richard teaches at an elementary school about a block from our home. We have three children: Clark is 11, Michael is 8, and Kate E. is 4. Since Lynne had her book published, Dad's latest line is that he has 2 daughters - one is an author and the other is a "producer".

Lynne (Purser) Bryant

by Lynne Bryant

I believe that the friends you make while growing up are the friends you cherish for the rest of your life, and although you may not see them frequently there is a special bond that makes it seem like yesterday when you meet again to share memories of the past and stories of the present. That's what also makes this history book so special.

For me, Dewberry was a place where I was surrounded by people who cared - family, playmates and relatives, teachers, Sunday School teachers and the next door neighbors. Early memories include those of Grandma Curtis teaching me to crochet (the only handicraft I ever learned) and Nixie letting us read his comic books and teaching us how to play cards. Of how an allowance of 25 cents would get us into the show with enough to spare for candy...and how we'd buy the candy in Hornigolds' store Friday night (after it was closed). The experience of taking part in amateur concerts, plays, and school and CGIT activities certainly stood me in good stead in my later years. And I often think the reason I was able to sell a book was because Mrs. Brett loaned me her romance novels and I finally learned the fundamentals of grammar from Mrs. Kruger in grade ten.

I left Dewberry in 1962 and took my R.N. at the University Hospital in Edmonton. Following graduation, I worked for a year in Killam, Alberta, then spent four months touring Europe on Five Dollars a Day. While travelling I decided I wanted to work as a volunteer overseas, and after spending six months in the Leduc General hospital, (Tina Whiteside was instrumental in my getting a job there) I went to St. Lucia in the West Indies where I taught student nurses for two years.

Returning to University in Edmonton was a culture shock but I managed to survive and obtain my degree. The summer of 1971 I joined another nurse in the Municipal Nursing Service in Ft. McMurray and hung around for the "boom". During the next 11 years I saw the town grow from 5,500 to 30,000. I also grew to become the associate director of a health unit which had over 60 staff and a dozen programs.

Ft. McMurray was also very special because that's where I met Iven. We were married in the International Peace Gardens in 1978. In January of 1982 we moved to the Edmonton area where I worked as a nursing supervisor in the Wetoka Health Unit - which was great because I was close to my sister, Leone, and could enjoy her family. In May of 1984, we traded our home for a travel trailer, gave up our professional jobs for the unknown, acquired a pup named Gypsy and became gypsies, too. We wanted to see North America and spend time with our families - Mom and Dad live on Vancouver Island and Iven's parents and two children on the east coast of the United States. During our travels we managed to visit Dewberry several times and also look up old school friends who were scattered all over the country.

We now live in Sidney, B.C. close to Mom and Dad, where Iven is a partner in an Art Publishing and Distribution business and I continue to write.

Dave and Lizzie Rainey

by Beth (Rainey) Timanson

They were both born in a farming area close to Stratford, which is a small, but beautiful Ontario city, full of lovely old buildings and homes. The area remains much the same type of farming area today with mostly old homes. My daughter and I visited the area two years ago. Both parents' homes are still there and being lived in and still in beautiful condition. We were shown through them. I was thrilled thinking that we were in the homes where Mom and Dad had lived and grown up.

As a young man, Dad lived and worked in several places. I don't think that Dad cared a lot for farming, so he got into carpenter work. This was the work that he enjoyed. He used to speak of the barns, etc. that he had helped to build around his home area in Ontario. One fall his feet got itchy, so he headed out west on a harvest excursion. He came to Saskatchewan where he helped with the harvest. After the harvest was finished he went to Saskatoon, where he got a job with a contractor doing carpenter work. He liked Saskatoon and the work, so

this is what he did for a few years. After he and Mother were married they moved to Saskatoon. Dad had a job with the same contractor and built homes in the city. Dad liked the city, but Mom preferred the farm.

One fall after Dad's work was finished for the season, they made a trip to Alberta where a number of Mom's sisters and brothers had settled. They attended my Uncle Arch Wood's wedding. He married Olive McMullen. They were always some of my favorite relatives.

While spending the winter with relatives, the relatives persuaded Dad to file on a homestead. They got the NE quarter of section 16, township 55. I believe that to prove up on a homestead they had to live there 6 months out of the year. The next step was to build a home. So the relatives and Dad took out logs and built a log home. I don't know who went for the lumber. Islay was 25 miles from our place, so someone had a long trip. Our post office was Greenlawn. I always liked this name. Our school was Ellsworth which we all attended.

Dad would go back to Saskatoon ahead of us so he could get a house for the family. His work started as soon as weather permitted. Mother would return as soon as she knew that Dad had gotten a house.



The Rainey's; Gordon, Jack, Donald, Lizzie and Beth (Timanson)

Gordon and I were born in Saskatoon. When the depression of the teens got under way, work started to be harder to get. Then the first World War broke out, and everything did stop. Houses that had been started were just left unfinished. As there was no work, the folks moved to the homestead. Jack and Donald were born in Alberta. Because of the depression and hard times, we never went back to Saskatoon. From that time on they farmed. They gradually got some livestock. Dad kept on with his carpenter work while Mother and us kids took care of things on the farm. Many of the homes and barns still standing in the area were built by Dad. Sometimes Dad was called on to make a coffin. I know he did not like this job, but I am sure he never refused.

In pioneer days everyone knew their neighbors. If anyone needed help the neighbors were always willing helpers. Very neighborly. A good way of life.

Everyone got where they wanted to with horses, so they did not stray as far as they do today with their cars.

Most everyone helped in the community as that was where we all went for our entertainment - to the community center. I think that was a good way of life. People went together and did things together. Our community was always quite active. Everyone did his share.

We all liked to have company drop in. We kids could always ask our friends any time. Mom and Dad liked all of their neighbors and got along. Dad liked all kinds of sports: baseball, hockey, basketball, etc, so we were encouraged to get involved. In the evenings after the day's work was done quite often we would have a bit of a ball practice, Dad joining us. Sundays quite often saw our yard full of school friends, ready for a game of ball of some kind. The folks had gotten us a basketball, then Dad made some hoops and backboards, so we had a basketball court.

Saturday was bake day when we got baking done for Sunday and the week coming up. We always made extra for our Sunday company. The school friends were expected to stay for supper. Always a long table was set up out in the shade and everyone was welcome. Our folks enjoyed this. Yes, we had a good home and I have fond memories of it.

Mother loved to play cards. We had many a good card game during the winter months. She very rarely missed a game at Greenlawn Hall or the games at Heinsburg. She was also a wonderful gardener, and always had a big garden. I often thought it was too big especially when I had to be on the hoe-handle. Picking wild berries was another thing which she did lots of. I don't know whether she enjoyed doing it or whether it was out of necessity. I have a notion she enjoyed doing it. We always had a cellar full of fruit, mostly wild, and a good variety.

Mother was a very thoughtful person and always had time to help relatives or friends who were in need of help. I can remember Dad and us kids holding down the fort while she was away helping someone. Another of her loves was quilting. I could never figure out how she managed. After the quilt top was together, there would be a quilting bee, and friends would help her finish the quilt. She in turn would help others. She found time. I think she had friends of all ages.

Our cattle pastured on the prairie all summer, so someone had to bring them home for milking. That was a daily routine. Sometimes they would be hard to find.

Our field work was all done with horses. As the folks were retiring from farming, tractors were becoming more common. Harvesting the crop was a lot of hard work. Cutting with the binder was easy. The operator could ride, but someone had to go behind and stook the sheaves. (If there is anyone who does not know what a binder is, they could see binders by going out to Bill Holmen's Museum. He has several, all in good condition and operating.) This method was a lot of hard work, but much easier than what was done before when the cutting had been done with a scythe, then someone went around and picked up the loose straw and tied it with some

strands of straw. Dad showed me a number of times how this was done, but I could never seem to catch on. If the weather was good the sheaves stayed in the field until the threshing machine arrived, but if the weather got bad the sheaves were put into stacks and threshed from the stacks.

My Uncle Geordy Aitcheson and Jack McMullen, two of our many good neighbors, had a big steam threshing machine with which they threshed a large area of the country. It took a large crew also: an engineer, separator man, water man, fireman, plus eight men and wagons to haul the sheaves in. It was a busy time in the kitchen also, preparing food for the gang. They worked hard so they had to be fed well. In those days I thought it great and wanted to stay home from school to help, but when it came time for me to have to get up at four o'clock to get breakfast on the go, I was not so enthusiastic about being around. There was no time for an afternoon nap, I'm telling you. Oh, those supper dishes - so late at night!

Yes we had good parents, a good home, and good neighbors. I have very fond memories.

Dad passed away in April of 1958 after a lengthy illness. Mother passed away July 1, 1974.

Donald Rainey

Donald Rainey was born April 5, 1920 at Islay Hospital, the youngest child of Dave and Elizabeth Rainey. He spent his childhood on the homestead 1 1/2 miles south of Heinsburg. He took his education at Ellsworth School where he completed his Grade 8 and part of his Grade 9. He played softball at school and was a curler. He curled in some of the NACA bonspiels in Edmonton with Loyal Krawchuk, Ronald and Frank Mathison. He farmed with his brother Gordon and helped Jack as well. He was a back-up bus driver for both Jack and Gordon. Donald ran the road grader 9 years in the Dewberry district for the County of



Donald Rainey and Bill Wood taken Christmas of 1987.

Vermilion River. He went on hunting expeditions with his brother-in-law, Leonard Timanson, to the Lodgepole, Nordegg and Grande Prairie areas. He was a member of the Greenlawn Old Timers for many years as well as president for six years. He is a member of the Dewberry Senior Citizens. He lived with his mother until her passing and eventually bought a lot and trailer and moved to Dewberry where he now resides. He still enjoys farming and gives a helping hand at his nephew, Rick's farm.

Gordon and Alma (McMullen) Rainey Family

by Alma Rainey

Gordon came with his parents Dave and Elizabeth Rainey in November 1910 from Saskatoon, Saskatchewan to their homestead NE16-55-4-W4th in the Ellsworth district. Gordon attended the Ellsworth School.

He has one sister Beth Timanson who lives in Vegreville. Two brothers, Jack and Donald both live in Dewberry. Gordon's father passed away in 1958, and his mother on July 1, 1974.

My parents are Annie and Jack McMullen. They lived in Victoria. My father passed away March 27, 1973, and my mother passed away in March 1990. I have one brother George who lives in Victoria, B.C., and three sisters, Olive Sand and her husband who live in Camrose, Evelyn Block who passed away October 23, 1988 (her husband now lives in Paradise Valley), and Dorothy Oxtan lives in Rainbow Lake.

Gordon and I were married December 4, 1938, in the United Church at Elk Point. Gordon was buying grain at Heinsburg so we lived there for a few years and then Gordon wanted to go farming as he had a farm in the Greenlawn district. Our land was S.E. and SW21-54-4-W4th and he also bought his uncle's place right across the road from where we lived. We lived in a small house for a number of years, then we built a three bedroom house. Gordon farmed for a number of years with Donald's help. Gordon and Jack had a threshing machine so they did threshing for the other farmers until everyone got combines.

Gordon had the first school bus in Greenlawn. He started in 1946 to haul the children from Greenlawn to Dewberry. He drove school bus for 23 years.

He bought the Pool Room in Dewberry. He also worked for Neal Jones' U.F.A. hauling gas, and he worked between busses for Mr. Machon in the Farmer's Store. He bought the Farmer's Store later on from Mrs. Olive Machon and we moved to Dewberry. We ran the store for a number of years. Gordon decided he wanted a change so he sold the bus to George Wowk. He shut the store and tore it down, and sold our house in Dewberry to Bob Oram and rented our land to his brother Donald. Then Gordon went north to look for work. He got a job in High Level at the Esso Gas Station and I moved up there, and we bought a trailer and lived there for a few years. Then the man he was working for moved to

Edson taking Gordon with him. There he worked in a Union Service Station from '70 to '75 when we moved back to our farm. Gordon's health was failing so after a year of trying to farm we rented our land to Lynn Parr and Bill Fleming of Riverton.

Gordon was admitted to Alberta Hospital in 1977. He passed away April 23, 1983 after a long illness.

I continued to live on the farm until 1986 and then sold the home quarter to Gloria and Cameron Braun. Two years ago I sold them the Woods' land. I moved to Camrose in July of '86 and bought a house. My granddaughter lived with me for 3 years and finished her schooling in Dewberry and Camrose.

Gordon and I have five children; 2 girls, Louise and Myrna; and 3 boys, Fred, Harvey and Dwayne. Fred and Shirley live in Tofield. Fred works as a gas fitter for Northwestern Utilities. Louise and Willie just moved from Calgary to St. Albert. Willie works for the Grocery People in Edmonton. They have 2 children, Shelly and Curtis. Harvey joined the Air Force when he left school, and he is now stationed in Edmonton at the Base. He and Charlotte had 2 children, David and Julie. Dwayne works for Construction and lives in Camrose. He and Jackie have 2 boys, Garnett and Wayne. Jackie has 2 girls also, Laura and Carrie. Myrna and John live in Fort Vermilion where they farm. They have 3 children, Keri, LeRoy, and Carol. Keri is married to Cory Gagnon and lives in Camrose. I also have one great-granddaughter, Courtney Gagnon who is one year old.

Jack and Laura Rainey

by Laura Rainey

Jack Rainey, second son of Dave and Elizabeth Rainey, and Laura Ross, only daughter of Bill and Grace Ross, were married in January 1942.

Jack was born at Heinsburg 1914. His name is really John but everyone knows him as Jack. He was raised on a farm NE-16-55-4-W4 and went to school at Ellsworth. They walked to school most of the time. He has one sister and two brothers: Beth, Gordon (deceased) and Donald.

Jack worked for Nels Timanson for 10 years.

Laura was born and raised at Youngstown and went to a country school (Devonshire). We walked two miles to school. I took grades 10 and 11 by myself but studied at the school which only taught grades 1-9. I didn't do too well.

I am the oldest, having four brothers. Due to the drought, grasshoppers and army worms, I moved with the family from Youngstown to Dewberry.

I worked at housework on various farms and one year in Islay, then in Ewen's store and house for three years.

After we were married, we bought the Carl Christenson farm NW-12-55-5-W4. We lived here until 1956 when we bought the Morris Kuziw place SE-18-55-4-W4. All our children were born while we lived on the Christenson place: Kay, Marilyn, Rick and Sandra. Marilyn passed away as a baby.

Our house there had two rooms: one downstairs and one upstairs. It was a really cold house. The winter Kay was a baby was a very cold winter, we had to fire up the air tight heater every two hours, as well as bring in the baby pigs. We had a screen rack around the heater so as not to burn ourselves, a great place to dry diapers if you didn't forget them and scorch a few.

We hauled water 1/2 mile and saved rain water and melted snow to wash with.

One fall day when Rick was about 18 months old, I looked in the window while doing chores and saw Rick's head coming up out of the icy cold water in the water barrel. I made a wild dash to get him out and to strip him and warm him up. He was none the worse for his dip. We had only a heavy cardboard over the barrel but that night, there was a heavy wooden cover made to cover the new barrel of water.

We used to raise chickens and turkeys in a homemade coal-oil brooder. One day when Rick and Sandra were about two and four years old they decided to see if turkeys could swim in my soft water tank. I managed to save some of the swimmers but lost about six.

One day I had a sickly little chicken, so I gave it a small drop of Dr. Bell's and put it in a cloth in the warming oven. It was doing pretty good but I put it on a chair while I cleaned the stove and sat on the poor thing. We had many happy times while living here. We neighbored with Odell Curtis and Bob Gray families, and they were our good friends.

Jack started driving the school bus in 1954. He drove it for 28 years. He delivered fuel for Neal Jones while driving the bus and for the county on the roads for two years.

Kay rode horseback to school until grade six when they bussed Ellsworth to Dewberry.

On December 12, 1955, we had a very terrible blizzard. The busses had to stay in town for a week so Sandra and I were alone, luckily we heard the news on the radio. I tried to take the cows and horses to the slough 1/2 mile away to water them. I had to crawl to find the path coming home in some places. Odell brought two barrels of water through those snowbanks the next day and broke a path to the slough for me. We were milking four cows, but I had to dry the kicking one up that Jack usually milked.

One day when Sandra and I went to water the cows, a horse back rider appeared at the straw stack; it was Bob Gray. He said that Jack had phoned and asked him to come over to see if old Chris Christenson had moved into our place. Trust Bob to think that up! Chris was an elderly Danish bachelor who lived on the quarter next to Odell. Bob had really come to get warm clothes for Jack, Kay and Rick, as the bus was to get as far as Bob's on Friday night and he was to bring them home with a team and sleigh through the fields.

That was a bad winter. You never knew when the bus left in the morning if they would be home that night. Steve Romanchuk and Donald Rainey tried to keep the roads open. We finally had to leave the bus and truck at

the corner and drive Jack and the kids out there in the morning and go for them at night.

The roads were equally bad in the spring as most of the roads were plowed through the fields, our road from the 1/2 mile corner was plowed in late May, the day our baby chicks came. The good Dewberry people billeted our school children during the storm and the break up in the spring.

We thought we were in heaven for a while when we moved to the Kuziw place - three bedrooms, running water, and sewer. Mom and Dad Ross were able to come and stay a few days once in awhile as there was more room. Mom and Dad Rainey a few times too. Jack's Mom used to help in the house and garden when I was helping Donald with the harvest.

Kay and Rick learned to run the tractors quite young and helped with the farm work. Sandra helped with the milking and chickens.

We sold the farm to Rick and Audrey in 1981. We bought a lot and modular home in Dewberry. Jack drove the bus until July 1982. He helped on the farm a bit in harvest time and now spends his days walking and picking bottles and cans and playing pool. He also has a good garden most years. We are very comfortable here and both belong to the Senior Citizens and I am still a member of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club. Jack looked after the ball games at the Old Timers picnic for many years.

We are lucky to have good friends and neighbors and to be able to see our children and grandchildren quite often.



Jack and Laura's 40th Anniversary in 1982. Back row: Sandra, Rick, and Kay. Front row: Jack and Laura. Ivan Bitz, Sandra's husband, is behind the counter.

Remember heating rainwater or melting snow to have "soft" water to wash your hair.

Kathleen Knoll (Rainey)

by Kathleen Knoll

I remember the thrill of the first spring crocus as Betty and Esta Curtis took me in search of signs of winter being past - I remember singing happily as I rode my horse in search of the cows for evening milking or the winter days going out with Dad to chop holes in the ice to water the cattle - I remember riding my horse "Star" 3-1/2 miles to Ellsworth - I remember the close ties and friendships made at the small country school, the games of pom-pom-pullaway, the snow house, the track meets - I remember the excitement of the first day on the school bus and going to a new school in "town" and the special feeling because my "dad" was the driver! I remember shopping trips to Lloydminster with Mom to buy clothes for that special occasion - I remember the dances at Greenlawn, Dewberry, Clandonald and the Saturday evening movies for a quarter and the socializing at Bill Boyce's cafe.

I was born October 31, 1942 in Elk Point, Alberta, the eldest in the family of Jack and Laura Rainey. I took my education at Ellsworth, Dewberry, and Clandonald, and a year at Reeves Business College in Lloydminster. I spent four years with 4-H - one in grain, and three in the Sewing Club with Florence Avery as our leader and Jessie Curtis as assistant leader. We met at the homes of the members and we actually did learn to sew as well as have fun! I even became a Junior Leader. Following business college in 1963 I moved to Edmonton where I have since resided working as secretary and raising a family of two. Marilyn was born in 1970, graduated in 1988 and Terry was born in 1972 and he graduates in 1990. Both are athletic, participating in soccer and basketball. Marilyn was also a Hawaiian dancer and Terry played hockey for nine years as well as high school football.

Marilyn is presently employed with Edmonton Telephones and Terry is in grade 12 at Archbishop O'Leary High School. My special friend, Al Martin, and I spend many weekends at Dewberry visiting with family and friends. We also are loyal spectators at many of the NPCA meets during the summer to watch Rick and Michael Rainey as they race around the track.



Kathleen, Terry, and Marilyn, Christmas 1989.

The Richard Rainey Family

by Audrey Rainey

Richard John Rainey was born on June 30, 1949 in the Elk Point Hospital. He is the son of Jack and Laura Rainey of Dewberry, Alberta. He has two sisters Kathleen Elizabeth and Sandra Claire. Till he was six years old he lived on the Carl Christianson place that his dad owned and farmed since they were married. When Richard was six the family moved to the Morris Kuziw place on June 14, 1956. Rick attended Dewberry Public School, and he rode on the bus that was driven by his dad.

Rick helped out with the farming as much as possible when he was young, and when he was nineteen he purchased the Alex Krawchuk place, a 1/2 section and about 40 head of cattle. He farmed this as well as his dad's land and on January 17, 1970 Rick married Audrey Elizabeth Carlton. I was the 4th child of Henry and Betty Carlton of Clandonald, Alberta, and was born in the Vermilion Hospital on December 6, 1951. We moved onto the Krawchuk place and proceeded to farm, and as well milked cows, and raised pigs and chickens.

Rick was always active in sports, playing ball in the summer and hockey in the winter. When we were first married he played for the Dewberry Mustangs and they won the Sask/Alta league trophy a few times. He also won Best Defenceman of the Year, as well as High Scorer in 1971-72. Later on Rick coached hockey as well but always preferred to play.

We have three children Lean Christine, Deidre Rene, and Michael John. The two girls were both born in the Vermilion Hospital and Michael was born in Edmonton because of being premature. Michael had to stay in hospital a month until he was up to 5 pounds; he had been down to 3.9 pounds. He was born on December 11, 1973 and when he came home in January the temperature dropped to 60 degrees below, and I tell you there were two worried Grandmas that night. The next morning Walter Savak came over to our house and told us that it had been 72 degrees below in Heinsburg that night. A person wonders how we managed.

We had all three children while living on the Kraw-

chuk place and then about 1976 we sold that 1/2 section to Gordon and Shirley Hislop. We bought a trailer and moved onto Rick's Dad's place. They were still living there at the time. In the winter of 1981 Jack and Laura sold the family farm to us and built a new home in the town of Dewberry where they still live today.

In 1979 Rick became interested in Chuckwagons by helping Bruce Craige, and here 10 years later, he's still racing. From the first weekend in May until the last weekend in August we travel and spend our weekends racing. It sure adds spice to the life of a farmer. Rick runs two outfits, so that means hauling and caring for about 12 or 14 head of horses. It's been a family affair and everyone helps out. We've covered a lot of miles and met a lot of people over the years.



Rick Rainey driving his chuckwagon outfit at the Calgary Stampede in 1986.

Michael is now 16 and started outriding last summer (1989), and also had the opportunity to ride in Calgary this summer. Lean and Michael both travelled with us this summer and for the first time we travelled down to the United States. We raced in Cheyenne, Wyoming for 10 days then moved on to Casper, Wyoming. We then returned to home ground to race in Craven, Saskatchewan. All in all we had an exciting summer and a lot of memories of our trip.

In 1980 I started working out for Oakridge Kitchens, a cabinet making shop in Dewberry. I enjoyed the work and learned a lot about finishing wood products and antiques.

When the girls were young they were forever getting into mischief. One particular time they started the hay bale stack on fire. Deidre says it was Lean's fault since she was the oldest. Another time they ate calf scour tablets while I was out milking. Sometimes I wonder how they made it.

Lean graduated from Dewberry School in 1987. She then moved to Edmonton where she took a Teller Training course at N.A.I.T. She lived and worked in Edmonton for 2 years. She then took time off to travel with us this summer. She is presently living in Dewberry. Lean's baby, Justin Stanley Rainey, was born November 16, 1990.

Deidre took her schooling at Dewberry. Upon finish-



Rick and Audrey Rainey family, Christmas 1976. Lean, Michael and Deidre in front.



Lean Rainey Grad, May 1987.

Deidre Rainey Grad, May 1988.

ing school she, too, moved to Edmonton for awhile. On August 30, 1987, the day before Deidre was to start her grade 12 year, she was in a car accident. She was left with both legs in casts from the hips down. She had torn ligaments in both knees, and a fracture in the one leg. She came home two weeks after Thanksgiving, and was back in school by the end of November, and still managed to finish her grade 12 year. She worked at a daycare center in Lloydminster and now operates "Muggs", a coffee shop in Dewberry.



Michael Rainey when he played for Marwayne Bantams 1987-88.

Michael keeps busy with hockey. He has played since he was 4 or 5 years old. His dad coached him till he was about 11 then Michael played for his Pee Wee and Bantam years in Marwayne. This year (1989-90) he is playing with the Vermilion Junior B team. We try to go to as many games as possible and enjoy the hockey very much.

We live in the original house that Jack and Laura had bought from Morris Kuziw. So all in all Rick has made three moves and ended up in the house he was raised in. We keep busy in the winters, Rick with his chores and curling, and I work at the Heinsburg School as Head Custodian. We love to play cards and visit and of course come summer we'll be back at the races. We're all healthy and happy and hope to keep doing what we are doing.

Sandra Bitz (Rainey)

by Sandra Bitz

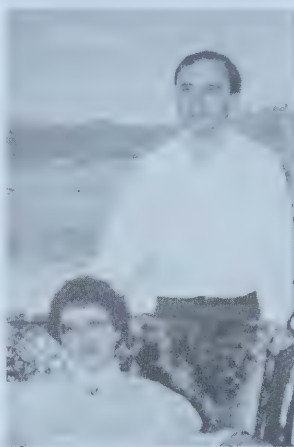
I was born in 1951, the youngest daughter of Jack and Laura Rainey. The Dewberry school provided my education from grade 1 to 12. I spent one year at the Vermilion

College taking secretarial training. The court house in Edmonton was my place of employment for seven years and I then went to work in a small Chartered Accountant's office where I am to this day. I was married in 1979 to Ivan Bitz formerly of Drumheller.

I have very fond memories of my Dewberry days. When someone speaks of Grandma Rainey my first thought is of a deck of cards. Grandma Rainey loved to play cards and when possible helped her grandchildren win. It was always a thrill to be able to go to a whist night with Grandma and Uncle Donald. When someone mentions Grandma Ross my thoughts go to home-made donuts. She made the best in the country. I always looked forward to when Grandma Ross would take a trip out from Lloydminster to spend time with us at the farm.

My first recollection of school days was our second day when most of us "grade oners" were watching at the windows for the buses to come to take us home at noon hour as they had done on our first day.

Junior high school days were spent in the "Old Brick School" where you had your daily exercise just walking to the washrooms in the big school.



Sandra and Ivan Bitz, Christmas 1986.

High school "daze" - Anne Holmen (Elliott) and I borrowing one of our dad's vehicles and going to a movie, dance, or just whatever came to our minds. Adrienne Brett, Alberta Mazepa and Linda MacLean quite often were with us.

I am proud to say that I grew up in small community such as the Dewberry district.

The Alfred Redman Family

by Marjorie (Redman) Guthrie

Alfred Ellis Redman, the eldest son of Frank and Terrasa Redman, was born March 1, 1904, in Asoten County, Washington, U.S.A. A baby girl had died a year earlier. His mother died when he was eight years old leaving five motherless children. The youngest child, a small baby died in April of 1913.

Frank Redman came to Canada in early 1917 and bought land near Esther, Alberta. He returned to Oregon and moved his family of two sons and two daughters to the new farm in Canada. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Barnes, moved with them and was with the family until 1920 when she returned to Oregon to make her home with her daughter.

After only one successful crop in nine years of homesteading in drought-stricken Esther area, Frank along with his two sons and younger daughter moved in the fall of 1926 to a farm in the Vanesti district, west of

Paradise Valley. Alfred and his father owned a threshing machine and threshed until the year 1940.

In 1929 Alfred built a garage on the farm where he repaired cars and machinery. In the fall of 1936 he wrote and passed examinations to obtain his mechanic's license.

Catherine, the third of five children of John and Mary Purser, was born at Vanesti, Alberta, on February 13, 1912. John and Mary with their eldest child had moved from Buckhorn, Ontario, to the Vanesti district in 1910. They moved to Islay in October of 1917. In the spring of 1918 they moved to their farm west of Islay in the Morrison district. Mary died April 3, 1920, leaving John with a family of three sons and two daughters.

Alfred Redman and Catherine Purser were married January 5, 1935. They made their home on the Redman farm in Vanesti until November of 1938. At that time they along with their daughter, Marjorie, moved to Dewberry.

Alfred operated Redman's Garage in Dewberry from 1938 until 1973. In October 1941 he bought his first 'Case D' tractor and for the next 30 years he was a J.I. Case farm implement dealer. The business also involved custom baling and the sale of cars as well as oil and gas sales. A new garage was built in 1945 to replace the one which had been moved from the farm. From April 1, 1946, until the end of May 1967, Alfred was in partnership with his brother-in-law Alf Purser. Some of those who were employed at the garage were Amos Wilson, John Romanchuk, Bill Hawryluk and Art Redman.



The original Redman Garage in Dewberry taken between 1942 and 1945.

Alfred was one of the first school bus drivers in the Vermilion School Division. He signed a contract with them on September 10, 1945 and drove the Dewberry



The new Redman Garage. Picture taken in 1961.



The first Redman School Bus during the winter of 1945-46 in front of Redman's house in Dewberry. Children beside the bus are Art and Marjorie Redman and Eddie Wowk.

Rural bus route from November 19, 1945 until the end of June 1968.

When he was younger, Alfred was interested in and participated in sports. He played ball and hockey. Later on he missed very few opportunities of being a spectator at these games. For many years he curled and took part in bonspiels at various places in Alberta.

Following is a news clipping from a local newspaper during the 1946-47 curling season:

Dewberry Curlers Have Banner Season

Dewberry curlers generally have enjoyed a very successful season and this well known Dewberry quartet have won prizes at many of the bonspiels held in Alberta. The rink consists of Don Braithwaite - lead, Alfred Redman - 2nd, Neal Jones - 3rd, and Fred Braithwaite - skip. Prizes won during the current season by the Braithwaite rink include - First in the Gas Company event at Calgary bonspiel; Second in the Price Andrews event at Edmonton; First in the Brunswick Hotel competition at Vermilion; First in the Merchants event at Islay and second in the Grand Challenge. They played 50 games in the four bonspiels.

In the spring of 1973, Redman's Garage ceased operation and held an auction sale. In a speech made at a farewell given the Redmans by the Dewberry Community in August of 1976, Mrs. Donald Vivian said, "I was told that this sale drew one of the largest crowds Dewberry has ever known." Cars lined the road out to the highway.

Later that spring they bought a Winnebago and went on trips in Saskatchewan and Alberta during the summer of 1973. Early in 1974 they left to spend the winter in Arizona and California. On their return trip in the spring they spent time visiting friends and relatives in Oregon, Washington, Vancouver and on Vancouver Island.

Those who knew Catherine found her to be a loyal friend who always looked for good in others. They also noticed that although she had a quiet nature she also had a sense of humor. She had a keen interest not only in her immediate family but in all relatives and friends and especially enjoyed young children. Catherine was an avid reader who had a special interest in biographies and community history books. Many of these books were in her own personal library.



The Redman Family at Kathy and Gordon's wedding on February 14, 1976 in Edmonton. Left to right: Art, Joan, Catherine, Kathy, Alfred, and Marjorie.



Marjorie and David Guthrie, July 15, 1984 at the Legislature Building grounds in Edmonton.

Alfred and Catherine's children, Marjorie, Arthur, Kathleen and Joan grew up in Dewberry and attended school there.

Marjorie married David Guthrie of Edmonton in 1976. They live in Edmonton where Marjorie is employed by Alberta Blue Cross. David, an electrician, is studying power engineering. David has two sons, Kevin and Trevor, who are employed in the Edmonton area.

Arthur took his grade 12 in Vermilion. Following this he worked in the garage until the end of 1972. In 1966 he successfully completed an apprenticeship course in automotive mechanics at S.A.I.T. in Calgary. For several years commencing in 1973, he was employed by Case Power and Equipment in St. Paul. He later worked for Little Implements in Vermilion. Arthur lives in Dewberry where he repairs farm equipment. As well, he has been working part-time at the post offices in Dewberry and Derwent. Art enjoys playing hockey, cross-country skiing, snowmobiling and hiking.

Kathleen married Gordon Moore in 1976. They live on an acreage near Gibbons with their two children,

Alfred suffered a stroke in December of 1975. Alfred and Catherine spent the following fall and winter in Drayton Valley and in May 1977 moved to West-end Manor in Vermilion. Alfred passed away on October 5, 1981. Catherine continued to live at West-end Manor until the fall of 1988 when she moved to the Valley Lodge. She passed away on August 28, 1989.

Kenneth and Kyla. Gordon is a welder presently employed in Edmonton. Kathleen works at Kuz-Mac Dry-cleaning and Laundromat in Redwater.

After graduating from high school, Joan worked for the Toronto Dominion Bank in Marwayne for three years before moving to Edmonton to take a business course. She now works as a secretary in Edmonton and enjoys travelling - having travelled extensively throughout North America including Mexico and internationally to Europe, England, Hong Kong and China.



Grandparents Alfred and Catherine Redman with daughter Kathy Moore and her children, Ken and Kyla (on Grandma's knee) on Kyla's first birthday June 12, 1979.

The Rewuski Family

by Rick Rewuski

Rick and Jude Rewuski moved to Dewberry with their 2 boys, Cory and Kent in September 1975, where Rick assumed the position as Credit Union Manager effective September 30, 1975.

Their first residence was the old Woloshyn house at the south end of town. Rick and Jude became active in several community clubs and served in various capacities over the years. Cory and Kent attended school in Dewberry with Cory graduating in 1989 and Kent will graduate in 1991.

Rick and Jude purchased a half section of land from Bill Fleming in 1977 and four years later they built a new house on their half section, fenced the land, built corrals and a small barn and began raising cattle.

In 1989, Rick resigned from his position with Border Credit Union, and established his own business, Dewberry Data Service, which is operated from the premises originally occupied by the Credit Union when Rick first arrived in Dewberry. The office is located on main street in Dewberry in the building locally identified as the Senior Citizens Building.

In 1977, Rick's mother, Olga moved to Dewberry from Tisdale, Saskatchewan and shortly thereafter became the Secretary-Treasurer for the Village of Dewberry. She worked for the Village of Dewberry for several years, until her retirement.

In 1978, Ricks' grandmother, Mrs. Julia Gulak,

Caroline (Riemer) Hansen

by Caroline Hansen



Julia Gulak (94 years) and Lindsey Rewuski (2 weeks old).

moved from Rhein, Saskatchewan to live with Olga in Dewberry. Mrs. Gulak turned 100 years of age on December 24, 1986 and passed away at the Vermilion Hospital in January 1987. Mrs. Gulak is buried in the Dewberry Community Cemetery.

Also in 1978, Rick's brother Dennis and his wife Lois and their two children, Tammy and Kimberly moved to Dewberry. Dennis established a cabinet manufacturing business known as Oakridge Kitchens which was later sold and now operates under the ownership of Jeff Nelson as Dewberry Woodworks. Dennis still works in the cabinet business as an installer and salesman through an arrangement with Dewberry Woodworks. Dennis and Lois first made their home in the Dewberry area at the Frank and Dora Mead house which was by then owned by Roy Butz. Dennis and Lois then purchased an acreage from Cliff Cunningham north of Clondonald on Raft Lake. They have since added to their house as well as to their family. Lindsey came along to make them a family of five.

When Dennis sold his business, it was purchased by Jeff Nelson and Jude Rewuski. The business operated out of the premises presently occupied by Northern Veterinarian Services. When the Co-op store built the new building, Jude and Jeff purchased the old Co-op store building and set up shop. Jude also established a Coffee Shop in the same building which she subsequently sold and it is presently operating under the name "Muggs".

Rick and Jude hope to establish their bookkeeping business into a family affair which will someday see Cory or Kent or both of the boys taking over the business and settling down in Dewberry to raise their families.

Remember when the road north of Dewberry circled west around the sand hills (at Wowk's)? Also the Vermilion River hills on the road south of Dewberry to Islay had some interesting switch-backs.

Dewberry has been and perhaps always will be home to me. My parents Andrew and Laura Riemer moved there from Vegreville with horses and wagons in 1936. We were an enthusiastic family of seven including Mom and Dad who came to make a new beginning. The farm which they selected was one mile west and four miles north of the village. Mom and Dad went ahead of the rest of us to establish a "beach head". We arrived later in the 1928 Chrysler 52.

That first summer we had no house and lived out in the open with a tarp tied to trees to try to keep off the rain and sun. Cooking was done on the woodburning cookstove. Never has the food tasted better than did the pancakes and the rest when it was mingled with the tastes and smells of the great outdoors. Chipmunks were eager to investigate the food of the newly arrived intruders into their domain. A hole dug in the ground and covered securely served as our refrigerator. Our bedroom most of the time displayed a canopy of stars while the coyotes added their nightly serenade. The days passed rapidly and we were all healthy and happy.

The cold weather of fall and winter found us sharing a small house occupied by a bachelor friend whom we had known from before. This house was just one mile from the farm and it was conveniently located across the road from the Dewberry Rural School where we children attended. When school was out again for the summer, Dad hired Bob Cunningham and they put up a make-shift house which served for quite a few years. The metal roof on the kitchen part signalled well any rain or hail which came our way. Even though the house itself left much to be desired, it was home and many times during the evenings when the work was done, there was music overflowing into the night air. The piano was used well and the family members blended their voices to its accompaniment.

Those first years in particular were filled with much hard work as the land had to be cleared of brush and broken. I remember very few complaints from anyone concerning the slow progress. A Rumley tractor was used to break new ground, but other field work was done with horses. After the grain was cut and stooked it was threshed. Neighbors got together to help with threshing on several of the nearby farms. If the threshing were not finished on our farm by Saturday night, the men either took Sunday off or moved to another farm until Monday morning. Dad insisted that no work be done on Sunday for that was a day for rest and worship. Mom and Dad soon after their arrival in the district had begun a Sunday School in the Greenlawn School. That work has continued to the present day although it has passed through denominational changes and the leadership of many pastors.

The Dewberry Rural School had two classrooms at first with one room used for the high school students. Some of the desks were made to accommodate two



Back: Muriel and Rita Wallace, Andrew and Laura Riemer.
Front: Caroline, Luella and David Riemer.

students side by side and it was a very frightening experience for a fourth grader to have to go to the BIG room to sit beside a high school student while a lesson was being taught to the younger of the two. When the school was changed to one room, grades one through eight were taught there and it seemed much less forboding. Bob Harmon came to teach and introduced us to tumbling. No wonder Dad said that we spent more of our time upside down then we did right side up for it seemed that we spent all of our free time on the high bars, building human pyramids, or at practicing flips, kips, hand-springs, walking on our hands, doing headstands, etc.

After grade eight we attended high school in Dewberry. Since there were no buses yet, some of us batched in a room of a home in town, rode horseback, rode bicycles, or at times took a horse and buggy. During my grade ten year, David had diphtheria. Of course, that meant that there was a strict quarantine at home. I was not allowed to go back home for six long weeks. Dr. Sweet brought me money for my food. Neighbors graciously stopped by the farm to deliver groceries and needed items.

Muriel, the eldest daughter, went off to work shortly after we arrived at Dewberry. During the war she enlisted in the Air Force and was stationed near Ottawa. While she was there, she met and married Del Milliken and did not return to the home site.

Rita went to the Edmonton Normal School for teacher training. She then taught at Millerdale near Kitscoty for awhile. After marrying Harold James, she went back to the Vegreville area where she taught at Ridge Park School and then in Lavoy. Rita died of cancer October

10, 1986.

While Luella was still in high school, she and I spent one winter in the home of Al and Nina Craige just on the north edge of town. The busses later were operating so that we could walk one mile to the main road and then go by bus to Dewberry. Luella married Donald Maddex April 26, 1951.

David is the youngest member of the family. After high school, he helped on the farm for a while and then took a course in diesel mechanics in Edmonton. In 1955 he went to Ontario in search of greener pastures. There he met and married Patricia Adams and he has remained in that area.

During the time that I was in high school there was a shortage of teachers so when I completed grade eleven, I supervised a school of correspondence students at Trimbleville School near Islay. I went back to Dewberry the following year and completed grade twelve before going to the University of Alberta in Edmonton to earn a Junior and Elementary teaching certificate. Moreton, near Clandonald was my assigned school. There were twenty-one students with all the grades one through eight. After twelve months of teaching there, I married Owen Hansen July 8, 1949, and left Alberta to live in Wisconsin. When I first saw the barren areas of North Dakota, I said that if Wisconsin were like that too, I'd rather go back to Alberta. Wisconsin is a beautiful state and we have been richly blessed by God. I taught for ten years in a Christian Day School here and have worked for five years for H & R Block income tax preparers. We have enjoyed many visits back home in the Dewberry area. In 1958 we built a house for Mom and Dad. Although the house did not have electricity and running water until much later, it did provide the folks with much more space and comfort for about 30 years. We intend to visit there for as long as the Lord allows. Our three daughters have also grown to know and to love that great part of the country. It's still home to all of us.



Caroline with husband and family. Owen, Kim, Caroline, Debbie and Alexia

John and Marie Ritt

by Annie Dennill

John Ritt was born in Saint Gallen, Steirmark, Austria on June 24th, 1904. In 1927, he immigrated to Canada

by ship docking at Halifax, N.S. From there he went by train to Kenaston, Sask. He stayed with friends until he got a job. He worked for various farmers throughout Sask. and B.C. Summer wages were around \$25.00 a month and in the winter he did chores for room and board. For extra money, he snared gophers and sold their tails. In the spring he got a job on the railroad and worked his way to Calgary, Alberta. From here he hitch-hiked on a boxcar to Camrose, staying with cousins. Being a butcher by trade, he got a job in a butcher shop.

On April 16, 1929, he married Marie Lehman at Heisler, Alberta. Marie was born in Austria on Nov. 6th, 1905. Marie immigrated to Canada in the spring of 1928. She arrived at Halifax, N.S., then travelled by train to Kenaston, Sask. to her uncle's place, soon finding work on a farm cooking, a trade she learned while working in a hotel in Innsbruck, Austria.

After their marriage they lived on a farm near Camrose. One hardship they encountered was being unable to speak English. Being determined to learn, they soon conquered this with the help of an English/German dictionary and visiting neighbors. Everyone was very helpful and friendly.

In 1930 John travelled by train to Dewberry, bringing all his belongings with him. He filed claim to a homestead in Cherry Grove located east of Grand Center. Marie arrived later that spring. When she got off the train at Dewberry and saw all the bush, she refused to go any farther north. John cancelled the homestead and purchased land north of Dewberry NW 4-54-4-W4th. In 1932 they purchased the Filgate place, NE 6-54-4-W4th, and later more land was acquired SE 7-54-4-W4th and SW 8-54-4-W4th.

There was a lot of hard work with land to clear and break, logs to cut, haul, and saw for firewood. Horses were the only source of power and their mode of transportation. Due to mixed farming they made a good living, with the help of a large garden, chickens, turkeys, pigs, milking cows and beef cattle. They always had good meat as John butchered their own. It was preserved by canning, curing ham and bacon, and making their own sausages.

In the fall of the year, John would take his team and hayrack and work for a neighbor, Ernest Keast, on a threshing crew until freeze-up.

In about 1945, he purchased his first tractor, a steel-wheeled AR John Deere.

They also had good times visiting with neighbors. For entertainment they enjoyed school and house dances, whist drives and picnics.

John and Marie had a family of two girls, Mary and I (Annie). Mary married Steve Trach Nov. 6, 1950, and they live on a farm north of Two Hills. They have seven children: Leslie, Gordon, Harvey, Diane, Barbara, Susan and Keri.

I married Headley Dennill June 9th, 1952. We live in Dewberry and have five children: Debbie, Linda, Roland, Morley and Janine.

We started school at Dewberry Rural, a one-room school with grades 1 to 8. Mary and I rode horseback, bicycled, or walked the two miles to school. Mary finished her schooling in Dewberry providing her own transportation. In 1945 schools were consolidated and the children were bussed to Dewberry. I still had to walk a mile to meet the bus. Mr. Alf Redman was the owner and driver. In the winter getting to the corner to meet the bus was not easy, six foot snow banks blocking the road, which was not plowed until spring. When horses with a cutter were unable to get through, I walked on top of the banks with snowshoes.

In 1967 John and Marie sold their farm to Oliver Tullson and retired in Dewberry. Oliver sold the farm to Walter Unruh who lives there today.

After retiring they enjoyed travelling to Victoria for the winter with friends Ernest and Peggy Garnier. They were active members of the Senior Citizens and enjoyed playing cards with family and friends. They also enjoyed spending time with their 12 grandchildren and 17 "greats".



Annie Dennill, John and Marie Ritt, and Mary Trach in 1979.

In 1979 they celebrated their 50th Anniversary with a come and go tea at the Senior Citizens Center.

John and Marie passed away in the Vermilion Health Care Complex. John on Dec. 31, 1983 at the age of 79, and Marie Aug. 23, 1988 at the age of 82 years.

Garfield and Margaret Roberts

by Margaret Roberts

Garfield and I often talked about living in the Greenlawn District: the friends we had made and being part of the neighborhood.

I came to teach at Greenlawn School in September 1940. I boarded with the Ray Thomson family and did I ever enjoy Mrs. Thomson's delicious meals.

Garfield bought the Wheeler farm in 1941 and so we became a part of the community. I remember the wood-sawing gangs and the threshing, as well as the many activities the neighbors did together.

I rode horseback to school but didn't always have the

same pony as Garfield liked to trade horses, especially with George McMullen. In all the trades I always ended up with a "safe" horse.

"Rambler" was one pony that was well behaved but Garfield warned me never to ride double. One stormy day, coming home from school, I felt sorry for John Danderfer and asked him if he'd like a ride. He jumped on behind the saddle; the horse took two steps and dumped us on the soft snow. John walked home.

I taught at Greenlawn until June 1942. Then I taught at North Home School from 1942-45. It was during the war years so we had a Junior Red Cross. We made articles for sale and held a bazaar to raise money and had great success to the delight of the pupils.

Families I recall at North Home included: Bochon, Brock, Carpenter, East, Enkenhus, Haskell, Holmen, Johre, Joy, Lofthaug, Mathison, Tullson, and Walker.



North Home Class 1943. Back: Margaret Roberts (teacher), Georgie Joy, Gene Carpenter, Kurt Enkenhus, Stella Nichols, Katie Chontis, Marie Nichols, Ruth East and Arthur Tullson. Front: Milton Nichols, Alex Lofthaug, Eddy Bochon, Richard Tullson, Julia Chontis, Albert Haskell, Jack Brock, Billy Chontis, Thorhild Lofthaug, Emma Nichols.

I remember how proud I was when Kurt Enkenhus won the Governor General's award in Grade Nine.

We had many good times in the Greenlawn Hall where we attended dances, suppers and other social functions.

We enjoyed our close neighbors, Bill and Myrtle McMullen. I can still hear Bill whistling as he did his evening chores.

Then the time Myrtle had her bread in the pans. She wanted to go berry picking so she brought her bread for me to bake. Another time she and I dug the potatoes with Archie Woods' potato digger. Dean and Una played nearby while we worked.

When we decided to move back to Vermilion in 1945, the community gave us a farewell party. We felt sorry to be leaving but had many happy memories to take with us.

Garfield passed away in December, 1983. I still live in our home in Vermilion.

Remember suspenders, arm bands and bib overalls? Fashion has revived them again.

Sandy and Bonnie Robinson and Family

Sandy Robinson was born in Terrace, B.C. September 22, 1946, son of Clifford and Elsie Robinson. He was the second eldest of seven children, four boys and three girls. The oldest son, Richard passed away in 1964. The rest of Sandy's family, including his parents, now reside in Grand Centre, Alberta. (Clifford died in 1991.)

Sandy took his education in Marwayne and Dewberry respectively. Sandy received his Sheetmetal Journeyman papers at SAIT in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, and in later years his Gasfitting papers in Edmonton, Alberta. Sandy is presently employed at the County of Vermilion River as a gasfitter. He also operates a small farm of mainly beef cattle.



Bonnie and Sandy Robinson



Todd

Bonnie Robinson was born on August 17, 1947 in Islay, Alberta. Bonnie is the third eldest daughter of Robert and Ariel Braithwaite. Bonnie's father Robert passed away in June 1988, her mother Ariel still resides in Dewberry, as well her grandmother, May Braithwaite who lives in the Dewberry Heritage Villa. Bonnie took her education in Dewberry finishing in 1965. She then attended Reeves Business College, receiving a Secretarial Diploma. Bonnie is presently employed at Border Credit Union in Dewberry where she has worked for the past five years.



Tammy



Jason

Sandy and Bonnie were married on August 5, 1966. They have three children. Todd is a teacher at Vermilion Elementary School; Tammy is enrolled in Royal Alex School of Nursing in Edmonton in her second year; Jason is presently enrolled in grade 12 in Dewberry School.

Their present home is the May Braithwaite homesite.

Jack and Elsie Rogstad

by Jack Rogstad

It's my pleasure to contribute a short scenario of our family history. I'm sure my life varied little from others of the time. We worked hard manual labour to enable us to live. There were great times, as well as the hard work. Fishing, hunting, combined with fellowship and friends made our leisure time a pleasure. Dates have tended to elude me, as there seemed no need to be exact from day to day.

My mother, Anna Hansen arrived in Southern Saskatchewan, along with her parents, Hans and Matilda Hansen and four brothers. Their journey started in Oslo, Norway.

My father, Perry Rogstad, and his parents homesteaded at Robsart, Saskatchewan. They came to Canada from Minnesota, United States. Anna and Perry wed in Saskatchewan, and while there, my sister Elsie (Mrs. Neal Jones) was born. As father was a painter, they found it necessary to return to Minneapolis, Minnesota, in order to obtain work. I was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota, in 1927. My brother, Bob, and sister, Pat, were also born in the U.S.A. My father passed on when I was one year old. My grandparents, Hans and Matilda Hansen were visiting at the time, and returned to Canada bringing with them their young grandchildren. Due to the necessity of the time, my mother remained to work in the U.S.A.

During a period of drought in Southern Saskatchewan, my grandparents moved farther North to South Branch, Saskatchewan. My mother returned to Canada and married Georgie Ewen. They resided in Fairholm, Saskatchewan. That union produced a family of six: Sandy (Dewberry), Wilfred (deceased), Peggy (Mrs. Paul Phillips, Fort Saskatchewan), Glenn (Dewberry), Betty (deceased), and Ruth (Mrs. Jim Hines, Dewberry).

In 1942, I came to Dewberry and worked for Neal Jones for a short period of time, then returned home to Fairholm, Saskatchewan.

In the spring of 1943, the family moved from Fairholm to Dewberry. Georgie and Sandy brought all our belongings in a "Settler's Car" (train), to Islay. Mother and the rest of the family followed by train. It was a long trip to make in those days. We travelled from Fairholm to Turtleford, then a long wait, and on to Battleford, another wait, then proceeded to Lloydminster. Because of rail tracks being washed out, our wait in Lloydminster, in order to change trains, was longer than anyone could have anticipated. The lunch mother had packed for the trip had long since been

eaten. I recall, Mrs. Brett, and her son Keith, had arrived by train from Edmonton. She kindly gave us some oranges. They were certainly the best I'd ever eaten.

We eventually arrived in Dewberry and settled on the Keelock place, now the George Davis' place. We remained there for 2 to 3 years, then moved just south of Dewberry to Georgie's brother's place, Sandy Ewen, formally the Hardwick place.

Over the years, I helped Dad on the farm, as well as working for whoever, whenever, doing whatever was necessary.

In 1951, Ed Garnier and I went to Yellowknife, N.W.T. and worked in the gold mines for a few months. I returned to the Dewberry area and went into the trucking business, hauling gravel or whatever was needed. In those times, all the loading and unloading was accomplished with a strong back and a shovel. I found employment with Buck's Construction of Elk Point, as foreman. That job title gave me the opportunity to drive trucks, operate graders, cook or anything else that might come up. I worked for V. C. Hines Ranch for several years, then bought into the Dewberry Hotel with partners, Robert and Frances Elliott. After selling the hotel, I worked for Pillars Construction Company for some years.



Elsie and Jack Rogstad, 1984.

In the fall of 1977, I married Elsie Bailey, daughter of Wesley and Eurette Bailey, of Baljennie, Saskatchewan. Elsie called North Battleford home for many years, and was employed at Bowers Hardware, until it was destroyed by fire, then worked at Craig's Department store, until our marriage. Our first seven years of marriage was spent

living in our trailer, wherever my job on the pipeline took us. We purchased an acreage in Dewberry from Cam Hancock and family, the Phillip Lemp farm.

During the years, I've been active in baseball, hockey and curling. I'm also a charter member of the Lion's Club.

We've been blessed with family and friends over the years, and are proud to be a part of the Dewberry Community.

John and Elsie Romanchuk

by Bill Romanchuk

John was born in Brandon, Manitoba in 1905. Elsie was born in Hungary in 1901. John's family moved to Saskatchewan in 1911. Elsie's family moved to Atwater, Saskatchewan in 1902. They met and were married in 1929.

They moved to Abbotsford, B.C. in 1930. John's first visit to Dewberry was in 1937, travelling by train from

Abbotsford to help his brother, Steve, with the harvest. He was actually on a week's holiday from his permanent job in Abbotsford. John and Elsie then moved to Dewberry with family, Len, Bill, and Bernice in 1941, and took up residence on the Jack Scott farm. John's first employment was working for his brother, Steve, and Albert Isert Junior. John bought a quarter section in the Greenlawn area and rented it out to Stanley Stone for one season then sold the land the following year.

From the Scott farm the family moved into Dewberry in 1943. John started working for Alf Redmond in 1944 and worked there for 17 years. They moved from Dewberry to Hazeldine in 1960, then in 1964 moved to Lloydminster, where John worked for Gardiners at both locations. He retired in 1972, and moved to Edmonton in 1974. They have moved from their own house to a lodge in 1987 then into the Norwood Extended Care Center, Edmonton in September of 1989. John and Elsie both reside at this address today.

Len, Bill, and Bernice all took their schooling in Dewberry. Today, Len and Bernice reside in Edmonton and Bill in Fort McMurray.

Brent and Linda Romanchuk

Brent was born in Vermilion Hospital in 1956 and raised in the Dewberry area for the first part of his childhood. At around the age of four he and his family Bill and June Romanchuk, sister Cary and brother Greg moved to Lloydminster where his father was employed by Graham Gardiner. Brent took his first three and a half years of schooling in Lloydminster. His father then took a job in Fort McMurray during the big tarsands boom. The rest of the family moved back to Dewberry for a year then on to Edmonton for another year before returning to Dewberry where Brent finished his schooling.



Brent, Linda, Brad and Renee Romanchuk, 1989

After he left school Brent worked for several construction companies throughout the province. In 1976 he married Linda Braithwaite, youngest daughter of Don and Joyce Braithwaite. Brent and Linda have two children Brad and Renee. Both children are actively involved in many activities and sports. Brent was involved in coaching minor sports. He also played a lot of ball and hockey and is still presently playing for the Mustangs with whom he played his first game at age 16 years in 1972, and they have to date won several league championships.

Linda, who grew up in Dewberry and has spent all of her life here, is employed at the Border Credit Union. She started to work part time while still attending school and is still there 16 years later.

Brent and Linda built a new home on an acreage a few miles outside of Dewberry in 1983. Brent is still in his business and works mainly in the oilfield north of Dewberry. They also keep some livestock on their acreage.

Introduction to the Steve Romanchuk Family

by Vera Romanchuk

In the footnote at the bottom of the story for Ernest and Etta Keast, I find some items not quite true for 1989 in the history book entitled, "In Retrospect 1967." Since I, Vera L. Romanchuk, wrote the first story, I shall make the corrections and then write the story of Ernest and Etta Keast's second daughter, Vera, who married Steve Romanchuk.

The Family of Ernest and Etta Keast

Daisy - She is the eldest daughter, who married Mervyn Keylock (now deceased from a heart attack in Calgary) now lives in a Seniors' Complex in southwest Calgary; 82 years old on December 8, 1989.

Vera - second child, married Steve Romanchuk in Edmonton on December 6, 1931. I taught school in Deer Lake, Rye, and Riverton, then back to Deer Lake for the last half year as I resigned when I married Steve.

Cecil - married Lyle Wilson. He now lives just outside of the Disneyland gates in California. He was a transport truck driver across U.S.A., but is now retired down there.

Leonard - (deceased). He died young from carbon monoxide poisoning from car exhaust.

Vernon ("Browny") - lives in a townhouse in Wetaskiwin with his wife, Annette. He has farmed most of his life and is now retired.

Orval - died when he was only eight years old from a bad fall that fractured his skull. He only lived three days after the accident.

Russell - has worked as a Chemical Engineer at a maximum security site in Fairfield, Ohio, for many years, doing research for U.S.A. security and has just retired.

The Steve and Vera Romanchuk Story

After three and 1/2 years of teaching school at Deer Lake, Riverton, Rye, and back again to Deer Lake for

half a year I married Steve Romanchuk on December 6, 1931. We were married on Saturday morning in a minister's home in Edmonton. I was still teaching at Deer Lake until Christmas holidays began when my resignation became valid.

We went to visit Steve's family right away in Atwater, Saskatchewan, then went to Abbotsford, B.C. where Steve's brother, John, worked in the Pacific Milk factory. Steve got a job in the Abbotsford sawmill until it closed for lack of trees. (Ruby was born there.) We moved then to New Westminster, B.C., where Steve worked for two years in the Timberland sawmill. Then a drove of Japanese workers were hired for 18 cents per hour. Since, Steve was getting 25 cents per hour, "the strike" started. They even sent in the mounted military from Vancouver to break up the strike. They used horses to run down strikers and long clubs to beat them. It was frightening to say the least! The company did take back some of the workers but conditions were so bad that Steve gave up. We came back to Dewberry and stayed with Mom and Dad until we rented the Joe West farm on the west side of Stewart's Lake. We never looked back and made farming our life's occupation.



Steve and son, Art, on farm at Greenlawn

After farming on the West place for two years, we moved back to Dad's new farm northwest of Dewberry (where so many of the Wilson families farmed) because Dad and Mom wanted to retire. They moved to Edmonton to run a rooming house and Leonard, Vernon and Steve took over the farm on shares. After one year we decided to get land for ourselves. We bought a quarter of school land in Greenlawn. It was raw, unfenced land but Steve went to work to make it our home. In the next 25 years we had built a good productive farm and raised eight children along with it. Because of ill health, we sold the six quarters of land in 1960 and moved into Heinsburg, Alberta. There we bought a garage and confectionery store and a house. Steve ran the garage and I taught the grade three and four room in the Heinsburg school. We were there for two years, but the new bridge was to be built across the North Saskatchewan River, just west of Heinsburg, so there would be no more ferry across the river. We knew Heinsburg would fade away, so we sold out and moved

to Elk Point, Alberta. There we rented a house in July 1962, bought a raw lot and built our new permanent home. In November, 1962, the snowflakes were falling and it was cold when we moved into our new home with furnace heat, running water, and all new furniture. What comfort! I'm still in the same house. It is 28 years old now and still is enjoyed by me and the family.

I got a new job teaching in the Elk Point Elementary school where I taught for fourteen years in one of the grade one rooms (there were two grade one rooms at that time), until I retired at 65 1/2 years old.

After our move to Elk Point, Steve's health got worse and worse. On April 28, 1968, Steve passed away at age 59 years (much too young). He is buried in the Dewberry cemetery.

From then on, I taught school and reared my last two children, Gale and Art. My children are all on their own long ago but I'm still in my home and plan to stay there as long as I can look after myself. I turned 81 years old on January 16, 1990.

Now about my eight children:

Ruby - married Lloyd Hanna on May 16, 1951, in the Dewberry United Church. They had six children: Leon, Darlene, Sherry, Debbie, Patricia, and Kathy. After thirteen years in Fort McMurray where Lloyd worked in the oil business, Ruby and Lloyd moved to Elk Point. Ruby has her own craft business here and Lloyd works in a garage and body shop in Elk Point.

Shirley - married Ian Scott of Ontario and raised three daughters: Barbara Ann (lab technician), Mary Lou (social worker), and Jana (going to University in London, Ontario). Shirley trained for an RNA and worked to help her husband train for a teacher-librarian in the Richmond Hill high school in Ontario. Shirley now lives at Flesherton, Ontario, just south of Georgian Bay.

Claire - married Ed Gochko in the early 50's. He has worked for the Department of Highways for over thirty years and plans to retire soon. They had five children: Glenda, Terry, Dale, David, and Corey. Claire now lives in Vermilion, Alberta.

John - married Odette Kopper of Dewberry in the mid 50's. They had three boys: Jim, Rob, and John Junior. John is a pressure welder and still works at his trade. Odette is the secretary-librarian for the Lamont School. Mrs. Kopper lives with them in Lamont.

Cyril - married Faye Haskell of North Home in the 50's. They had two boys: Lorri and Mark. Cyril is a papered mechanic and can work in any part of Canada. Now, he has an acreage in Lavinton, B.C., near Vernon, B.C. He raises pigs, cattle, turkeys, and chickens and still works at his job 8:00 a.m. til 5:00 p.m. five days per week.

Donna - married Bob Oram of Dewberry in the late 50's. They had two girls, Shelley (Cusack) and Karen (Brake) both of Clandonald, Alberta now. Donna took a RNA course and now works in the General Hospital in Edmonton. She remarried Jake Siemans of Lloydminster, Alberta. Their home is now in St. Albert, Alberta.



Claire, Cyril and Donna.

Gale - married Jim Bullis of Innisfree, Alberta, in the early 70's. She is afflicted with cerebral palsy, but was able to write for CKSA broadcasting station for a time. She has three children: Ryan, Carmen, and Chantell. They live in Lloydminster where she is going to school to learn how to teach handicapped children.

Art - married Lorna Bjornstad about 1970. Lorna was in a fatal car accident about three years later, leaving Stacey, less than two years old, without a good mother to care for her. Art has never really gotten over his loss, so many years ago. Several years later he married Cindy White of Edmonton. They had one daughter, Judy. The marriage was very unsuccessful so they divorced when Judy was about two years old. Art is an operator of heavy equipment (tractor, buggies, graders, and so on) doing oil leases or building highways. right now he has raised Stacey to womanhood, she'll be 18 in May. She'll write her grade twelve finals in June and plans on going to University in the fall (September 1990).

So, my large family has made a place for themselves, for which, I am ever thankful. Now, I am a great great grandmother to little Phillip.



Five Generations. Hannah (Brind) Durocher, mother, holding her son Phillip, grandmother Darlene (Hanna) Brind, great-grandmother Ruby (Romanchuk) Hanna and great-great-grandmother Vera Romanchuk - 1989.

William and Grace Ross

William Ross (Bill) came to Alberta in 1910 from Tabusintac, New Brunswick. He worked his way west in lumber camps in the east and around Calgary on roads

and on the Brooks irrigation project, settling on a homestead in the Kinmundy district south of Youngstown in 1912. In January 1915 Grace Bowie (Bill's fiancée) came to Calgary from Boston, Mass. U.S.A. She was raised at Oak Point, New Brunswick not too far from where Bill was born and raised. Grace had worked in Boston for some years in a shoe factory and as a maid and salad girl for a well-to-do family.

Dad and Mother were married in Calgary and after a short honeymoon, went out to the two room shack on the homestead. She was the only lady in that area until an English couple, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen, arrived. Mrs. Allen was a nurse in England and was a wonderful help to all the neighbors around. Mr. and Mrs. Allen eventually moved to the Landonville district and then to Dewberry area across the road from Frank Parr.

Three children were born at Kinmundy: Laura, Mervyn, and Lloyd. Mother had to travel by team and sleigh or wagon to Youngstown (36 miles) to have her children. I remember her saying that it was 42 below zero when she took Mervyn home in a sleigh on December 20, 1916 and he caught cold in his ear. Mother thanked God for Mrs. Allen's help in those trying times. They had a very hard time during the 1918 flu but managed to survive.

Mother was a very good seamstress and made her lovely trousseau over for us children.

Due to a severe water shortage and dry winds, the Ross's gave up the homestead and the new house and moved to a farm at Youngstown and worked for the banker, who was also a Ross but no relation. Dad finally bought this land S1/2-32-29-8.

Three more children were born here: Mary, Charles, and James. Mary passed away at 14 months from pneumonia and is buried in the Youngstown cemetery.

After several drought years and terrific dust storms we moved to the Dewberry district in 1933. We rented the Wanamaker farm and in 1942 rented the Wm. Goad place. After all the dry years, Mother really enjoyed growing good gardens, raspberries, and strawberries. Dad wasn't very strong, so Charlie and Mervyn were the farmers. Mother and Dad milked cows and had pigs and chickens.

Laura, Mervyn, and Lloyd were educated in a country school: Devonshire. Charlie and James (Chuck and Jim) were educated at Greenlawn, Dewberry Rural and Clandonald.

The first people we met in this area were the Joe Allen's and the Archie Wood's and wonderful friends they turned out to be.

The first night we were in the high rickety Wanamaker house, we had a terrific wind storm. We had never heard wind in trees before (coming from the prairie), we were not impressed.

After Chuck was finished school, he raised sheep and bees before joining the RCAF. Dad and Mervyn looked after these until he came back.

Lloyd and Chuck were both in the Air Force. Mervyn and Lloyd both worked in Sudbury at the nickel mines

before Lloyd joined up.

Chuck married a lovely girl, Melanie, in Scotland. Lloyd married Vera, a blond girl from P.E.I. Laura married Jack Rainey from Heinsburg. Mervyn sold his land in 1952 and moved to Lloydminster, built a house and Mother and Dad lived with him. Dad passed away in 1958 and Mother stayed with Mervyn until he married. She moved to an apartment and then to the Pioneer Lodge. Mother passed away in 1976. She used to love to come to the Rainey farm and make donuts and help in the garden.

Chuck and Melanie both have passed away and Chuck's second wife lives in Viking.

Lloyd and Chuck were both carpenters.

Lloyd comes to visit occasionally, he loves to fish and hunt. He is retired now but still helps his friends build houses. After leaving Lloydminster, he worked for the Alcan factory for some years at Kitimat. They moved to Terrace where he was with the B.C. carpenters for maintenance of government buildings in the north. He has three girls and two boys, who are all married but one boy. He has three grandchildren.



Bill and Grace Ross, 1956.

Jim and May are retired in Edson. They have three boys and three girls, all married with children. Jim was with the power company when he was married. He fell from a pole and broke his back and was in a body cast for five months. He came out of this very well, but still has a back problem. He then worked for the Continental Oil

Company before going to work for Manpower and Unemployment. He was moved a lot so saw lots of country and did lots of travelling. Mary worked after the children got older. They are happy in Edson where they can get to see their families often.

Charles John Ross - 1922 - 1989

Eulogy: written and delivered by Jack Kirk

Charles John Ross, or Chuck as we knew him, was born in Youngstown, Alberta in July, 1922. He was born to parents from the Maritimes who were destined to have five children, Chuck's sister Laura, and brothers Mervyn, Lloyd, and Jim.

Chuck's early years were spent on the family farm, first at Youngstown, then at Dewberry, Alberta where the family farmed in 1933.

In 1942, when he was 19, Chuck joined the Air Force. He was trained as an aircraft electrician and served in Europe with the 2nd tactical Air Force. He was in Germany when the war in Europe ended.

Two days before his 23rd birthday, in July 1945, Chuck married Melanie Neilson in Scotland. Melanie travelled to Canada as a war bride and the family first

resided on the family farm in Dewberry.

After a short time they moved, first to Vermilion and then to Lloydminster. Chuck worked as a carpenter and eventually ran his own construction company. While in Lloydminster Chuck was very active in the church. He joined the Knights of Columbus and served as a member of the first Catholic School Board in Lloydminster. There is still a scholarship in the Lloydminster District named for Chuck Ross.

In the years between 1947 and 1957 Chuck and Melanie became the proud parents of six children; daughters Teresa, Marie, Joan and Frances and sons Angus and Ian. All the children are now married and at the time of his death there were 13 grandchildren, 11 girls and 2 boys.

In the fall of 1964 the family moved to Edmonton, a city which was to be Chuck's home except for a very brief sojourn in Saskatchewan. He went to work for the Federal Department of Public Works and travelled throughout Saskatchewan and Alberta. He later travelled for National Health and Welfare and, in so doing, extended the area of travel until it included all the Arctic Territories.

By 1976 Chuck had travelled enough. He joined the Edmonton Separate School District as Supervisor of Construction and Maintenance. The change limited his travels to the Edmonton area and he remained in this job until he retired in December 1985.

Late 1978 was a sad time for Chuck and the family when Melanie died. It was especially hard on Chuck living in a house which once had been full of family noises but was now quiet and deserted. He felt the loss was unbearable.

The good Lord agreed and another loving relationship developed between Chuck and Helen Bercik. The two were married in December 1979 and Helen enhanced the good times by sharing them. She also provided strength and consolation to endure the bad times.

After Chuck's retirement he and Helen travelled to Australia, New Zealand, and Eastern Canada. Two and a half years ago their travels were curtailed when Chuck contracted what was to be his final illness. There were good periods and bad periods, times of hope and times when hope was absent until finally, at 7:00 a.m. on April 5, 1989 the Good Lord answered the prayers of family and friends and called Chuck home.

These facts and dates are the bones and flesh of the life of Chuck Ross. We who knew him will remember them - but more importantly, we will remember the spirit of his life.

We will remember that Chuck Ross was a man of faith. It was a simple faith but a strong faith. He could ask, with Job, "Why me, Lord?" but he would never ask, "Are you there Lord?" He knew, without doubt, that God was there. He accepted his lot with little complaint, his favorite saying being "You play the cards you are given", although he wryly wished he was a better card player.

We will remember Chuck Ross as a man of integrity.

When he took on a job, he would do it, and he would do it to the best of his ability. This applied both when there was an audience, and when only he and God were watching.

We will remember Chuck Ross as a man who loved life. He loved parties and acted as social convenor for the Assumption Parish Council in its early days. He also organized block parties in his crescent when Klondike Days were first introduced.

We will remember Chuck Ross as a man who loved his family. One of the few trips Chuck and Helen were able to make in their new trailer took them to a family reunion last year. Chuck was delighted at the many family members he had met, perhaps sensing it would be their last meeting. This love was returned by his family as could be seen from the loving vigil the family maintained around the clock during the last stay in the hospital.

As pilgrims in life we minister to each other in many ways. Chuck ministered to us by wonderful example. We are gathered to say, "Thank you Chuck for your example. God bless until we meet again."

Mervyn Ross Story

by Mervyn Ross

I, Mervyn Ross, was born at Youngstown, Alberta. My parents were William and Grace Ross.

We moved to the Dewberry area in 1933 because the south country became very dry in the early thirties. I worked for various farmers for several years, and in 1943 started farming for myself. I was especially interested in seed grains, but due to not being able to expand where I farmed, I was forced to sell out and decided to move to Lloydminster in 1953. Here I worked at various jobs.

In 1960, I married Luella MacLean. We are now retired and still make our home in Lloydminster.

I enjoyed my years at Dewberry and still remember the many kind and friendly people there.

Rowat Family

by Dorothy L. Hrechka

Clarence George Rowat (deceased 1964) and Florence Mary Celia (nee Montgomery) Rowat (deceased 1967), moved to Dewberry from Stettler about 1934 and lived there for approximately ten years working the farm. In December 1944, together with their children, they moved to Vancouver, B.C., where they resided until 1948 when they moved to Duncan on Vancouver Island where they had a dairy farm for a short period of time, and they then retired and moved to Crofton, and from there to Duncan in 1951, where they lived until their deaths.

They had four children:

Vera Eileen married Byron Leslie Wilson in 1950 and have resided in Duncan since that time. They have one daughter Linda Redd who has three children, Byron 8,

Karen 5, and Monica 2, and lives in Calgary. She is a nurse and is married to an accountant, David. They are members of the Church of Latter Day Saints, Mormon. Vera retired from the Hospital Accounting Department two years ago, and Byron is still working part time and will retire shortly. They have a summer home at Honeymoon Bay where they enjoy camping, water skiing and golf.

Erma Alice married Albert Ernest Wilson (Bert) in 1952 and they have resided on the Island (Lake Cowichan and Duncan), where they raised three boys, Neil (married to Christine and has one son Lucas), Danny, (married to Karen with two daughters, Haellie and Jordayne) and Mark (married to Kelley with three children, Adam, Bria and Hannah). They are all employed in the Food Industry and reside on central Vancouver Island. Bert is a longshoreman and will be retiring next year. They hope to spend part of their time travelling to the United States in the winter. They also have a summer home at Honeymoon Bay and will spend summer there when they retire.

Clarence Alvin Rowat and wife Elsie live in Toronto, Ontario. Alvin had three children from his first marriage and three children from his second marriage, Coralee and son Aaron. Candy, married to Robert with two sons, Brandon and Trevor. Randy was married last year to Catherine, and is residing in Toronto and working with Alvin remodelling. Alvin has worked as a pilot and a flying instructor but has returned to his first love of carpentry.

Dorothy Louise married John Alexander Hrechka of Nanaimo, B.C. in 1954 and they have three children. Marthe, a school teacher, married to David Sivecki with two boys, Devon, 7 and Jamie, 4 lives in Maple Ridge, B.C. Lane is married to Deborah and is a Computer Designer. They reside in New Westminster with their two boys Michael 13 and Colin 8. Connie, a C.G.A. student, is married to Perry Birchard, who is employed in the television installation industry, and they reside on a hobby farm at Black Creek with their two daughters,



Back: Albert Wilson, Byron Wilson (brothers) and John Hrechka. Front: Vera Wilson, Dorothy Hrechka and Erma Wilson - January 1991

Melissa 8, and Lisa 6. Dorothy remarried in 1990 to John and is now living at Nanaimo and working as a private secretary in the real estate industry. John is an engineer at the Harmac Pulp Mill and will retire in about ten years when they plan to travel and enjoy their waterfront home.

All four Rowat children attended the Dewberry Rural School and Vera also attended Dewberry High School up to Grade 9.

We all have fond memories of our childhood days in Dewberry and when travelling, always try to drive by the old farm and see the old school houses.

Joe and Nora Ryan

Joe Ryan and Nora Stafford were born in Co. Wexford, Ireland in 1894 and 1899. Joe sailed from Ireland on the 'SS Canada' in 1911 to join his brother Jim in Toronto. Joe worked at various jobs before homesteading in the Fort Pitt area and he also worked at the O.B. ranch. He worked on the CPR trestle at Hazeldine and hauled the first load of lumber to Marwayne to be used in the Bill Campbell Store. Joe went back home to Ireland in 1919 for a visit.

Joe bought 'Patches', a Pinto horse formerly owned by Jim Gray, for \$20.00 in 1923. He also obtained a pair of chaps which were black and white like the horse, and a dog similarly marked. In 1924, Joe took a course in St. John Ambulance and Workmen's Compensation First Aid, for which he received two certificates. Joe moved to the Greenlawn district in 1925 and bought the NE 21-54-4-W4th.



Nora and Joe Ryan

Nora Ryan immigrated in 1926 to New York with her sister Catherine who still lives there. (She has been up to visit Nora and family three times.) Joe went to New York in 1926 where he and Nora were married on May 17, 1927. They returned to live at Marwayne where Joe was employed on the O.B. Ranch. Nora and Joe moved over to Joe's land in Greenlawn and got right down to developing the land and accumulating livestock, chickens and children. Their family consisted of four boys Tom and Joe (twins), Sylvie and Jimmie, and three girls Kitty (Gordon), Eleanor (Gray) and Charlotte (Butz). They raised this large family on a quarter of land. The work was hard and hours long to keep their family fed and clothed. From the milking of cows came their milk, cream and butter supply. Extra butter was sold to train men at Heinsburg or traded for weaner pigs to the neighbor down the road. Chickens

and turkeys increased by hatching their eggs under the "clucking" (or setting) hens. A truck load of turkeys was hauled by Tom Applegate to Edmonton. Tom said, "I've hauled everything now!" Wild fruit was picked by the pail full. Joe would drive along on the back roads with team and wagon and say "keep your eyes peeled, kids, for berries". Their gardens were enormous and shared with several people. Joe would haul load after load of wood all summer to be sawed into wood for heat as well as for cooking.



The Joe Ryan Family. Joe, Sylvie, Eleanor, Charlotte, Kitty, Tom and Jimmy with Joe Sr. and Nora seated in front.

Visitors were always welcome and with all the friends they had, Joe and Nora were hardly ever without company or overnight guests. The canned chicken and homemade buns sure came in handy. Nora was a seamstress by trade in Ireland which proved to be a great asset for her family. Many a Christmas concert costume was made by Nora with the help of Mrs. Thomson.

Mass and their obligation to raise their family in their faith meant a lot to Joe and Nora. Church was attended regardless of weather by sleighs and cutters in winter and Bennett buggies in the spring, summer and fall. Christmas Eve Midnight Mass was usually attended in Heinsburg. Everyone was kept warm by an airtight heater, foot warmers and warm rocks. Joe's purchase of Mr. Glaholt's Chev car was a dream come true.

The love of music was special to Joe as he played the accordion and mouth organ, and also enjoyed singing. A request was often made at functions for Joe to sing 'I Had But Fifty Cents'.

After the pressure of raising a family was off, Joe and Nora took up square dancing which they both really enjoyed. A lot of special friends were made during this time. Nora returned home to Ireland in 1951 at Christmas for a visit.

The family of Joe and Nora are very grateful to their parents. How they managed to raise them through the hard times and all they had to endure will never be forgotten. Nora still lives on the farm 7 miles north of Dewberry by herself. She is very fortunate to have friends and family dropping in on a steady basis. Nora's kids tease their Mom that she has had more lives than a cat. She just looks at us with a big smile and a sparkle in

her eyes. Nora has had her share of sickness but she always bounces back. Today at the age of ninety-one and a half years of age she is flying around her kitchen as she has always done. We, her family say, "It is the pioneer in Mom that keeps her going as well as a strong will to survive". She still has her cabin on the west side of Whitney Lake, a great gathering spot for family and friends. Joe and Nora have 15 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

Joe Sr. passed away May 30, 1971 and Jimmy passed away October 6, 1975.



Nora Ryan's cabin at Whitney Lake.

Joseph (Joe) Michael Ryan

I am the first born of Joe and Nora Ryan's seven children. My twin, Tom, and I were born in the Islay Hospital on July 22, 1928 with Dr. Knapp attending. My mom and dad lived in the Greenlawn district seven miles north of Dewberry. My grades from one to eight were taken at the Greenlawn school about a half mile west of home. I took my grade 9 at North Home School which was 2 miles east and 2 miles north of home. My transportation there and back was by horseback or bike. I left home when I was sixteen. Work in B.C. sounded good to me, so I headed to Vancouver where my friend Johnny Jones was working. I was able to obtain work in a ship yard.

In 1946 I moved back to Lloydminster and started work as a rough neck in the oil patch which took me to many different areas of Saskatchewan. My next job was



Joe and Tom Ryan

with Eastman Oilwell Service Co. of Edmonton, starting work there on June 10, 1955 in the field of instrumentation. I was in this industry for thirty-five years and presently work for the Totco Co. in Leduc.

On June 26, 1959, I married Fern Brissard, a widow with four children Jeanette, Annette, Yvonne, and Dan. Fern and I have one son, Dwayne Joseph, who at the present lives in St. Albert with his wife Mary Anne (Foote) and their two sons Joshua Joseph born October 21, 1989 and Jedidiah Jared born December 13, 1990. During his growing up years, Dwayne enjoyed many weekends and holidays with his grandparents on the farm.

Presently I live in Edmonton and try to spend every second weekend at the farm. Dad passed away May 30, 1971 at the age of 76. Mom still lives on the farm and has the pleasure of having breakfast every second Sunday with her two sons, Tom and me, and Harlan Green, her 'chosen son'. I'm one of Mom's maintenance men taking care of the gardens, lawn, etc. in the summer, and birds in the winter which never lack for feed or suet. Mom enjoys watching the birds at their feeders in front of her window. I enjoy the country and I'm very thankful for my country roots!



Joe Ryan Jr. and his pet calf and pig

Tom and Marion (Mathison) Ryan

by Marion Ryan

On July 22, 1957 Marion Mathison, daughter of Winnie and Norman Mathison, and Tom Ryan, son of Nora and Joe Ryan, were married. On our honeymoon we went to Jasper for one week. When we returned it

Bob and Kitty (Ryan) Gordon

was time to put the hay up which was done with a team of horses. So we pitched a tent in the hay field and stayed there until the haying was done.

On September 1st we moved into the Henry Danderfer house where Emma Wowk now lives. We lived there until Tom was able to purchase a quarter section of land from Rob Sunderland. This was the old Tom Lee place. On January 24, 1958, we moved there and because Hazel Sunderland was away working in Vancouver, Rob lived with us until June.

Three children were born to us. Penny Marie on October 15, 1958, Tammy Louise on March 5, 1961 and Rocky Daryl on December 27, 1963.



L-r: Rocky, Tammy, Penny, Marion and Tom Ryan out for a ride - 1970.

Tom farmed together with Dad. Besides farming Tom also raised some cows, pigs and horses. Tom also had between six and nine milk cows which he milked by hand night and morning. When Dad retired from farming, Tom rented out his farm land, sold all his cattle and bought a calf cradle and began a business of custom branding and castrating calves, and pasture riding.

Penny lives in Lloydminster with her two children, Kandi and Tanner. Tammy lives in Dewberry with her family, Perry and three children Krystal, Sheri and Brandon. Rocky lives in Dewberry with his family, Korene and son Jordan.

Tom and I are still on the farm. I am playing with horses and Tom is driving his mules which are 18 years old now. He is still branding calves and helping neighbors calve cows.

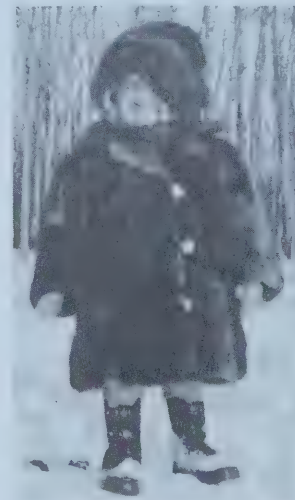


Tom Ryan with his mules. Newman Brown along for the ride.

I was born in Islay, Alberta on a cold and frosty night in December, the first daughter for Joe and Nora Ryan of the Greenlawn district and a baby sister to twin brothers Joe and Tom.

Our family was later joined by four more siblings (Sylvester, Eleanora, Charlotte and Jim) to bring the total to seven. Our youngest brother, Jim, passed away in 1975, and the rest of the family have made their home in the Dewberry district or in Edmonton.

We enjoyed a happy home life on the farm due to the love, devotion and hard work of our parents. Dad was always very good at helping Mom around the house, and taking charge when she was away from home. I remember one time when Mom was in the hospital and Dad felt he had to do my hair in ringlets just as Mom did each night. His finger was too large to brush the hair around, so he took a rung from a chair, made a small slit for the bobby pin and presto - instant curls!



Kitty (Ryan) Gordon in coat her mother made.

Mom made all our clothes, which were better than money could buy. She made me a little fur coat complete with hat and muff. Perhaps I was too young at the time to really appreciate the true value but when I look at the picture of me wearing my coat today, my thoughts go immediately to the song written and sung by Dolly Parton, "My Coat of Many Colors My Mother Made for Me."

Our home was always open for family and friends. Mom and Dad never knew how many there would be for dinner or to tuck in at night. Our neighborhood friends spent many hours with us and some children rode their bikes from Dewberry to enjoy Mom's canned chicken and fresh buns. One winter when the school bus became stranded in a snow drift, Mom and Dad cared for three children until the roads could be plowed - three days later.

My early education was at Greenlawn School for grade one to eight inclusive. I took grade nine through twelve at the Convent in Clandonald and went on to University where I earned a teaching certificate. My first assignment was to Telegraph School for two months and the following two years at Deer Lake. The next year I was at Hylo, Alberta, near Lac La Biche. Wishing a career change, I moved back to Edmonton and worked for the Treasury Branch and The Loder Co.

I married Bob Gordon, from Neilburg, Saskatchewan in Vermilion on August 24th, 1957 and we make our

home in Edmonton. Bob is presently employed as Vice President of Western Moving and Storage Ltd; he has been in this industry for 35 years.

We have three children; Bruce Robert, employed at Western Moving and Storage, Dari-Lynn Marie at Alberta Government Telephones, and Karen Ann who's in Law Enforcement at the University of Alberta campus.

Our Dad passed away on May 30th, 1971. Mom still lives on the farm and enjoys having her family and friends visit.

Bob and I look forward to an early retirement in January 1991 and plan to do more travelling which we both enjoy.



Back: Bruce, Dari-Lynn, Bob. Front: Kitty and Karen

Sylvester Patrick Ryan

I, Sylvie, was born the fourth child of Joe and Nora Ryan's seven on February 3, 1932 in the Elk Point Hospital under the capable hands of Doc Miller. I had light red hair and so very curly. My twin brothers, Joe and Tom, and my sister, Kitty, were born before me. Eleanora, Charlotte and Jimmy came after.

Just to add a bit of humor to my story I thought I'd put in one of the many humorous sides of my life. It happened when I was five years old and was a patient in the Elk Point Hospital. Doc Fred Miller found me wandering around the hospital and he asked what I was doing and I said, "I'm looking for the stork!" and Dr. Miller said, "what would you do if you found him?" I answered, "I'd shoot him!" Guess Mom and Dad's nest



Charlotte Butz, Joe Ryan Jr., Eleanora Gray, Nora Ryan, Tom Ryan, Kitty Gordon and Sylvie Ryan.

seemed to be getting crowded to me.

I now live in Edmonton managing an apartment house. I get real enjoyment out of the horse races and visit the track often.



Sylvie Ryan with his curly hair and his two best friends when he was 4 or 5 years old.

The Joe Sawaks

by Stan Sawak

In 1930 my mom and dad, Joe and Kate Sawak, and I moved from the Slawa district to the area of North Home, where we settled on a quarter of land next to Bill Morris. Our lock, stock and barrel move, consisted of 3 horses, 3 cows, 17 chickens and some furniture. My parents built a little cabin and put in 70 acres. The crop was very good that year...but the prices weren't. A bushel of wheat sold for just 25 cents. To supplement our income, they cut and split wood, then hauled it in to Dewberry where a sleigh box full sold for \$2.50. During the winter months they trapped coyotes and weasels and in the springtime they could be found trapping muskrats. Anyone needing furrier service also found their way to the Sawak farm.

Dad was a very capable blacksmith and his skills came in very handy. The soil in the district was quite rocky and farmers often found themselves bringing their coulters and plough shears in to Dad to be sharpened. Dad also repaired wagon wheels, made sleigh runners and even created his own sleighs.

As the years went by we broke more land and raised more livestock. Mom milked cows and sold cream. She also kept chickens and sold eggs (often at 5 cents a dozen)...This supplemented our income. Mom was also an excellent gardener, so there was always plenty of vegetables stored away for the winter months.

In 1941, my eight-year-old cousin, Eddie Bochon,

came to live with us and he became like a son to my mom and dad.

In 1947, my parents moved to some land 2 miles north of the original farm. They farmed on that site until 1951, when they moved to a location 2 miles south of Heinsburg. Eddie farmed with Mom and Dad until 1966 when he moved off the farm for town life. Mom and Dad also decided to leave the farm in 1966. They sold it and retired to Vermilion.

Mom and Dad enjoyed their retirement years together very much, then in 1972 Dad passed away. Mom lived among her many friends and relatives until the fall of 1986 when she moved to a cozy apartment in Edmonton. Today, (1990) at the age of 82 Mom enjoys fair health. She is very proud of her 4 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren, as well as Eddie's children who she also considers grandchildren.



Kate and Joe Sawak - July, 1964.

Stan Sawak

As for me, Stan Sawak, I married Leona Mykytiw in 1946. Together we farmed in the North Home area on the home place until 1949. By then we had 2 daughters, Stella and Gail. The call to "go north young man" came to me, so we moved that fall to the "land of the mighty Peace". We settled on a farm in the Worsley district. In



Alex Lofthaug, Gene Carpenter, Stan Sawak and Harold Carpenter skiing on Carpenter's Hill about 1942.

1950, we were blessed with another daughter, Dianne.

In 1953, we decided to move to the town of Fairview, doing various jobs like trucking and construction. November of 1954 saw the completion of our family as our only son, Garry was born. In 1961, I became employed by Fairview College. Then I took painting and decorating at N.A.I.T. and remained employed at the College until my retirement in 1986. Leona was employed with Canada Post for 15 years until 1981.

We enjoy our retirement years very much. Our 4 children are all married and we are blessed with 12 wonderful grandchildren. The Peace River Country has been good to us. Yet we have very fond memories of our earlier years in the Dewberry district.



Eugene and Harold Carpenter and Stanley Sawak about 1944 preparing fuel to keep the home fires burning.



Leona and Stan Sawak with children left to right - Gail, Garry, Stella and Dianne in 1956.

Remember being pulled by the team behind the hay rack on skis or a toboggan. If you fell off, it wasn't too much of a run to catch up.

John and Julia Sikora

by Julia Sikora

My parents came from Hungary with two of their eight children, and settled in Bangor, Saskatchewan.

I was born Julia Stadler in Bangor, Saskatchewan in 1905. John Sikora was born in Esterhazy, Saskatchewan in 1900. We were married in 1922. Our first daughter, Rosie, was born to us in 1923 and our second daughter, Mary, was born in 1925 at Bangor, Saskatchewan.

Due to hardships, we found it very difficult to maintain a proper lifestyle in Saskatchewan. John, along with four other men folk, ventured out to Alberta in March of 1926 looking for somewhat of a future; a place to settle and raise their families with dignity; a place to make a proper home. They took all their possessions, boarded a train and came to Alberta. Our possessions consisted of a cow, a couple of horses, a bag of potatoes, sewing machine, and some furniture. By the time I arrived, the potatoes were gone and my sewing machine was broken. John purchased a quarter of land in the Ellsworth area, from the British Dominican Company and then sent for me and our two children. The company paid the freight for the move from Saskatchewan to Alberta. It was a rough, three day train trip to Islay; then by horse and wagon to the new land.

We slept in tents while the men worked on building small homes for each of the five families. By the time they got to building a home for us, other things seemed to take up their time and we had to fend for ourselves. We bought an old shack from Mr. Cowley but it needed some fixing. Some plaster on the walls and some repairs to the roof made this our new home.

Our son Wallace was born to us in 1927 in the Islay Hospital. Back then Islay was the closest town to us, 23 miles away. There was no Dewberry or Heinsburg but there was one store in Landonville district. In 1928 our second son, Frank, arrived. There was no time to make it to the hospital so Mrs. Curtis and Mrs. Lumley delivered Frank in my home.

Money was very hard to come by. Picking sanicle roots for selling brought in a few dollars. The sanicle roots were also a part of our food menu along with many rabbits, partidges, prairie chickens and any other edible wild prey we came across. I recall buying a sow for \$4, frying it down, placing the meat in a crock, and covering it with lard. The meat would keep up to a year this way. I fed many threshing crews in my day. I guess I was noted for my good cooking.

Our daughter, Rosie, married Mike Stojanowski in 1941 and resided in the Heinsburg area until they moved to Streamstown where they still reside. They had 8 children. Mary married Bill Hawryluk in 1944 and lived in the North Dewberry area until 1974 when they moved to Vermilion where they still reside. Bill and Mary had three children. Wallace married Katie Hawryluk in 1948 and lives in the Greenlawn area. They had four children. Frank married Helen Woytkiw in 1950 and lived in the Heinsburg area until 1975 when they moved to Elk

Point. They had two children. Helen passed on in 1978 and Frank passed on in 1986.

My husband, John had a stroke in 1966 and this ended our farming career. We sold our land and moved to Vermilion in 1967. John passed on in 1981.



John and Julie Sikora's 50th Wedding Anniversary, Nov. 28, 1973.

Sikora Memories

by Wallace Sikora

Mike and Elizabeth (Babyak) Sikora, my grandparents, came to Canada in 1888 to the Esterhazy area, which was in the district of Assiniboia, N.W.T. They came from Szabolcs, Megge, Hungary with (I believe) three of their oldest children. The oldest daughter Magdaline (Sikora) Kurucz, husband Vincent and family, except one son Steve, also lived in the Heinsburg area.

My father, John, the tenth child in a family of sixteen was born at Esterhazy, Assiniboia, N.W.T. on April 3, 1900. He married Miss Julia Stadler in November 1922, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Stadler, who came to the Esterhazy area from Aldebro, Hungary in the late 1800's. Their two daughters were born in Saskatchewan.

In circa 1925 the John Sikoras, Jim Sikora family, Alex Ivany family, Veres family, Thomas family and Steve Romanchuk came by train with box cars of settlers effects to Islay, Alberta. Due to lack of Allied Van Lines in those days, the above mentioned families moved their belongings with great difficulty to the Greenlawn area where they purchased the following properties. John Sikora NW 1-55-5-W4th, Jim Sikora SE 5-55-4-W4th, Alex Ivany SW 5-55-4-W4th, Veres NW 5-55-4-W4th and Thomas SE 1-55-5-W4th.

I was born in the Islay Hospital in January 1927 with Dr. Knapp in attendance. I have two sisters and one brother (deceased).

I remember when we were children how we used to go berry picking on the open land two and a half miles north of home and along the road. We'd pack a lunch, hook the horses to the democrat and make a picnic of it. In 1989 all we found in our old berry picking spots was

a couple handfuls of blueberries, no saskatoons, no pincherries, and some wild raspberries. A fire had gotten away on someone in 1988 and burned all our favorite berry picking spots.

We used to like to go fishing in a creek by Lindbergh. Occasionally on a Saturday evening we'd pack up and camp overnight at the creek, coming back early Sunday. One time we went with Tony Christenson in his truck. Tony had some bacon on his hook, the fish wouldn't bite, so he took the hook and spat some snoose on it, then he got his fish. How excited he was!

Another incident I remember happened when I was seven or eight years old. Tony was breaking some land for the folks. He didn't go home this particular Sunday, and leaving him with the house, we all went picking wild raspberries just east of our present residence over the big hill. We saw a storm coming so we headed for home. Just as we started coming up the hill the double tree broke. Dad jumped out and grabbed the wheel of the democrat to prevent it from rolling down the hill and Mom ran to catch the horses. Dad sent me to Uncle Jim's, who lived here at the time, to get another double tree. When we arrived back home all soaking wet, we found Tony in the house with buckets, pots, dishpans and whatever else would work, all over the house to catch the water. Tony also used to take all the school children to the lake on the last day of school in his big truck. He also used to call the square dances and announce which dance came next.

In the summer we would go out playing ball with the other schools in the area like Greenlawn, North Home and Primula. We had a pretty good team. We won most of our games. On Sunday, weather permitting, we would all meet at the Ellsworth School for ball practice.

There were also dances, whist-drives, bingos, and pie socials to make money for the Christmas treats for the children at the concert. The social event for the summer was the annual Greenlawn Picnic, but now it has closed down.



Wallace and Kathryn's 40th Wedding Anniversary. Phyllis, Linda, Kerry and Marjorie standing with Kathryn and Wallace seated.

Another event was the yearly New Years Dance in Heinsburg. It was at the Greenlawn Picnic, I met my lifetime partner, Kathryn Hawryluk of Northern Valley. We were married on July 8th, 1948 at the St. Paul United Church, reception at bride's home, dance at Angle Lake Hall.

We started farming on the SE 5-55-4-W4th, Uncle Jim's former farm. We were blessed with four adorable children, three girls, Phyllis (Ed Pankiw), Linda (Loren) of Edmonton, Marjorie (Brian Huxley) of Clandonald, and one son Kerry (Gloria Hegedus) of Dewberry. We have three grandsons and three granddaughters.

After we were married, our social life was pretty well the same for a few years, until the school closed, and we started going to the movies at Elk Point, Marwayne and Lloydminster. We also started travelling farther away, some of these trips being anniversary gifts. Some of the places we've seen are Dinosaur Provincial Park, the mountains from Jasper to Waterton and to B.C. and Idaho, Cypress Hills, northern Alberta and Saskatchewan. We've also visited several museums. The Ukrainian Cultural Heritage Village is an interesting place to visit plus Kananaskis Country.

I remember when I was farming with horses, I was discing and stopped to burn some straw piles. The horses took off with the discs bouncing behind them. The discs got a new set of bearings. Another time I was plowing with a gang plow and the plow hooked a rock and tossed me under the horses just missing the pole. Farming has had its ups and downs over the years. Some of my worst downfalls were when I was laid up in hospital while my wife and family and their spouses put the crop in and then harvested it. Fortunately the use of my arm, which was caught between the truck box and frame, has been restored after going for therapy at Vermilion for three months every second day. For about five years I was either laid up for seeding or harvest.

My work experiences are many: farming, carpentering, machinist, learned a little blacksmithing, and



Thanksgiving 1990. Jason Huxley, Wallace Sikora, Kathryn Sikora holding Catrina Sikora, Justin Huxley, Candace Sikora and Chantel Sikora in front. Inset: Calvin Labiuk.

tried working on oilwells. I've made two sets of smoked plank coffee and end tables. At present I'm restoring older vehicles between fixing other items. I repair whatever I can, the rest has to be taken to the garages. I've worked for Frank, Jim, Francis Gray, Bill McMullen, Morris Kuziw, Chris Christenson, Mike Sawak, Joe Sawak, Oliver Tullson, and Stewart Wood plus threshing with the Zayac crew. The rest of the jobs were farther away from home.

We visited with the Vince Kurucz families, Joe Koles, Vince, Nick, and Paul Varyu families, Herb Parkers, Bill Moorcroft, Veres family, and later the Orville Scott family (bought the Veres farm), Alex Ivanys, Thomas', Jim Sikora's family, Mike Guricas, Alex Sikoras, Steve Sikora family, Steve Romanchuk family, Bill and John McKenzie families, Hallie Ketchums (were the Greenlawn postmasters), Stewart and Eva Wood, Vince and Goldie Lizic, Chontis' plus numerous other relatives and friends.

On closing I would like to thank the One Above for the wonderful wife and family I have.

Ancestors and Descendents of Kathryn (Hawryluk) Sikora

by Kathryn Sikora

My great-grandpa, Daniel Nahorniak (born 1827, deceased September, 1917) came to Canada a few years later than my grandparents and stayed with them until he passed away. My grandpa, Andrew Nahorniak (born December 13, 1863 and deceased April 12, 1945) and Grandma Anna (Diakur) Nahorniak (born July 22, 1870, deceased October 11, 1951) were born, raised and married in the village of Zaluche, district of Sniatyn, province of Halychyna, Austria. With only a few acres of land and working for the lords, they saw no future in that country, so with promising posters of lots of land and firewood, also friends and relatives leaving earlier for Canada, they decided to leave their war-torn country behind. They left by train for the nearest port (unknown) and then by steamship to Montreal. From there they went by train to Calgary, from Calgary to Strathcona, then by team and wagon (oxen or horses) they went across by ferry to Edmonton. From there they went to Anna's brother's place in the Beaver Lake area, later called Royal Park.

They arrived here with their three eldest daughters; Jennie, my mother, was eight years old; Lena, who later married Peter Lukenchuk, was only four; and Mary, who later married Joe Lukenchuk, was just a baby. While the family lived at Royal Park, Andrew went in search of a homestead in April of 1906. He found and filed on one in what



Great-grandfather Daniel Nahorniak

later became the Slawa District, SE 10-54-8-W4th, on June 18, 1906, patented September 1913. They didn't move to the homestead until 1908. While at Royal Park their daughter Kate was born. She later married Joe Sawak and they farmed in the Heinsburg area. Helen, another daughter, later married John Maksymiuk and they farmed in the Dewberry-Heinsburg area and later had a store in Heinsburg. Finally my grandparents had a son, Metro but he only lived for fourteen years. The last child was a girl, Nettie, who later married Tom Bochon. Nettie's son, Edward, went to North Home School and later to high school at Heinsburg.

In June 1913 my mother married Nick Hawryluk who had already homesteaded in the Angle Lake area, SE 36-54-7-W4th. Nick had come from Chernowetz, Bukovina, Austria in 1896 at the age of thirteen. He babysat some of the Dzogolik children until he was old enough to go to work. He worked in Winnipeg, then in Saskatchewan on the railroad. He filed on a homestead but left there and worked on the railroad from Lethbridge to Crow's Nest Pass with his friend, George Dronyk, who later farmed in the Two Hills area. Finally he decided to settle down. He filed on a homestead in the Warspite area but cancelled this and filed on the one mentioned previously. In only three years he had his patent.

My parents lived in a sod roofed house that did not leak when it rained. They farmed with the faithful oxen, then with horses. They raised a family of fifteen. The first four children went to Ruryk School. The older ones finished at Meadow School. The younger children started at Meadow School and finished at Yankee and then went elsewhere for high school (except me).

I was born in March 1931, just as the depression was being felt. I started school at Meadow with S.A. Skrepowich as teacher, September 1937 to March 1938. I was too lazy or too little to walk four miles so my sister, Mary, came to the rescue and took me over and I went to North Home. Stanley Messum was my teacher until he joined the air force, and then Margaret Noonan was my teacher until we moved to the Dewberry area in



Standing: Nettie Bochon, John and Helen Maksymiuk, Kate and Joe Sawak, Lena and Peter Lukenchuk, Nick and Jenny Hawryluk, and Kate (Nahorniak) Jaremco, a niece of grandfather's. Seated Grandparents Anna and Andrew Nahorniak.

April 1940. I went to Dewberry Rural for the rest of the term with Mr. Harmon as teacher. Then during the holidays I stayed with sister Lena, at the Holmen residence where she was working. I remember sitting on the steps in the evenings, listening to Peter Holmen tell of some of his adventures. Bill and Dagmar and their two boys were gone on holidays. Did they ever have beautiful strawberries across the road! From there I went to another sister in the Dupre area. Mary Kimmet was my wonderful teacher there. I went to school for two months and then my dad decided I was big enough to help out at home. I had to finish my schooling at Yankee from grades three to eight with Thomas Henry Cassidy as teacher (1940-42). Jennie Palinka was my last teacher from 1942-46.

Our ball games will not be forgotten. One game at Angle Lake, I was on third base because I could really toss to first and could catch the fouls that came my way. This time I was running to catch a foul and tripped over a furrow and landed in a rosebush, but I still had the ball. Then one year the Meadow School students came and the bigger boys from our team had stayed home to help with seeding. We were stuck with us little kids playing against such big ones. Oh well, we didn't get beat that bad.

Once we were working on crafts and had to make a sewing basket. The rest of the class were showing off with their baskets but I was hiding mine so no one could see it. Finally we had to display them for judging and I couldn't believe it, I won first prize! I still have that sewing basket.

I only remember the inspector once and that was a most embarrassing time. He asked us what were the three primary colors. There I was knowing the answer but being terrified of the inspector and scared stiff of being laughed at by the others and my hand just refused to go up. We had just mixed those colors the previous week.

Another incident, we were supposed to have thought up a poem for our health program, to be sent to the school division. Same thing happened to me again, I was afraid to show my poem. Hurray, my poem got published in the paper, the only one from our school. I started school with the High Roads to Reading Series, with Jerry and Jane and their parents and grandparents and Laddie and Snow. These readers were from primer to grade six. I am pleased that I still have my school art. An artist told me that I should have kept it up, but it's too late now. I kept up my talent by painting houses and other buildings.

What could have been the biggest tragedy in my life happened when I backed my invisible car into a tub of scalding hot water. My dad grabbed me and threw me into a snow drift, which was the thing that saved me, so Dr. Miller said. The doctor gave me a dime so I wouldn't cry, but I was terrified by those big, bushy eyebrows. My sister, Mary, took me over and nursed me back to health. I lost my youngest sister at the age of fourteen. And not too many years ago my husband tried

to be superman and hold the truck box up with one arm, trouble was the box was too heavy and his arm was caught between the box and frame.

After I finished school I stayed home for over a year, then I tried my hand at looking for greener pastures. Trouble was I was too green for that. I swore I wasn't ever going to get married, but a curly-haired fella from Heinsburg thought he should change my mind. I have told about my ancestors. Wallace's story tells about our descendents.

I am sure glad I learned to operate the machinery when I did. It sure came in handy all those years and I just love doing it. I sure wish men would learn to cook and clean house the same way. I washed clothes the hard way on a wash board in a galvanized tub. Then we bought a hand operated washing machine from Bill McMullen, Jr. with a pulley welded on the flywheel for a gas engine. First I had to wash the clothes with soap and water and then boil them in the boiler with some soap, then wash them again and rinse them with a little blueing in the water, then wring them and hang them up to dry.

My first cooking apparatus was a rusty old cook stove which we didn't use for very long because we got sick of 'cinnamon' bread all the time. The oven was so rusty and it kept flaking off. After Wallace bought me a new stove from McKay's Hardware, I was accused of being too lazy to bake bread, but the only time my bread failed was when I struck a poor bag of flour or can of yeast. My sister, Mary, taught me to make bread when I was six years old. Her husband was working away from home at that time. I can't forget when I made my first batch of squares. The party involved told the ladies I couldn't even bake a cake because they thought it flopped. Today you see more squares than anything else. I have never joined any organizations or groups, for reasons beyond my control.

One real experience we had was when we went to help search for a lost nine year old boy at Elk Island Park. We were the only ones from this area. That was in July 1979. People heard on the radio last June that his skeletal remains were found on top of a willow pile, figuring a coyote had dragged it up there. Even the army had sent men out to look for him. People all the way from Ontario and France, who were camping there for the night, joined in the search. Most of the people were from Edmonton, and some from the Fort. There were policemen from different parts of the province. People brought food and drinks and served them to the searchers.

Now I'd like to thank the One Above for the wonderful family that has put up with me, the friends that stood by me in time of need, and the committee for doing the work for this book.

Footnote: There are seven generations on the Nahorniak side, six on the Diakur side, and five on the Hawryluk side in Canada. My husband and I tried to raise three daughters and a son properly, and now we try to play with our grandchildren while we're able.

Kerry and Gloria (Hegedus) Sikora

by Kerry and Gloria Sikora

Kerry is the 4th child and only son of Wallace and Kathryn Sikora, and I am the 1st child and only daughter of Zigmund and Joan Hegedus.

Kerry Robert Sikora was born December 31, 1959 in Elk Point. He is the youngest of 4 children and has 3 older sisters, Phyllis, Linda, and Marjorie.

I went to school in Dewberry and completed grade ten. On my first day of school, my oldest sister was supposed to show me which room I was in, however, she showed me the wrong room. A girl that I knew who was in grade 2 told me I was in the wrong room, so I went running after my sister to get me to the right room. She did get it right that time.

When I was little, I used to ride on the tractor with my Dad till I got bored, then I'd run behind the cultivator with the dog. I finally got to run the machinery on my own when I was eleven or twelve.

I got my first motorbike when I was fourteen. It was a 69 Suzuki TC 120. I got quite a few good years out of it, but there was always some little thing going wrong with it.

In the summer of 1976, I worked for Jerry Kent, building houses. All the money I made went to buying accessories for my car which I got from Dad.

In 1978, I worked on the rigs for the first time. It was Sedco #96, drilling by Paradise Hill, Saskatchewan. Then in the fall of 1978, I started on Sedco #71 by Lloydminster and then we moved to a camp job by Fort McMurray.

In 1980, I moved to Edmonton where I worked at U.T. Tire and then worked at Trail Tire Service.

Gloria and I were married on July 10, 1982 and lived in Edmonton till spring of 1983, when I came out to put the crop in for Dad who had an operation and wasn't supposed to work. Then I got a job on Sedco #81 drilling in the Lindbergh oil patch, after a couple months the rig moved down South. In July Gloria moved down from Edmonton and we moved to where we are presently living today.

Gloria Dawn Hegedus was born July 12, 1962 in Elk Point. I have two brothers, Randy and Gordie Hegedus. I remember many good times and also many good fights between us kids.

As a child I was very shy. The year before I started school, the children who were to start school the next year were invited to a Hallowe'en party. As Gordie had just been born 2 weeks earlier, Grandma (Myrtle Hyatt) took me to the party. She waited until I started playing and then she quietly went out. Once I'd seen she had gone, I ran out to get her, but she had left, so I had to go back in the school, where I hid under the table for most of the time. I must have overcome my shyness because I left school with many good friends.

I went to school in Dewberry and completed grade 11 and took grade 12 by correspondence. I moved to Edmonton in the beginning of 1980, where I completed

my correspondence and received my diploma.

I worked at a variety of jobs through a temporary placement agency, such as telephone solicitor, typist for the museum and a typist for the City's waterworks. I finally found a job that I really liked, clerk-typist for Dominion Granite Memorials. I put out the orders for monuments to be made and installed and dealt with the phone inquiries.

On July 10, 1982 Kerry Sikora and I were married in Dewberry. We lived in Edmonton until July 1983, when we moved down to Dewberry to live on my grandparents' farm, Myrtle and Sam Hyatt's place. We've been here for seven years so far and enjoy the peace and quiet greatly.

Kerry helped his Dad with the farming spring and fall and Kerry and Randy worked on Sedco #81 around Provost and Consort. They had borrowed a trailer to stay in down there and Carla and I would go down to stay once in a while. I remember it got so cold a few nights that winter that a lot of the crews stayed in motels, but Kerry and I stuck it out in the trailer. I was never so glad to come back to our house and feel warm again.



Gloria, Candace, Kerry Sikora, May 1986.

On April 5, 1985 our first bundle of joy, Candace Dawn Sikora was born in Vermilion. Kerry quit the rigs as he wanted to be near his family and started up a tire service truck. Then in 1987, he started as driver for Randy's Corral Cleaning. I also worked part-time at the Dewberry Co-op and work at the Dewberry School from time to time. I really enjoyed talking to the different people at work.

On April 14, 1988 our second bundle of joy, Chantel Tamara Sikora was born in Vermilion. Our lives became much fuller and busier with our two girls. They are such mischievous little girls and each one has a whale of a temper. Even though they are only 4 1/2 and 1 1/2 years old, they love going out and helping Kerry with the chores. Each has their own little pail to feed with.

On June 16, 1990 we were all pleased with the arrival of Catrina Carrie Sikora, born in Vermilion. Catrina's a very happy baby and loves watching her sisters play. She tried to join in by running over their toes with her walker. Both Candace and Chantel like playing mother to Catrina and they're usually eager to help with errands involving her.



Chantel, Catrina, and Candace Sikora taken Oct. 1990

We now have about 50 feeder pigs, 2 horses, and 2 heifers. Not much, but its a start and gives us something to do.

Kerry has started this winter (1989) working for Sparky's (Oilfield Service), so now I occasionally do the chores. On the miserable cold days, I look back fondly to when we didn't have animals, but I guess that is all in the name of progress.

We rent a quarter of land to grow feed for the livestock. In April 1989, Kerry bought a tractor and uses other machinery of his Dad's to do the field work.



Kerry's ("caruck") 4x4 car truck. This is one of Kerry's hobby projects - remodelling his truck.

Jim and Ann Sikora

Jim Sikora was born in Esterhazy, Saskatchewan on March 5, 1889. He worked on the family farm till he married Anne Banga on February 13, 1910.

Jim and his wife farmed in the Stockholm area till 1926. They were blessed with three boys and a girl: Jimmie born October 27, 1912 (deceased), Andrew born January 15, 1914, Peter born April 4, 1916 (deceased), Ann (Velin) born August 1, 1918. In 1926 the family

moved to Greenlawn, Alberta. They set up farming on a quarter section, working very hard to clear land and put it into production. They also went into mixed farming. Times in the 30's were very hard, and prices were very poor. Eggs were selling for 5 cents a dozen, and beef would sell for 15 to 25 dollars for a two to three year old steer.



Mr. and Mrs. James Sikora's 40th Anniversary in Creston, B.C. Back: James Jr., Peter and George. Front: Andy, James Sr., Anna and Anne.

In 1927 son George was born, growing up in sunny Alberta till the age of 10, when his Dad, Jim decided to venture into British Columbia to look for better things. He found a lush valley that looked good for farming. He returned home and told his wife and family that they were moving to beautiful Creston Valley. They set up farming in the Lister area. Jim passed away February 15, 1971 and his wife Ann on December 7, 1987.

The Jim Sikoras have four grandchildren: Stan Velin of Vernon, B.C., Diane (Langlois) of Creston, B.C., Sharon (Mukes) of Lister, B.C., David Sikora of Calgary, Alberta, and eight great-grandchildren.

Verne Sinclair

by Mildred Sinclair

Verne was born in February 1895 in Nebraska, U.S.A. He moved to Canada at the age of twelve years. They came to Strathcona where he attended school. Along with his family he settled in the area south of Vegreville.

In 1916 he married Maude Staley, and two children were born to them: Cecil and Evelyn. After the tragic death of his young wife, he and the children moved to the Dewberry area in 1927 at the same time as Staleys.

Verne set up farming on NE 1/4 of 7 across the road west of the Riverton Hall. After living in a small house, he built a new one in the early forties. In July 1943 he married Rosa Staley.

In November 1971, he passed away very suddenly at home.

Rosa lived on the farm until 1982 when she sold the farm to Lynn Parr, and at that time had a sale and moved into the Dewberry Manor.



Verne and Rosa Sinclair

Cecil Sinclair Family

by Mildred (Haskell) Sinclair

I am the number nine in the Haskell clan. I was born in Islay in July 1924. I came home to my family on the Timanson homestead. Our home was always a busy one, filled with music and lots of activities. I received all my education at the Riverton School.

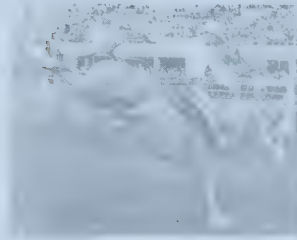
Some of my early recollections! Going to the Vermilion Music Festival to sing with the school chorus, riding in the back of Skinner's truck, Walter Skinner our director and Helen (Baker) Mathison our teacher. Mr and Mrs. Green picking Elva and I up at the gate to go to Sunday School. Walking over to the Sunday afternoon ball games at Holmen's. Our family picnic suppers at McGray's bridge and a dip in the swimming hole. The highlight of winter - the Christmas Concerts. The highlight of summer - the Greenlawn Old Timer's Picnic. In later years, the Vermilion Fair in July and the many dances in the Dewberry Orange Hall.

I left the halls of learning just as World War II broke out, and entered the work force - my working title - hired girl. I was really apprenticing to run my own home as I soon had marriage on my mind.

Cecil came to the Dewberry District in 1927 with his Dad, sister and grandparents. They lived on NW 1/4-22-53-4-W4th known as the Scott farm, and attended school in Hazeldine, going by horseback. In 1928, they moved to the Riverton District where he attended school. His first paying job was lighting the school fire each morning. It meant early rising for \$19.00 a year. In 1941 he purchased the raw SW 1/4-8-54-3-W4th from the

Hudson Bay Company and started getting it in readiness for our marriage in November of 1942.

These were busy times, hauling the rural mail, hauling grain and doing all the mechanic repairs. Soon our family was joined by Jerry in 1947 and Leotta in 1949. In order to expand our farming, we sold this quarter to Bert Parr and settled into farming in the Marwayne area with the children taking their schooling there.



Jerry Sinclair on Fanny Express in Calgary, 1970.

Jerry went on to pursue his dream of a saddle bronc rodeo career. He was the Calgary Stampede Champion in July 1970 and went on to win the Canadian in 1970 and 1973. At present he is married and lives at Red Deer and has four children.

Leotta completed her high school in Lloydminster, went to the U. of A. and Lakeland College in Vermilion, and at present lives in Edmonton.

We sold out in Marwayne in 1964, moved to Lloydminster and worked for several years, and now we are retired.



The Sinclair Family at Cecil and Mildred's 40th Wedding Anniversary, November 25, 1982. Back row: Jerry, Lee, Tana, Leotta. Front row: Lana, Kienon, Cecil and Mildred.

The Skinner Story

In 1906 Walter Skinner filed on a homestead in what is now the Riverton district. It was the quarter north of where Ivor and Beth Boothman now live. After the death of his wife he persuaded his brother Graham to come to Alberta and join him in a partnership in farming. Graham bought SW 20-54-3-W4 from Allan Baxter and they farmed together. In 1918 Graham married the former Mrs. Fred Applegate who had two

children, Mary and Tom.

Graham and Lucy had two daughters, Elsie (Mrs. Gordon McIntosh) and Hilda (Mrs. Oscar Peterson). The children all attended Riverton School and had the usual happy times that children of the era enjoyed.



Elsie McIntosh, Mary Mathison, Tom Applegate and Hilda Peterson.

After Walter's death in 1936, Graham and Lucy continued on the farm. They went on various trips to the coast etc. Graham was secretary of the Riverton School district for many years and involved in all farm organizations.



Standing at back: Margaret Mathison, Shirley Mathison, Hilda Peterson, Edna Mathison. Front: Mrs. Lucy Skinner holding Bobby Mathison, Brenda McIntosh, Glenn Peterson, Monica Peterson, Betty Mathison, Barbara McIntosh.

They both enjoyed the grandchildren and I'm sure the older ones have many happy memories of being at Grandma and Gaga's house.

Lucy passed away in 1955 and Graham continued on the farm until 1958 when he sold it to Ivor and Beth Boothman. He moved to Vermilion where he enjoyed curling and playing cards with other senior citizens. He made various trips back to England and while on one he met Miss Edith Johns. She agreed to come to Canada and they were married in 1959. They continued on enjoying life in Vermilion. They built a new house and



Graham and Edith Skinner - taken 1972

their garden and flowers were the envy of all who saw them. Graham curled with the Old Timers until he was past 90 years old and was very proud of all his trophies. After his death at the age of 91, Mrs. Skinner continued living in her own home until ill health forced her to leave. She passed away in 1989.

Frank and Nina Smith

by Frank Smith

I was born and raised on a farm near Dysart, Saskatchewan, the fifth of seven children born to John and Elizabeth (nee Watson) Smith. My father filed on a homestead in 1902. I worked on my father's farm for quite a number of years. In the winters my oldest brother and I spent some time down east and down in Chester, Pennsylvania, where my mother came from. She hadn't seen her sister for 30 years so the three of us motored down in the fall of 1935. We noticed they were hiring help at the Sun Ship Yards, so we went down one morning and got in the line up and lo and behold we both got hired the next day. Our job was bolting and reaming on large oil tankers. In the meantime we went to night school and took up arc welding, which came in handy in later years. In fact the next year the General Motors plant in Regina was remodelling their plant, and we both got on welding all winter.

Nina was born in Emsdale, Ontario. Her grandparents were pioneers in the Parry Sound district. Her father was the first child born there so they named the town after him - Parry Sound after Perry Brock.

When Nina and I married we bought a farm near Pense where we farmed and raised cattle. After many years of farming we had an opportunity to buy the IHC business in Disley. We stayed in that for approximately nine years, then sold out and bought a home in Regina.



Nina and Frank Smith

One day a friend of ours that was in real estate called up and asked me if I'd like to come in and sell some houses which I finally agreed to do and I must say I enjoyed it very much. In the meantime we acquired a couple of apartment buildings which I managed on the side. By that time we were going to Mesa, Arizona for the winter months so we sold everything and bought a summer home at Regina Beach, Saskatchewan where we spent the

summers.

After my parents and two older brothers passed away, Nina said, " I have lived here forty years with your people which I enjoyed very much but now I would like to spend a few years with my brother Bill Brock and wife Lillian and my relatives." We came to Dewberry in October 1985.

We have enjoyed living here among so many good friends and Nina's brother and relatives, nephews and nieces. We were both avid curlers and golfers, but due to Nina's failing eyesight and broken hip, she is not able to take part any more. I still curl, and golf at the Lea Park Golf Club. I will never regret taking up these sports as they are nice hobbies in one's later years. (Frank died in 1991.)

The Herb Spicer Story

by Herb and Doris Spicer

I was born in Islay, Alberta on December 10, 1927. I am the youngest of three children. I have two older sisters, Ariel (Mrs. Bob Braithwaite) and Iona (Mrs. Lloyd Berg). I went to school at Riverton and have lived in the Riverton district all my life.

My first jobs away from home were farm work at Lee Green's, from there to Harold Mathison's, and then for Bob Braithwaite Sr. I then went to work for Jack Grant doing brush cutting, breaking and road building on Highway 45 between Dewberry and Clandonald and on the road between Lindbergh and Elk Point and on the Yellowhead Highway at Banff. I also did cat work for Clarence Isert.



Herb and Doris Spicer family. Rhea, Doris, Ron (standing), Herb and Wendy.

In 1950 I married Dorothy (Doris) Cunningham from Clandonald. Our first few years we lived in our own little house in my folks yard. We farmed my Dad's land during the summer and went to work in the bush at Edson in the winters. In 1956 we bought our own truck and did grain and cattle hauling all summer and hauled ties and pulp wood in the bush camp in winter.

In 1958 we bought the Cliff Hamilton farm, NE 18-54-3-W4th, and we have resided here ever since.

Besides farming we had two trucks, hauled gravel in summer and supplied coal from Forestburg to the local county schools. We also had a backhoe and I worked with Roy Drabble who was the local plumber in Dewberry.

In the early 70's, I went in partnership and formed a company called E.M.D. Crushing. I worked at the crusher till we sold it in the late 70's. During that time we rented our farm out. After we sold the crusher I went back to farming. As well as farming our own land, we also rent some local land.



Kevin Doull

We have three children. Wendy, the eldest was married and has a son, Kevin Doull. Wendy worked at accounting for several years and lived on my Dad's homestead. She is now living and working in Calgary.

Ron is married to Leslie Harrower from Vermilion and they have three little boys: Eric (5), Matthew (3) and Lyndon (3 months old). Ron has his own tractor and works for Trimac. They live on an acreage by Vermilion.



Ron and Leslie Spicer



Eric, Matthew and Lyndon Spicer.

Rhea is living and working in Lloydminster and is being married to Brent Maxwell of Lloydminster on



Herb Spicer and his Cessna 172.

June 1, 1991.

Our hobbies consist of airplanes and horses. I got my pilot's licence in 1969 and presently own a Cessana 172. I have enjoyed flying very much, especially the fly-in fishing trips. The plane also comes in handy when you need to make a quick trip for repairs during seeding or harvest. Doris has her saddle horses and enjoys riding with friends.

The Staleys

by Mildred Sinclair

Frank Staley was born in April 1870 in Indiana, U.S.A. He moved with his family to Washington when he was a young lad, and worked in lumber mills.

Mary (Carter) Staley was born in June 1875 in Tennessee. She moved to Washington with her Dad, brothers and sisters when she was a young lass.

In February 1895 Frank and Mary were married. To this union three girls were born: Maude, Rosa and Florence.

When Florence was about two years old, they pulled stakes and moved their chattels by train and came to Canada, to Strathcona, Alberta. They settled into farming south of Vegreville. The girls attended school here.



Mary and Frank Staley at their Golden Wedding Anniversary in February, 1945.

In 1916 Maude and Verne Sinclair were married, and soon two children made up this family, Cecil and Evelyn. Tragedy struck this young family when Maude passed away in May 1923.

The Staleys decided it was time to look for greener pastures. In 1927, their journey took them to the Dewberry area where land was rented from Fred Collins, NW 1/4-22-53-4-W4th.

In 1928 the S 1/2-17-54-3-W4th was purchased from the C.P.R. in the Riverton District. The land was raw so

the family set to work building a house and breaking the land.

In October 1929, Florence married Walter Parr. They had a family of six boys and one girl. In 1946, this family moved to British Columbia where they all reside at this time. Walter passed away in 1971, and Florence makes her home in Enderby, British Columbia.

At the beginning of the forties, a house was built on the southeast corner of Verne Sinclair's quarter, and Frank and Mary moved there after retiring from farming. In February 1945, the Staley's Golden Wedding Anniversary was celebrated in the Riverton School with family and friends.

Frank passed away in April 1949. At this time Mary moved to live with her daughter, Rosa Sinclair, where she lived her life out. She passed away in April 1982, living to the age of 106 years.



The Staley Family at a family gathering in 1938. Back row: Verne, Walter, Rosa holding Ronald, and Cecil. Center: Frank, Mary, Florence, and Evelyn. In front are Lloyd, Ray and Donald.

Ken and Gail Stange

Ken and Gail Stange count it a privilege to have been part of the Dewberry community for awhile.

Ken, son of Alvin and Lilly Stange, grew up on a grain farm east of Claresholm, Alberta. After attending the Full Gospel Bible Institute for three years, he moved to Dewberry in the fall of 1979. He was employed by Sandy's Heating and Gas Fitting, and assisted Ken and Linda Parker with pastoral work at the Greenlawn Community Church. He lived with Parkers for a year before moving into Dewberry.

Gail, fourth child of Ray and Isabel Etherington, grew up on their farm north of Clandonald. She loved interaction with her two brothers and two sisters, and time spent working along side Mom or Dad as they tried to make work seem like fun, and often succeeded. Along with the family, she regularly attended church at Greenlawn and for six years was active in the Dewberry 4-H Beef Club. After her high school graduation in Ver-

million, she attended Bible School where she met Ken.

On January 3, 1981, Ken and Gail were married, and their first home was a green and white mobile home in the newly developed Trailer Court. Gail spent a few days a week working at Cam and Maxine Hancock's home. Ken spent several winter evenings playing with the men's hockey team.

Their church involvement included teaching Sunday School and driving buses for the Greenlawn Community Church; together with Bob and Lynde Dybvig, led the Hi-C Youth Group for the United Church, and Gail helped with the Explorers.

From January to April 1982, Ken studied the tin smithing trade at N.A.I.T. During that time he was called to be assistant pastor at the Dapp Apostolic Church, Dapp, Alberta, and later to be their full-time pastor.

In March, Stanges left Dewberry, taking with them their trailer, '68 Ford pick-up, '80 Toyota car, two horses and cherished memories that will last their lifetime. They deeply appreciate all who welcomed them into this community and made their stay so enjoyable.

As of December 1990, Ken and Gail still live in the church manse on an acreage nine miles northwest of Dapp, along with their two children, Donita Marie, born on May 11, 1983 and Neil Allen, born on May 28, 1985. They still enjoy the rural life and being part a of a friendly, active community, so similar to that which they grew to love in Dewberry.



Ken and Gail Stange with Donita and Neil, taken November 1989.

Ellis Stewart
by Alan Davies

Ellis Stewart was born in Ontario and came to Alberta as a boy in 1904. The family first settled near Red Deer where Mr. Stewart farmed and worked at an Indian School. In 1906 Mr. Stewart came to Dewberry district and filed his homestead on SW 4-53-4-W4th. Tom

Porter and Matt Braithwaite contracted to build a log house there in 1907 when the Stewart family moved up from Red Deer.

Ellis Stewart attended school at Hazeldine when a school was opened in 1908. His sister, Myrtle, was the first teacher at Irwinville school. She later married Colan Montgomery and they farmed at Ranfurly.

Ellis homesteaded the SW 20-52-4-W4th when he became of age. The family had a herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle which Ellis looked after for the rest of his life. They often had a hired man or hired girl. Mrs. Stewart was confined to bed for many years before her death. Ellis stayed at home and looked after her. Nearby was a small lake where many pioneers stopped and camped. It earned the name "Stewart's Lake" after this family.

Ellis had a 1927 Model T Ford car. It was blue in color instead of the traditional black. Blue was apparently an option in 1927. This car sat in the trees on the farm for many years before Dr. Gordon Hodgson, a former next door neighbor bought it and completely restored it, right down to the original blue paint. He toured the district with it in 1976.

Ellis was a fair and honest neighbor to all the surrounding families. He passed away in the summer of 1974.



Ellis Stewart's 1927 Model T Ford Car.

Coreen Still
by Coreen Still

I, Coreen Mary nee Giles Still, was born in Aldershot, Hampshire, England on January 13, 1941. I lived in Edgeware at the home of my grandmother, Nellie Giles and my beloved mother, Emily Beatrice McCready Giles, while my beloved father, William Duncan Giles, was away at war. He served in the Navy as Lieutenant Commander. It was in his youth that he gained his love of fishing with his brother and has pursued this love all his life. Through this and his zest for life and love of speaking French and Spanish, he has met many good friends all over the world, and here in Dewberry he has been made most welcome during his visits from England.

My mother's love of dance through teaching ballroom and ballet started early with me taking ballet lessons.

Then after the war ended and I was seven, my mother, father and I moved to Norwich, 19 miles from the east coast of England. Three years later I was blessed to have a baby brother, William, who still lives in Norwich, has his own art studio and works as illustrator and is an exceptional gardener of very rare flowers with open house days for the public to view.

I attended a girls' private school and studied the piano until I was seventeen and a half, after which I went to an art school to pursue art as a career and did fashion modelling as well. I resided there until I met my former husband at nineteen and came to his homeland, Canada, and was married October 8, 1960.

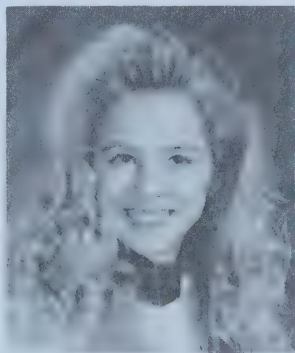


Coreen Still

Since living in Canada, I have been blessed with five beautiful children and six grandchildren. My two eldest daughters and their families live in Vancouver. Karie and Jorge, as resident manager and business administrator, live with their four children Carol, Christie, Kerra and Jonathan, all studying the piano. Tamara and Roger, employed with aviation, are proud parents of Lauren and Ashlee. My son, Darren, and Kezia live in Utah State and expect their first child in June 1991. He is presently studying film production. My daughter, Renee, attended school in Dewberry and has a great yen for horses and animals in general, and after graduating this year wants to study horsemanship and early child development. She also enjoys dance, the piano and loves to cook. My daughter Misty is a great source of delight to me. She does well in school here in Dewberry as she pursues grade 8 with



Renee Still - 1989



Misty Still - 1990

great dedication. She also enjoys Ukrainian Dance lessons and is in grade 4 Royal Conservatory of Music with me as her teacher. She also enjoys art and crafts. She was a charter member of the First Dewberry Girl Guides and has enjoyed the challenges and camaraderie of Guiding.

Misty and I have lived in Dewberry since 1981.

Thad Stone

by Frank Stone



Thad Stone and Flora Aitchison.

Thad was a half brother to my dad, Alton Stone. Thad came to Canada after my dad came in 1907. He did a lot of trapping. In 1914, Thad joined the army and went through 4 years of the First World War, then he returned home. I thought of him as my Uncle Thad as he would stay for a while then he would leave to go up north for two years in

the late fall, and then one day he showed up at home and stayed and worked for awhile. In 1928 he bought a 15-30 I.H.C. to do a lot of breaking, and he did some farming (where Louis Lumley lives now).

He took up a homestead in Goodsoil, Saskatchewan east of Grand Centre. He got married and moved on to the homestead. They had a son who lives in Sicamous, B.C. now.

Thad left his homestead and moved to Vancouver where he spent the Second World War as a look-out guard on the coast. He never came back to our place again. The last time I saw him was in Port Moody in 1945.

Frank Lincoln Stone

by Frank Stone

I was born in 1912, the son of Alton and Nora Stone. I started school at the age of seven, when they built the Greenlawn School. At the age of 16 in grade 7, totally fed up with school, I quit and worked out that fall 20 days of long and hard hours to pay for a threshing bill. I worked at home helping my Mom and Dad on the farm. In 1938 my Dad put a down payment of \$160.00 on C.P.R. land (NW 19-54-5-W4 our present farm site). It was a raw quarter of land mostly bush. I hired Indians to cut the bush and break 40 acres up. Eventually I broke the rest of the quarter up. With all the roots to pick, I



Nora and Alton Stone, Frank's mother and father.



decided it was time to get some more help.

In 1940 I married Winnie Clack of Heinsburg. We had 5 children. Mary Chupka (Walter Chupka) lives in Thompson, Manitoba where Walter works in the Inco plant mining for nickel. Allan Stone (Frances Cusack) lives on the farm north of Dewberry where

Frank and Winnie Stone

Allan presently farms. Evelyn Pashulka (Peter Pashulka) lives on a farm in the Rusylvia district. Linda Pashulka (Ambrose Pashulka) lives on a farm 4 miles south of Derwent. Lora Cusack (Vincent Cusack) lives on a farm in the Clandonald district. Along with my wife Winnie and our 5 children, we continued to farm grain and livestock. In 1974 my son, Allan took over the farming. Winnie and I retired from farming and the girls all married and moved to their present homes and started families of their own. We now have 19 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.



Frank Stone family left to right: Mary, Allan, Evelyn, Linda, and Lora.

Our families all get together and enjoy fishing and relaxing at the lake. I especially enjoy fishing. Winnie makes quilts for our children and grandchildren. She also makes quilts for the Greenlawn Church and helps out with functions they have there. I collect bottles and make windmills, also bottle trees, and wishing wells. We both enjoy gardening and usually put in a big garden. Winnie enjoys working in her flower garden. Although we are retired, there is usually lots to do on our present farm site.

Ketchum's Lake

We have always lived one half mile south from Ketchum's Lake, where Kenneth Ketchum drowned. When he went in to save Mansel Wilson, he could not swim. Mansel was in the boat with Gerald and Bill



Frank Stone with his first try at a bottle windmill.

Kenneth Ketchum's nephew.

Boyce and me, Frank Stone. When the boat upset, I stayed behind to help Mansel because he could not swim. I couldn't bring out Kenneth right away, so I came out to rest, then went back to try and save him but by then Kenneth had already drowned. That took place in 1934 on the west side of Ketchum Lake where the picnics were held. In 1942, Rodney Scott drowned on the east side of the lake. I, Frank Stone, and Ivan Ketchum went and found him and brought him out of the lake. Ivan was

Allan and Frances Stone Story

by Frances Stone

Allan and I were introduced at a dance in Clandonald. We continued to see each other at dances. There was a dance just about every weekend either in Clandonald where I went to school or Dewberry. Although I didn't have my driver's license my older brothers, Vincent and Raymond would take me. My parents knew I was seeing someone, but had not met him. Then one Friday evening Allan came to the farm. He was planning on phoning from Clandonald but the pay phone in town was out of order. He then proceeded to drive out, and while driving out he was thinking how he was going to approach my parents about the fact he wanted to take me to the show in Vermilion. When he arrived he asked my brother Raymond if he wanted to go. Then Allan asked if I would like to come, and seeing that Ray was going my Dad and Mom felt it was fine for me to go along. That actually was my first date with Allan.

Allan tended to be shy, but once he got to know and spend more time around our family a change was in the making. He got bugged and teased a lot. Allan wore a dark brown cowboy hat and my parents nick-named him "Stoney Burke" and to me he was "Sugar". Allan drove a Ford car and we had a Dodge. So it was "Here comes Stoney Burke with his tapit knocking Ford". Oh yes and I had four younger brothers Dorsey, Leslie, Dale and Kenny who always liked to go with us. The boys came to the shows with us. They were always good so they would be able to come the next time.

Allan was the only boy in his family and I was the only girl in ours so we shared what it was like to be out numbered. Allan has four sisters Mary, Evelyn, Linda and Lora. He was the second oldest. As a young man, Allan enjoyed riding his horse, Topsy, which he purchased with money he earned from pitching bundles. He then had a colt from her which he named Susie.

Allan trained Susie to ride and chase cattle. He also enjoyed operating machinery, maintaining his car, also eating apple pie with ice cream and bushels of popcorn while watching T.V. When it came to dislikes, Allan hated cleaning pig pens and picking roots and rocks by hand.

When I was a young girl, I hated washing the cream separator especially if it sat all day and needed washing when I arrived home from school. I still can remember that awful smell of sour milk. My Mom had milked cows since she was big enough to sit on a milk stool, but I never learned until after I was married. Dad felt there were enough boys around, I shouldn't have to go to the milk barn.

Another chore I disliked was picking up after my brothers and I'm sure they were tired of hearing me say, "Can't you boys pick up your clothes?". And it's true history does repeat itself because I'm still saying it today.

There are a number of things I enjoyed like going to school, rhubarb pie, flowers, dancing, landscaping, picture puzzles, and horse back riding.

At the time Allan and I started dating, I was completing grade nine, so I had three years of high school left. On August tenth of 1969 we became engaged. We set our wedding day for July 4th, 1970. We were married in Clandonald and our reception and dance were held at the farm southeast of Clandonald in Dad's machine shed (the former Clandonald Hall). The summer of '70 the roads north and west of Dad's were newly constructed and we had had lots of rain. Our wedding day was a bright sunny day, but come evening we had a thunder storm. The power went off for a while, and caused some excitement, but all in all the day turned out fine. Brother Vincent pulled a few vehicles out of the mud, the road was in poor shape. Everyone was invited back the next day for the gift opening and to help eat up the left-overs. The road wasn't great, but the day was sunny and warm. Like all weddings we had done a lot of preparing and the two days passed so quickly.

For the next few months we lived with Allan's Dad and Mom. The house which Allan bought was to be moved into the yard before fall. The house was the elevator agent's house at Rusylvia. We moved the house with Norman Mathison's bale wagon. Once the house was moved there was some repairing and painting to be done. It was great to have a home of our own even though it wasn't very big (18' x 28'). My Mom referred to it as a doll house. Father and Mother Stone helped us with the fixing and painting that needed done.

We moved into the house in February of 1971 and on April 10 our first son, Glen Allan was born in the Vermilion Hospital, a first grandson for my Dad and Mom. Glen was a colicky baby - being a new mother was not going as smooth as I had hoped! Glen grew fast and it wasn't long before he was walking over to Grandpa's for snacks.

Our second son, Kevin Owen was born just over two years later on June 27, 1973, in the Vermilion Hospital.

After Kevin was born he was diagnosed as having pyloric stenosis; he had surgery in Edmonton. Kevin recovered slowly, but once he did, he sure did well.

When they were older, as our house was small, the boys shared bunk beds which they thought were great. The years went by and it was time for Glen to start school. He went to kindergarten in the Dewberry Community Hall. By the time Kevin was ready the old brick school had been upgraded.

Glen can remember living in Grandma and Grandpa's yard. Once, he got into Grandma's strawberry patch, and as he said "I got so sick, I never ate strawberries for a long time." He liked helping his Dad and Grandpa around the farm and enjoyed holidays at Grandma and Grandpa Cusacks. Glen was involved in 4-H and hockey, and in grade seven he participated in the winter games at Crowsnest Pass, placing 6th in wrestling. He bought his own skidoo and enjoyed riding it every chance he got. During the past few summers Glen has worked at home, at the Elk Point Truss plant, for Jim Hilts and Norman Poitras. Presently in grade 12, (1990) he plans on furthering his education in either farming or automotive mechanics.

As a small boy, Kevin played with Glen and liked to be out with his Dad and Grandpa. He remembers going to Grandma's house just before dinner and eating all her cookies and saying, "Boy, will Mom be mad"! Kevin was involved in 4-H and hockey. Now in grade twelve, (1990) he hopes to farm when he finishes school. He would like to raise cattle and horses and presently has three head of cattle. Kevin's most memorable occasion was the trip he took with Buddy Bensmiller, as Buddy's hired hand on the chuckwagon circuit. The circuit included Ponoka, the Calgary Stampede, Cheyenne Frontier Days, Casper, Wyoming, Craven, Saskatchewan and home again to the Vermilion Rodeo in mid-August. He said, "It was fun. I learned a lot but I also worked hard. This was my first time across the border."

Allan continued to farm with his Dad. Then Allan purchased Halley's from his father. It was the first land he had purchased and could call his own. He had a number of cattle and some machinery. As time went by we out grew our house. Glen and Kevin were getting bigger and we felt we might just as well build while our family was young. We didn't have running water although we did have a cistern which was great.

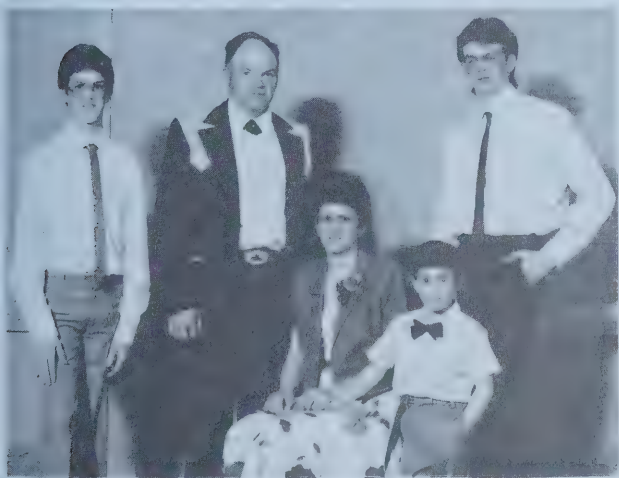
In the winter of 1979, we decided it was time to build a new farmstead. In the spring of 1979 we had a well and basement dug. My brother Leslie, who was running a loader for D. and E. Contracting from Clandonald, dug our basement. We worked on the basement for a while, as we were building a wood basement, there was a lot we could do on our own. The spring cropping season was upon us so we put the building on hold until the planting and spraying were completed. Once spring work was completed we hired Jim and John McDowall to help with the basement. We had neighbors and family help us set up the walls and rafters. Mac Maddex helped us through the summer. We put in some long hours. Glen

and Kevin just hated coming out to help at the house, to them it seemed never ending. We stopped working on the house once the crop needed harvesting. After the harvest was finished we had corrals to build for the cattle. Through the winter we put many more hours in at the house. Finally, in the summer of 1980, we moved into our new home. It was a dream come true. Allan and I could hardly believe what had been accomplished. There was still plenty to do, but we were finally moving in. That was a busy year as my three younger brothers decided to get married. Allan and I also purchased his Uncle Norman's quarter which we had previously rented.

On April 20 of 1982 our third son, Scott William, arrived. He was the second baby to be born in the new Vermilion Hospital. After nine years we had some adjusting to do, but within a short time we realized with the new conveniences it was going to make raising a baby a lot easier. Glen and Kevin sure helped with the extra chores that are involved when a baby arrives. Allan and I recall clearly the day we told Glen and Kevin they were going to have a new sister or brother. They were so excited. We surprised a lot of people, including ourselves.

Scott is in grade three and likes school. Cross-country skiing, downhill skiing and skating are winter sports he enjoys. In the summer, he likes playing ball, swimming, and going to rodeos. His favorite time of the year is at Christmas, and he likes living on a farm. He plans to buy a horse.

The years went by, our farmstead kept us busy, as well as all the other chores to be done on a mixed grain farm.



The Allan Stone Family in 1987. Standing at back left to right: Kevin, Allan and Glen. Frances and Scott are in front.

In the spring of 1985 my Mom passed away suddenly in a vehicle accident. A better person we will never know, but our lives went on.

That same year we went to Allan's oldest sister's daughter's wedding in Thompson, Manitoba.

Two years later in 1987, Dad married Leona Ritchie.

Leona had four children. It was great getting to know our new family. We are looking forward to many good times together.

As Glen and Kevin were getting older and almost through school, Allan and I thought long and hard about doing something real special as a whole family. We decided to go to Disneyland, California for six days. Air flights in November were reasonable, so come November 8th, 1990, we were on our way. It was a fantastic holiday. While in California we went to Hollywood, Knott's Berry Farm, Universal Studios, two days at Disneyland, and one day in Sea World and on to Tijuana, Mexico. To make the holiday more memorable for Allan, Glen, Kevin and Scott, this was their first airplane ride. They expressed it as being awesome.

Allan and I have numerous plans for our farm, but we realize with the economy going the way it is and with so many changes coming we will have many things to cope with through the years. I've heard it said, "as long as you have your health one should be satisfied, but I think when one has his health you should be thankful, but one should strive to be the best one can be".

Peter and Evelyn (Stone) Pashulka

by Evelyn Pashulka

I am the third oldest daughter of Frank and Winnifred Stone. I was born in Islay hospital on December 12, 1946 and grew up in the Greenlawn district. I took my schooling in Dewberry and was a member of the Dewberry 4-H. I went out to work as a waitress in Vermilion and also worked in Lloydminster. I met Peter D. Pashulka of Derwent in 1963 and on June 19, 1965, we were married. We had our wedding in Derwent.

We started our married life farming on a quarter of land in the Rusylvia district which Peter had bought from Laddy Koren. Then we bought another quarter from John Bykewich.

Rusylvia had a post office, store and an elevator all which was in operation. The elevator was only a half a mile from where we were to live. We lived in an older house for awhile which was 2 miles away.

In 1966 we started building our house. We did most of the work in the fall and winter time. We started out with four milk cows from which we sold cream. We also bought 15 wiener pigs to start. A few years later we got a bigger herd.

The Rusylvia store closed down in 1968 and the elevator was closed shortly after. We had to move our mail to Derwent and also we had to haul our grain to Derwent which is about 10 miles from our place. We bought the store and the warehouse from Rusylvia and moved them a half mile to our farm. We used the store for a garage and the warehouse for storage. In 1979 we built a new machine shed, but still use the warehouse for storage.

On May 6th, 1968, Kenny Allen was born in Vermilion Hospital. He took his early education in Derwent. He played hockey for Dewberry for 5 years,

then went to Elk Point to finish his last year with Midgets. He was a member of the Clandonald 4-H Beef Club for 4 years. After graduating from high school at Myrnam in 1986, he went to Vermilion College. There he completed an agriculture-business major course in 1988. He is presently working as an assistant Agriculture Fieldman in Bonnyville.

Our second son, Darryl Edward, was born on February 9th, 1970, in Vermilion Hospital. He also played hockey for Dewberry (starting at age 11). From 1975 to 1979, he was involved in the Clandonald 4-H Beef Club. In 1988 he graduated from Myrnam High School with Athlete of the Year award. Currently he is working as an apprentice motor mechanic for Ulmer Chev Olds in Lloydminster.

On June 9th 1979, Leslie Peter was born in Vermilion hospital. He is going to Derwent school and is in grade 5. He is also in the Derwent 4-H Club. He also played hockey in flyweights in Derwent.

We still farm in the Rusylvia district and have 76 cows and a few pigs; also farm 4 quarters and are renting 4 quarters.



The Pashulka Family - Peter, Evelyn, Kenny, Darryl and Leslie.

Ambrose and Linda (Stone) Pashulka

by Linda Pashulka

I, Linda Ann, was born in the Islay Hospital on September 25, 1949, as the second youngest daughter of Frank and Winnifred Stone. I took my schooling in Dewberry and was a 4-H member.

On November 5, 1966, I married Ambrose Pashulka of Derwent. We settled on the home place of his late father Dan. We lived with his parents until his father passed away in the spring of 1970. In the fall, his mother moved to town. We remained living in this older house which had no water or power and was heated by wood and oil heaters. It was here we raised our five children; there were four sons and one daughter. Our family were all born in the Myrnam Hospital.

David Steven, the eldest, was born May 3, 1967,

followed by Donna Mavis on October 12, 1968. Then came Dennis James on April 24th of 1970. Next, there was Robert John, born May 12, 1971 and finally Brian Curtis, March 8, 1978, to complete our family.

Robert John dropped out of school at grade 11, and worked for district farmers doing chores and field work. As of December 20, 1989, he now works for Tri City Drilling Rigs.

Both David and Dennis are currently employed with Elk Point Truss. Donna works at Lakeland Mall, where she is a certified hairstylist. She is also secretary for the Lakeland Merchants Association.

Brian Curtis has been going to Derwent School for the past 6 years and has been a member of the Derwent 4-H Beef Club for four years. He enjoys playing sports such as hockey, soccer, football, curling, basketball and volleyball.

David, Dennis and Donna also like sports. David played fastball for a boys team at Rusylvia; Donna played fastball for a girls team from the same town. Dennis' interests include hunting, fishing and working outdoors. His future plans include returning to school in the field of wildlife observation.

In the spring of 1979 we started on our new house and moved into it in February of 1980. We did most of the building ourselves.

We are presently farming five quarters of land, have fifty cows and some 200 pigs. We farm 4 miles south of Derwent.



The Ambrose Pashulka Family. Standing: Robert, Dennis, David, Donna. Sitting: Linda, Brian, Ambrose.

Lora (Stone) Cusack

by Lora Cusack

I was born at Islay, Alberta on May 18, 1954, the youngest daughter of Frank and Winnie Stone. I was raised on a farm ten miles north of Dewberry, and I took my schooling in Dewberry. During my school years I played basketball in junior and senior high and participated in gymnastics and Christmas concerts.

On the farm I helped with chores, fed pigs, milked cows and gathered eggs. In the fall I took meals to the field, drove the tractor hauling bales, and drove the grain truck. I remember when I was younger, we had a wood

stove and it was my job to fill the woodbox with wood. I also remember going to the neighbors to play whist. I helped my mother cook meals, do baking and clean the house, work in the garden and can vegetables and fruit for the winter.

I finished my grade eleven and decided that was enough school for me. On May 20, 1972, I married Vincent Cusack of Clandonald. We rented a farm yard east of Clandonald (Ed Stockwell's place) from George Convey Jr. for one year. We farmed with Vincent's Mom and Dad (Bill and Yvonne Cusack), and we rented land from Walter Christman. We let Walter's land go, and in the spring of 1974, we bought our own land (Raymond Scheels' place). The first part of July in 1974, we moved from Stockwell's place to our home (with the help of family members). This farm site was in the middle of the quarter. It wasn't the best house as it had no running water so I carried water from the well to wash dishes and clothes. We hauled coal from Forestburg for the coal furnace in the house. We grew barley, wheat, canola and oats on our farm. In the summer of 1978 we went into raising pigs. In 1979 we rented more farm land. In 1985 we went out of farming, and Vincent purchased a gravel truck. In 1980 we built a new house closer to the main road.

Our daughter Amanda was born on April 30, 1974 in Vermilion, Alberta. Amanda took kindergarten in Dewberry at the old brick school. From grade one through nine, she took her schooling in Clandonald, and was active in basketball, softball and won a general proficiency award in grade eight. She likes swimming, downhill skiing, and horseback riding. In June of 1989 she had a grade nine prom at the Clandonald school. The fall of 1989 she started attending J.R. Robson High School in grade 10.

Today we are still raising pigs which Amanda and myself look after, while Vincent still drives the gravel truck.

Gray and Stella (Nichols) Stone

by Stella Stone

As I remember, we first lived on a homestead southeast of Heinsburg. It was a very nice home site. There was nothing but bush trails and I still remember that part of my home life as very pleasant. Now the thought of all the miles we used to walk to school and on school outings makes me shudder.

When I was about eleven we moved to one mile south of North Home School and I finished up my schooling there. For myself, I worked outside most of the time because it was wartime and we couldn't get a hired man. I recall my days of going to school in North Home as very pleasant; we travelled with horses or walked. I fondly remember all my old classmates, friends and teachers. Dad had one old truck which he used for travelling to and from work or going on longer trips. Our entertainment was mostly card parties, dances, concerts at North Home School and Greenlawn hall, all of which

we attended eagerly, never mind the weather!

I am the oldest of seven children: Stella, Marie, Emma, Milton, Joyce and Judy (the twins) and Gilbert. Mother and Dad were Gilbert and Irene (Lumley) Nichols.

In 1946 I married Gray Stone and we had three children: Marlow, Virginia and Ray. We lived in the Greenlawn district until 1960 when we moved to our present home in the Spring Park community. I have really enjoyed living up here, as it reminds me a lot of the homestead life I led as a child. Now we have all the modern conveniences which make life pretty easy.

Marlow married June Cinnamon; they have two children, Michelle and Alton, and live in Elk Point. Virginia (Jenny) married Tom Kinch and they live by Frog Lake district with their three boys: Jason, Colin and Darren. Ray married Ruth Tumchewics from Yellowknife and they live in Spring Park with their two daughters, Kathy and Tanya.

As I remember back, and still like the idea, I loved to ride horseback, go fishing, camping and visit with the neighbors. Gray never changed very much. He is still a homebody and loves to hide out back here in the bush country, tinker with motors and build things. He loves to watch wildlife and has a grand time watching the beaver in the pond work at cutting wood and building dams. He enjoys getting out on his horses or trike in the summertime, and in winter likes the skidoo to haul wood and get around. Gray loves to visit with people but he just doesn't like to leave home.

We have had lots of hard times over the years but still life has been interesting and rewarding. I really have enjoyed what Providence has given us and thank goodness we still have our health and loving family and friends.

Stanley Mason Stone

by Shiella McCarroll

My father, Stanley Mason Stone, was born in the Greenlawn community on December 9, 1910. He lived and farmed the Stone Farm until moving his family to Valleyview, Alberta in August of 1966.

His parents, Henry Alton Stone and Elnora Thompson had moved to the Greenlawn community in 1907 from Osso, Wisconsin, USA.

My father had five brothers and three sisters. He married Anna Belle Lumley, daughter of Henry and Ada Lumley, on June 20, 1945.

Patsey Elnora was stillborn in April 1947.

George Marshall was born in April 1948. George lives in Valleyview, Alberta and is a toolpush for a service rig.

Myself, Shiella Annette, was born in May 1949. I work at the hospital in Valleyview, as an Accountant. I live with my husband and family in Sunset House, Alberta, where my husband, Harold McCarroll, farms.

Janet Ann was born in October 1952. She lives with her family in Grande Prairie, Alberta. Her husband,

Floyd Schultz, drives trucks.

Louise Ada was born in April 1954. She lives with her husband, Norman Tupper, and family in Cooking Lake, Alberta.

Raymond Alton was born in June 1956. He drives trucks and comes and goes from Valleyview, Alberta.

Lee Stanley was born in February 1961. He lives in Fox Creek, Alberta with his wife, Iris, and family. He is a truck driver.

Rosalee Jessie was born in November 1962. She lives in Valleyview, Alberta. She is a cook and waitress.

Tonia Stephanie was born in March 1964. She lives in Valleyview, Alberta with her husband, Ross Pepper, and family. She is a cook and waitress.

Stanley and Anna Belle have twenty-one grandchildren and one great-grandchild, as of October 1989.

Dad had a stroke in 1978 and George now works the farm. Dad and Mom still live on the farm.

Jim Strachan

by Charlotte Butz

Jim was a good friend and neighbor when he lived on his farm in the Greenlawn district as well as when he lived in his little house in Dewberry. A good write up on Jim's earlier years can be found in 'In Retrospect' 1967'.

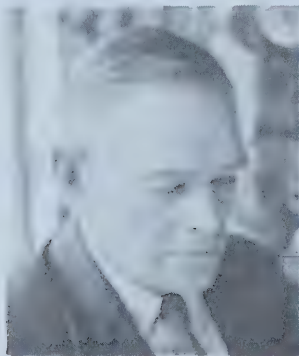
Jim's home was just east and north of my mom and dad's, Joe Ryan's, home so it was easy for him to visit us. I can remember him being around our home lots as I grew up, he was such a great friend to all us kids.

This friendship continued on in my life and into my children's. Jim would visit us frequently and pitch in and help me no matter what it was. Whether planting the garden, milking cows, turning the cream separator by hand or canning. Jim peeled many a pear, peach and apple for me. Sam recalls the hours he spent shelling peas for us. Jim was always so pleased that he was able to help. He also shared his extra garden produce with us.

The kids sure welcomed his visits because he always brought them a treat and of course with Jim helping me, there was less work and more time for play for them. Tracy was so happy when Jim would come with rose bud chocolate candies. Jim used to enjoy watching the kids ride their Shetland pony. He would watch over and care for them as I went about my work.

Jim kept his house, yard and garden in immaculate condition. He never failed to polish his car after his drives in the country; it was always so clean and shiny.

Jim was a bachelor and a good cook but he said he sure appreciated a woman's cooking and how he enjoyed the homemade bread and cinnamon buns.



Ian (Jim) Strachan

Jim was born in 1887 and died in 1969. He is buried in the Dewberry Cemetery. Jim was in the army. He took his training in England and saw action in France and Belgium. Jim's niece Sheila Weyman and her husband Wilf live in Duncan, B.C. and have been to visit my mom. We correspond every Christmas.

Jim will always hold a special place in our hearts. His little house across the tracks in Dewberry has since been made bigger by previous owners and at present it belongs to Harvey and Jody Chow, our famous cooks in the hotel restaurant.

The Sunderland Story

by Eva (Sunderland) Axley

Rob Sunderland came to Canada with his parents in 1910. Like many of our pioneers the Sunderlands had a hard life. Rob's parents Joe and May Sunderland started their married life in Kansas losing everything in a cyclone, then moved to Washington State to homestead. Joe lost a leg in a logging accident making earning a living more difficult. They had a family of eleven or twelve children of which three girls and four boys lived to adulthood. Dad (Rob) told of how he worked for a neighbor doing evening chores for his supper at nine years of age. Soon he was working before and after school for his room and board. He was the second oldest of the family. He completed his grade eight.

In 1910 they read the glowing reports of good homestead land in Alberta. Sam was 20, Rob 18, and Leonard 14 so the thought of a new start sounded good. The younger children were Vesta, Lillie, Frances and Ben. Joe went up to the Stettler area to look around and found most of the good land taken but figured he would buy a tractor and break land for the farmers so they packed their belongings including horses into a "Settlers Effects" box car and moved to Gadsby. Sam soon returned to the U.S.A. to stay.

Arriving in Gadsby in the early fall they had their first surprise. The ranchers had put up hay for the winter. They had been given to understand that the livestock could graze out all winter. I'm sure stories of the winter of 1906-07 made them realize they had work to do before snow fall and with the help of newly found friends they got hay for their stock. Another surprise was what Rob thought was pretty bad coffee...his first tea which he eventually developed a taste for. One thing Rob and Leonard were familiar with was horses and they worked for ranchers in the area and helped their Dad with the breaking. Joe and Bob wanted better grip with the steel wheels on the tractor so they fashioned slant lugs of 2"x4"s bolted to the steel wheels. A man from a machine company came to look at their idea and soon tractors were coming out with "slant lugs". They felt they had invented this but never thought of a patent - just interested in making their work easier. Tractors still have the tread slanted.

One winter Bob spent panning for gold in the Red Deer area, living in a tent all winter. No wonder he

ended up with arthritis. The next winter he was back to ranch work for Bill Jones south of Gadsby.

Making a living with a wooden leg wasn't easy, and when the breaking ran out, they moved around finally coming to the Greenlawn area, in 1916. Ben and Frances attended Riverton School till they bought the Al Craige homestead 2 miles north of Dewberry with the big old log house that stood until in the 50's. May passed away in 1926 and Leonard later took over the farm and Joe retired. Joe passed away in 1952.

Leonard married Nora Bryant and farmed until his untimely death in 1932 in a tragic saw accident that claimed three men's lives: Jacob Danderfer, Leonard Sunderland and his brother-in-law Walter Terry. Aunt Nora was left with six children: Robert, Ellen, Douglas, Pauline, Lenora, and Joyce (born after Leonard's death). Nora later married Cliff Hartwell who became a loving father to the children and they had three children of their own, George, Kent and Mildred. Cliff passed away in 1989 and Nora lives in Fort Saskatchewan.

Vesta married John Schroeder and lived at Gadsby.

Lillie married Marvin Johnson and had two girls, May and Marion. Lillie passed away after the birth of her baby Marion in 1925.

Frances married Walter Terry and had three boys, the youngest, Leonard, being born after Walter's death. This little boy drowned in 1942. Frances raised her boys, Ronald and Albert, in Vermilion. They now live in Edmonton.

Sam and Ben married in the U.S.A. and have passed away.

Rob married Hazel Lee, daughter of Tom and Violet Lee, in 1923, and they soon bought the George Mathison quarter 1/2 mile north of where the Riverton Hall now is. This quarter was the next one north of Hazel's folks and the Riverton School was in the corner of the two quarters. Mr. Mathison and Mr. Lee each donated an acre of land for the school.

Rob and Hazel soon had two small children to raise. Rob's sister Lillie passed away and they took the two girls and later adopted them. May and Marion kept them busy but little Marion wasn't with them long. At four years of age she passed away of ruptured appendix. In 1937 Eva (myself) was born to them.

Dad loved his horses but finally bought a little Oliver tractor about 1942. They had a car for many years and were fortunate to take trips to the U.S. before I was born. The tales Mom tells of the roads it must have been quite an adventure through the mountains.

In 1945 Rob and Hazel sold out and moved to Washington State near Rob's brothers, Sam and Ben. They looked for farm land there but 5 years later bought Bill and Grace Maddex's land which was the original Tom Lee homestead. We were all glad to be back in the Riverton district. Rob was forced to retire in 1958 because of poor health. He spent his remaining years in Calgary not far from where Buster and I lived. Rob passed away in 1970.

Hazel spent many years working in Vancouver and



Back row: May and Les Needham. Front row: Ruby, Wayne, Rose, and Violet.

retired there moving back to Vermilion in 1974. She is now in the Vermilion Valley Lodge and in good health for her 85 years except for very poor eye sight.

May married Leslie Needham and farmed in the Riverton district a few years. They had four children: Violet, Ruby, Rose, and Wayne. They lived in Lloydminster while Les was trucking, then farmed north of Maidstone, Saskatchewan for a few years before moving to Edmonton. May had the misfortune of having M.S. and passed away in 1988. Les is retired and lives in Beaumont.

Eva married Elder (Buster) Axley and we farm at Mynam, Alberta. Our son Terry and family farm with us, and daughter Wendy Wowdzia and husband Bernie have the U.F.A. Bulk in Vegreville.



Eva and Buster's Wedding Day, 1955. Front row: Ruby Needham, Jennie Axley. Second row: Eva (Sunderland) Axley, Elder (Buster) Axley, Hazel and Rob Sunderland. Behind Jennie Axley is Don McFadyen.

Remember learning to swim at McGray's bridge when it was a popular family picnic site complete with change house?

Andrew and Julia Swan

by Jenny (Axley) Brown

Andrew Swan came to Islay in 1909 after selling his farm at Hardington, Nebraska. He homesteaded about one and a half miles east and six miles north of Islay. Then he bought the John Trimble quarter with a house on it and sent for his family. Julia and their five children Charley, Tony, Jennie, Walter and Ellen then came to Islay. In a short time Charley went back to the U.S.A. Walter and Ellen attended Trimbleville school. Tony worked on the farm with his Dad, and Jenny went out to work. Tony married Hedwig Isert. Jennie married William Axley. Walter married Agnes Johnson and Ellen married John Butz. Andrew and Julia lived on the farm till they passed away. Andrew in 1940 and Julia in 1949.



Back: Andrew, Tony, Charlie, Ellen and Julia. Front: Walter and Jennie Swan.

The Tony and Hedwig (Isert) Swan Family

by daughter Marguerite Zimmer

Tony Swan and Hedwig Isert were married on the 29th of November, 1926. They had three children: Harold born March 25, 1924, Charles born October 26, 1929, and Marguerite born July 9, 1931. They also pretty well raised Jim McFadyen. We lived and farmed in the Trimbleville district where we children went to school, walking the two and a half miles. We lived in a log house until 1942, when we built a frame house. Times were both good and bad. As we children were growing up, lots of friends would gather at our home on Sundays in the summer to play ball, and in the winter to ski or toboggan. There were always hot meals with cakes or pies for dessert. If we wanted to go somewhere on Sundays, we had to walk as the horses had to rest because they worked all week in the fields.

Tony ran the grader for years to pay the taxes until the motor-graders started. Once he was thrown from the grader, and Doc Sweet taped his ribs and leg up, and sent him home to recover.

I remember one night when we were still living in the log house, someone came into the house and lit the



Tony and Hedwig (Isert) Swan, 1964

lamp. Mother jumped up to find Doctor Sweet. He was stuck on the north road which was nothing but mud. Dad got up and pulled him out. Another time Doctor Sweet got stuck, Mother and Dad had gone to Vermilion, so I had to get the team and pull him out myself even though I was only thirteen years old. The next time Dad and I were in Islay, Doc Sweet gave me two dollars. Dad said no but I got it anyway, and thought I was rich as that was a lot of money in those days.

Harold went out working at 16 years of age. Charles became a self-taught mechanic. Although I hunted a few muskrats too, I was the chore boy in the spring of the year when Charles and Jim McFadyen would go muskrat and beaver hunting. Charles also hunted coyotes in winter. Dad taught all of us children how to skin and stretch hides.

Harold married Augusta Marie Dickman (who was born in the Islay Hospital on September 9, 1925 and raised in Caldwell, New Jersey), on October 3, 1952. They had one son, Lee, born in July 1961. Augusta passed away March 31st 1973 in Islay Hospital after a long battle with cancer. Harold was remarried on September 25th, 1977, to Carmelitia in the Philippines.

Charles married Joyce Blacklock on March 30, 1953 and lived on the home farm. They had two children, Leona and Dwayne. Charles passed away on Dec. 20, 1978.

I, Marguerite, married Bert Zimmer on Nov. 14, 1952 and we reside in Manitoba. We had three children: Melfort born March 11, 1954, Sheri born Sept. 30, 1958, and Darlene born Aug. 29, 1959. We farmed at Endcliffe until 1961 when we moved to Silverton and farmed until 1966. Then Bert took a barber course and we moved to Rivers where Bert worked until 1969 to get his master barber licence. We then bought a poolroom and barber shop in Grandview. We sold the poolroom in 1985 and Bert barbers from our garage. Our children are all married. Son Melfort and his wife Audrey have three children, Sheri and her husband John have two children, and Darlene and her husband have one child. We now have six grandchildren.

Tony and Hedwig moved to the Vermilion Lodge units in 1973. Hedwig passed away the next year, May 7, 1974. Then Tony moved to the Vermilion Lodge and lived there until he had to move to Islay Hospital where he resided until his death on March 15, 1987.

Tony and Hedwig had a motto, 'if you can't pay for it, don't buy it', and we, their children are happy we were taught it.



Back: Sheri, Melfort and Darlene. Front: Bert and Marguerite Zimmer.

Charlie Swan Family

Charles Anthony Swan was born in Islay, Alberta on October 26th, 1929. His parents were Tony and Hedwig (Isert) Swan. He grew up on the farm on SE 15-52-4-W4th. He attended Trimbleville school. Although he never took any courses he was very mechanically inclined.

On March 30th, 1953 he was married to Joyce Blacklock of Lindbergh, Alberta at Elk Point. They continued to reside on the family farm and on April 30th, 1955 a daughter, Leona, was born in Vermilion followed by a son, Dwayne, on February 17th, 1958. Leona and Dwayne attended the Dewberry School to completion of grade twelve. In 1973 the farm was sold to Alvin Isert and they moved to Lloydminster. Dwayne stayed with Don and Bob Kennedy for two years so he



Roger Blacklock, Charlie and Joyce Swan, and Doreen (McFadyen) Brown - March 30, 1953.

could complete his schooling in Dewberry. While living in Lloydminster, Charlie worked for Leon Oil Field Services.



Michael Gryshik, Jay, Leona, Brandi and Tyrel - 1989

On September 19th, 1974 Leona married Morris Hippe in Lloydminster. They had one son, Jay. They divorced and she remarried in 1983 to Michael Gryshik in Spruce Grove where they reside. A son, Tyrel, was born November 5th, 1985 and a daughter, Brandi-Lynn, was born January 3rd, 1989.

Dwayne married Patricia Kumetz from Lindbergh (Ferguson Flats District) in August 1981. They have two children, Dale and Melissa. Dwayne works for Leon Oil Field Service in Lloydminster where they also reside.

Charlie passed away on December 20th, 1978 as a result of pneumonia at the age of forty-nine years. He was laid to rest in the Islay Cemetery. Joyce now resides in Winterburn, Alberta.

Eli and Mary Ann Sweet

Born in Crediton, Ontario in 1875, Eli met and married Mary Brough who was born in Chesley, Ontario in 1873.

Eli clerked in a store in Crediton after their marriage, but he was enticed by the stories of Fred Clark and his experiences and opportunities out West, particularly north of Islay in the present Dewberry District. The opportunity of attaining 160 acres for \$10.00 seemed too good to pass up for a young man newly married and beginning his family, so in March, 1906, Eli headed west by train to Islay. Met there by Mr. Clark, Eli stayed with him while he got out logs and built his log home on the NE of Sec. 22, one-half mile south of the present village of Dewberry. Mr. Clark lived on the quarter Sec. east of Don Braithwaite's home site, where the original home still stands. In May, Eli met the train, now, to welcome his wife and their infant son, Veril, born in Crediton on November 26, 1905. Their new homestead home was 2-storey with bedrooms over the lower level kitchen and grocery store. Later on as the family grew Eli built a lean-to across the north side to accommodate the store.

One can imagine the winter mornings coming downstairs to a kitchen stove cold from the night's chill, along with the water pail. But the challenges of life then were to break at least 10 acres of land per year for 3 years, as well as keep food on the table. Eli broke his first 10 acres with a team and a walking plow avoiding the small bluffs, though most of the terrain was burned off by prairie fires. Bluffs soon began to grow with control of the fires, a first priority every spring and throughout the

long hot summers.

Late in that first summer, Eli had received yet another notice from Ottawa rejecting his latest proposal for a name for the new post office that he had been granted. Mrs. Andrew Brett apparently saved the day when she arrived at the store with a pail of freshly picked dewberries, and finding Eli despondent over his naming problem, suggested the present name. "Firing" off a letter with the new suggestion (It probably took 4 days for it to go by team to Islay and by train to Edmonton.), Eli had his response in two weeks that the name, Dewberry, was indeed accepted.

Homesteaders didn't have any money and Eli had a soft heart, but the family carried on for nine years eking out a living until in 1914, when Eli sold the store and post office to Fred Hardwick. He moved further south on the same 1/4 section and built a 30' by 60' barn with hip roof. Fortunes being what they are, the barn burned with 60 ton of prairie wool, 8 pigs and sundry tools; they were able to get the milk cows out along with the team of horses and harness. Within a week a new smaller barn was erected by the neighbors so the Sweets could carry on. However, by 1917, the family upped stakes and moved to "Wellsdale" (presently Clandonald), where they farmed until April 1919, when they moved to a 1/2 section 5 miles northeast of Islay. It cost so much to ship produce east, mainly cattle, that Eli made a big move to Haywood, Manitoba in 1926, on to a half section, but by 1928, he was able to buy a section at Keyes, Manitoba on the CPR, 2 stations east of Neepawa. Times were tough and Eli made 2 more moves before settling near

Keyes until his health failed and he moved finally into Winnipeg for his retirement.

Eli's and Mary's family consisted of 3 sons and 2 daughters: Veril born November 1905; Lila, born September 1907; Neil, born April 1910; Roy, born January 1915; and, Marjorie, born October 1917. Eli passed away in 1952, followed by Mary in 1960. Roy died in 1976 followed by brother, Neil in 1986. Veril now lives in the lodge in Vermilion, Lila is in Vermilion and Madge resides in Winnipeg near her family.



Margaret and Veril Sweet with Granny Sweet in August 1959.

Veril and Margaret (Maddex) Sweet

Veril went east to Manitoba three months after his parents in 1926 and didn't return until 1931. In between were years of working for others always on a farm with horses, either the seasonal tasks of plowing, seeding, harvesting or the winter chores and hauling grain to the railhead. Many are the tales of special hitches - eight

horses on a grader - but usually six on the plow and four on a binder. Winter trips were long and hazardous with the cold, cut-off trails and broken equipment. No wonder that Veril in his retirement could make a harness from memory, or take a saddle apart, repair it and get all the pieces back in their right places! In 1931, Veril returned west to Green's (Lee Fox) in the Greenlawn District. There, he put his horsemanship to work, skinning a twelve-horse outfit on a twelve-foot cultivator or a ten-foot tiller. He would spend a solid month in April repairing harness getting ready for spring. In 1931, Mr. Green got 10,000 bushels of grain hand-loaded and hauled to Dewberry or Heinsburg. Veril worked for \$20.00 per month and room and board. By July 2, 1934, he was ready for a new adventure and headed south by saddle horse - 300 miles in five days - to Bindloss for a month's haying, bought another horse and rode back again. For the next three years, Veril cleaned grain in the winter time with a Carter Disc cleaner and worked for various farmers in the summer.

February, 1937, Veril married Margaret Maddex, farmed at Greenlawn for one year and then bought the Fred Applegate homestead on the NE of 2-54-5-W4th, and they lived there together for 51 years until Margaret's death in July of 1989. Seven children were born and raised on the 160 acres, complete with milk cows, chickens, pigs, and of course, the horses. Veril continued to farm with the horses until 1948 when the VAC Case tractor was acquired.

The home site was cleared by Veril with an axe, and the twelve-foot by fourteen-foot granary was dragged to the present home site for their first home. Margaret, over the winter, had ordered 700 trees from Indian Head, Saskatchewan for shelter belt planting. Next summer, the shelter belt got planted where the native bush had stood! A 12' x 18' granary was built on black poplar skids and a log barn 24 foot square with six inch to ten inch logs selected from the heavy stands of timber on the farm, a sod-roofed log chicken house served for the next 25 years - where the rain continued to come through the roof for several hours after it had stopped outside! That was only under the circumstances of a 3-day soaker. Sharp showers just rolled off and the weeds grew higher! Milking cows, feeding chickens and pigs, gathering eggs, and the daily or weekly chore of cleaning stalls or pens made for lots of work for developing sons and daughters. Another chore that took team work was pumping water - 300 strokes before school and many more after school. Wood had to be split for two or three stoves at the house since it had grown west, then south and west again to accommodate the growing family. Pails and pails of water were needed for daily needs at the house. The well gave forth plentifully, though it was water that you could paint with after it sat in the pail for an hour.

Such were the hardships of raising seven children (Floyd, Wayne, Earl, Dale, Garth, Verla and Barbara) on a quarter section. There were many hard times but there was also a loving God to see us through them all.



Veril and Margaret Sweet's 50th Wedding Anniversary, celebrated in February 1987.

A Tribute to Margaret Sweet

by Helen Cannon

Margaret Sweet was a very good gardening friend. We could spend many hours over a cup of herb tea and muffins just talking all about gardening, herbs and care of houseplants. She loved to come to see my violet plants, especially in the spring when they were in full bloom. Margaret helped Mother in earlier years with gardening in the early spring when old tops were removed from perennials or old fruit canes were removed from raspberry and currant bushes, etc. She was a gardening friend and "a good friend of mine".

A Tribute to Margaret Sweet

by Josephine Gray and Gertrude Blacklock

It is indeed an honor and a privilege to pay tribute to a dear friend who was amongst us for many years. Margaret was a person not likely to be forgotten and our memories of her do not grow dim as time passes. She was a friend, a confidante and a jolly good companion. We had so many good times at the Greenlawn Church, be it cleaning, sorting used clothing to distribute to the needy, getting ready for rummage sales or best of all quilting. Many hours were spent at this task and one can hardly call it such, as we did so enjoy it. As we sat and quilted these many hours every topic under the universe was discussed and Margaret was well versed, as she was a great reader. We often heard her say that she read while turning the handle of the cream separator, and of course there would be the odd pail that overflowed.

Margaret was a very determined worker and would literally work till she was exhausted in her garden and would have to take a rest in the shade of one of her fruit trees. While resting she would commune with Mother Nature whom she dearly loved, she marvelled at the song of a bird, a new born calf, a beautiful sunset but most of all, a flower. Margaret had one of the greenest thumbs as was evident in her flower garden and yard. It

was like an enchanted garden. Her houseplants, namely her beautiful array of African Violets were something to see. She planted trees and shrubs at the church and manse, supplied from her own yard. Strawberry, raspberry, gooseberry, red and black currant bushes, perennials and shrubs in many of her neighbors gardens are a result of her generosity. Sometimes she would even transplant them for her friends and neighbors.

Berry picking was another of her favorite tasks. Nothing she liked better than late in the fall to go up around the lakes to pick low bush cranberries.

Margaret loved life and children and would spend hours with them just listening to their tales. She taught Sunday School for years and helped with Vacation Bible School each summer and would attend Moose Lake Bible Camp at every opportunity. She was instrumental in helping organize a Bible Study group and the Greenlawn Missionary Ladies Group. She was president of the latter for at least fifteen years and still held that position at the time of her passing. She generously supported the home assembly and missionaries both local and on the foreign fields.

She was the first President of the Greenlawn Goodwill Society which was formed in 1948. She supported this group in all endeavors as long as she was alive. She was a member of the Greenlawn Old Timers Association for many, many years, always willing to lend a helping hand until the organization disbanded.

Margaret's greatest love was for the Lord Jesus Christ in whom she put her complete trust and it was from Him that she derived the strength to rise up and carry on following the tragic deaths of her youngest daughter Barbara on October 5, 1974, followed by her son-in-law Neil Franklin, February 24th, 1977 leaving behind two small children, Ramona age five and Shawn age four.

Margaret Kathleen Sweet was born February 2, 1916 in Greenlawn and passed away July 31st, 1989 in Edmonton, Alberta. She is sadly missed by her family and friends. We are all much richer for having known her. Our loss is Heaven's gain. "Well done Thou Good and Faithful Servant, take now Thy Rest."

Our Sweet Story

by Lil Sweet

The beginning of harvest season in 1937 was also the beginning of life for Floyd, a bouncing baby boy, the first born to Margaret and Veril Sweet. Six months later just nine miles down the road Alex and Mary Krawchuk had their third child, a short and sweet baby girl whom they called Lily.

We lived each in our own childhood world: Floyd's schooling and activities centered around Rye and Greenlawn, and mine around Ellsworth. When he wasn't in school, farm chores, the Dewberry Boys' Band and horseback riding occupied Floyd's time while I did things like bake cookies, go to movies with Goldie Lizec and share secrets with Betty Curtis (girl talk!)

Floyd and I did not meet until we were in grade nine.

The meeting took place on the steps leading to the basement of the Greenlawn Hall. At that age I was there to dance, but Floyd was there to play cards with his chums in the basement and just to see what mischief he could get into. Mischief he did get into because all I remember from that meeting is getting my finger bit - (mischief on both our parts??)

Our paths did not cross again until grade ten when we were tossed together into the same room at Dewberry High School. Even then we did not begin to notice each other until sometime in grade twelve. Sitting across from him I helped Floyd with English and Social, and asked him for advice on how to solve problems in Science and Math. Our teacher Mr. Angus Smith never seemed to mind the chatter that went back and forth. Being the wise person he was he probably knew exactly what was going on. On the last day of school in June 1956 we went out together for the first time, to a rodeo in Lea Park. Rodeos had never been a favorite pastime for me, but hey! What a great opportunity.

That was just the beginning as that fall we both enrolled in teacher training (Junior E) at the University of Alberta. Again, we ended up in the same class, sharing ideas and working on assignments. We also shared social activities as we dated all through those eight short months of university. When we finished our courses in April 1957 I went to teach in Paradise Valley for two months and Floyd went to work on construction of the Lazy T motel in Wainwright. In July I spent all my hard earned money travelling east to Toronto with my sister Nellie and her husband Walter, but Floyd stayed on working to earn enough money for an engagement ring.

The following September our superintendent, Mr. Simonsen, placed us as far apart as possible: Floyd taught in Vermilion and I was assigned to the Paradise Valley High School. Needless to say, the road between the two towns was frequented constantly, especially on weekends.

After a year of distance courtship we pooled our resources and got married in July of 1958. From that time on we devoted our time and energy to the children we taught, to each other, and to the community we lived in. For eleven years we lived and worked in Preston - a country centralization half way between Vermilion and Wainwright. I taught grades one, two, and three; another teacher taught grades four, five and six; and Floyd taught grades seven, eight and nine. He also assumed the duties of principal of Preston Central School. We both agree that those eleven years were some of the best years of our lives. We knew every child, every family, and every home personally. We always felt we understood all the children and where they were coming from and what made each of them unique.

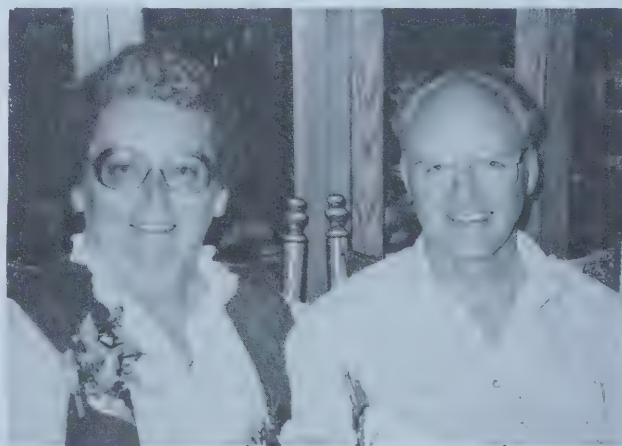
These were also the years we spent earning our degrees in education by taking summer school, correspondence courses and evening credit courses. One of our summer school courses was an eight week bus tour of Mexico, studying culture, people, industry and

geography. What a neat way to combine a holiday with a university course! Studying and teaching at the same time was a difficult way to get three more years of university but we persisted: Floyd convoked in 1968 and I received my degree a year later.

As the people of the Preston community became older the school enrollment dropped below a reasonable level to keep the doors open for three teachers and a handful of students. That was when we were transferred to Vermilion. A cavalcade of four big farm trucks and eleven half ton loads moved us to our present location where we have been ever since.

Since moving to Vermilion in 1969 Floyd has taught at J. R. Robson School and I taught at Vermilion Elementary until my early retirement in 1988. With continued hard work Floyd earned his Masters degree in education, specializing in Administration. We continue to be busy in the community, the establishment of Vermilion Heritage Museum being one of Floyd's primary interests at present. Although I have thoroughly enjoyed my thirty-one years of teaching, having time now to do what I want when I want is a luxury I am relishing. We continue to enjoy travelling, dancing, going to theatre, curling, bowling, and going for walks. Photography has become a pleasurable hobby for us as well.

We feel very fortunate to be blessed with good health and surrounded by wonderful friends and a loving family.



Floyd and Lil Sweet celebrated their 25th Wedding Anniversary in July 1983.

The Harry Thiessen Family

My Dad was born in Manitoba in 1894 and came to Alberta in his teens to work on a ranch and harvesting crews. Mother was born in South Dakota close to where there are two towns, namely Elk Point and Vermilion. Her family came to Saskatchewan and later to Sunnyslope, Alberta which at that time was the North West Territories. Dad and Mother were married in 1919 and had six children of which I am the oldest son. Together with my Dad and two brothers we farmed in the Acme

district also doing some custom combining. Eventually my parents moved to British Columbia and after that I started working in the oil fields, moving over a lot of Central and Northern Alberta.

It was while working on the rigs I became impressed with the Marwayne and Dewberry area. However, after my folks settled in the Fraser Valley I bought property there in 1952. Then in 1953 I married Hilda Toews and we settled in Bradner, British Columbia. There we made our living with a dairy and broiler farm which kept us busy.

Our five children were all born in Abbotsford, B.C. attending school in Bradner. Then in 1977, we decided to make a major move to Dewberry, Alberta and began grain farming and raising some cattle. We bought the Hedley Brown place, NE 7-55-4-W4, where we now live and have built a new house, we moved into in the summer of 1981.

As for our family, Wanda married Richard Baerg in 1982 and they now have two daughters, Andrea and Bethany, and one son, Derek. Richard works for Amoco and has a steady job. Dalys, our only son, married Karen Regehr of Abbotsford in 1978 and they have three children, Kendra, Anthony, and Preston. Dalys farms together with his Dad. Vivian taught private school in Enderby, British Columbia. She married Paul Mace in July 1990 and they live in Enderby. Twila married Kevin Toews in 1985 and they have a little son, Tyrel. Kevin is employed by U.F.A. in Dewberry. Laura, our youngest daughter, lives in Red Deer where she works in the Red Deer Hospital as an X-Ray Technologist.

Looking back these twelve years that we have lived in the Dewberry area we are thankful for our friends and neighbors and appreciate living in this friendly community. Our crops have not always been good but we've had some grain to harvest every year and for that too, we are grateful.

Mr. and Mrs. B.C. (Slim) Thompson

by Edna Thompson

Slim came up in the spring of 1930 and built a house on the raw section we rented from Dad. We were married in Wilkie, Sask. around the middle of May and went on a little honeymoon to Edmonton. Then we came back to Tramping Lake to get our four horses and four cows and some cattle we had of Dad's on shares. The land wasn't fenced so that was one of the big jobs to do. A neighbor gave us a little piece of land for a small garden and a quarter fenced for our livestock until we could fence a place for our livestock. The four cows came in handy. We bought a cream separator and were able to ship a little cream to get a few dollars. Also we gathered a few chickens and pigs around us. There also had to be some buildings put up while Slim did as much breaking as he could. The winter was rather tough but after Christmas holidays the teacher, Miss M. Pinsent, came to board with us for two and one half years which really helped.

We had five children Edna, Stella, John, Jim and Reg. They all took their schooling over at the Deer Lake schools. Edna took her high school in Dewberry and went on to be a teacher. We bought a house in Vermilion and moved in in the fall of 1972. We sold the farm to Victor Hodgson.



Slim and Edna Thompson's 60th Wedding Anniversary, May 1990. Back: Edna, John, Jim, Reg, Stella. Front: Edna and Slim

Edna (Thompson) Lamport

by Edna Lamport

I am the oldest of a family of five children of Beresford (Slim) and Edna Thompson born at Islay Municipal Hospital. With our parents, Stella, John, Jim, Reg, and I lived in the Deer Lake School District. We attended Deer Lake School for nine years; my first eight years were in the old brick school which was located 1/2 mile north of where the new school was later built on NW 20-52-4-W4th which was 1 1/4 miles northwest of our home. Due to a teacher shortage problem shortly after the war, Deer Lake was without a teacher at the beginning of the school year, so we four older Thompsons and three Fluney children drove or rode to Trimbleville which was south three miles. Then in January both families returned to Deer Lake. The last two years I attended Deer Lake, there were five of us going. We were some of the fortunate children as we



Edna, John and Stella on our first pony.

either had horses to ride or drive. My first pony was a brown and white pinto Shetland which taught me how to ride. He sometimes could be quite contrary. More than once in my first year of school he took me part way and then wheeled quickly and took me home "flat stick" (N.Z. saying). Dad gave him a good going over (Dad could add to this), and then he took me to school like a good pony.

He was terrified of running water and so I had to fight to get him across short streams of melting water in the spring. I am sure the big four-horse and two-horse outfits with loads of hay coming from Dupuit's hay meadow blessed me and my shy pony. He absolutely refused to get off the road to let them by.

We never had skidoos, covered skating rinks and today's modern methods of entertainment, but we enjoyed skating on ice we shovelled off the slough right next to the barnyard, and skiing in our pasture which had lots of hills. There was a fairly steep and long hill on the road north of us that we loved to play on even though we were given orders not to. We would tie three skis together and treat them as a toboggan. Such fun we had to ride down this hill for over half a mile just to walk back up and do it again.



Ready to go to town. Stella, Jim, Edna and John.

For grade ten I rode to Dewberry 6 1/2 miles until it got too cold. It was at that time a one-room high school with from twelve to sixteen students in grade ten through twelve taught by a very understanding teacher, Mr. Bruce. At that time we bought our own texts, workbooks and all school supplies. My text books came to a total of \$40 for new books that I needed as I had already gotten some second hand books from

Joyce Trevithick, my grade nine teacher. It was shocking as it was \$15 more than the wages I had made for working on a farm the previous August. For a few months I boarded at Mr. and Mrs. Stone's with Lila Curtis who was also in grade ten. For most of the rest of my high school years I worked for my board for Neal and Elsie Jones, except for time I had out of school due to polio and the time it took to recuperate. I have many fond memories of my time there. Elsie was my second mom, one I needed, having left home at such a young age. I loved their two little girls, Cheryl and Isabelle, who were only four and two when I first went there. Cheryl was the most cuddly bed partner. Jimmy and I did squabble occasionally just like brother and sister. Comic Books! What I do especially remember about Jim, although only eight years old, was his ardent ability for reading. When Neal brought home the Journal, Jim would spread it out on the kitchen floor and get down on his hands and knees and read it through starting first with the sports.

Evelyn (Isert) Scaman and I were best of friends during high school years. Donna (Young) Porter and I, both horse lovers, rode together when I rode to Dewberry.

After leaving Dewberry I took a business course at McTavish College, Edmonton and then worked as a secretary for the Superintendent of Insurance until the



Stella rafting on our slough.

following October when I attended U of A and took Education. I taught two months at Pelican Lake. The next term I taught 25 pupils, grades one to nine, at Watson southeast of Vermilion, until Christmas, when the new school, Woodvale, was opened and we moved to it. This is where I met Bob. Because of our mutual love for horses and the wide open spaces, we became friends. However it took four years before we were married. In the meantime I taught in the

primary room in Dewberry for two years, driving from home. I had three passengers, Mae and Doreen Fluney and Edna Moore who attended high school. Roads weren't too good after a thaw. One February it thawed so much and then froze, rutting the roads so badly that we had to take Dad's team.

I had always wanted to teach in the ranching country so I went to a rural school south of Hanna in 1955-56. It was in a wide open barren land but I had an experience I would never have wanted to miss. That Christmas I received only one store-bought gift; all the rest were handmade, making them oh so precious. But every time it snowed, a blizzard erupted. Because of a very harrowing experience I had on Highway 9 during one of these storms, I am today afraid of blizzards. My car was parked beside the teacherage from January 1 to February 12 due to blocked roads. Even though the teacherage was cold, the people of the community were so warm and hospitable, I was never lonely.

At the end of that term, I fulfilled another of my dreams. I drove to the Okanagan Valley and picked fruit besides doing various other menial jobs including dishwashing in a cafe for July and August. Believe me there is no money in picking fruit even though I tried my best to see how much I could pick in a day.

Bob and I were married October 1956, and we live on Bob's Dad's (Wes Lamport's) farm, a homestead he took over in 1909. Beef with a few dairy cows started out to be our main income, but in 1977 we started selling fluid milk and this is still our priority. However, we still have a beef cow-calf operation and a few Tennessee Walking horses left. Raising Tennessee Walking horses was our hobby, but our hobby almost overwhelmed us with more horses than we could break so we had a sale of 25 head in 1980. Bob bought Prince Radar as a two-year old in 1963 in Montana. Radar was the gentlest, most well behaved stallion I ever knew. And I can speak from experience because we had stallions, as many as three for years on this farm, from 1957 until December 1989 when Bob sold our last Tennessee Walking stallion.

Bob and I have a family of three - Alberta, Randy and

Laverne. We were fortunate to have them attend Woodvale for grades one to four and then they were bussed to Vermilion for grades five to twelve. As with a lot of country children, their school days were long, from 7:40 to 4:50.

Alberta is married to Harvey Millership formerly from B.C. Tara was born in 1988, being our only precious grandchild. Alberta and Harv lived in Saskatoon for nine and a half years where they built a lovely home and both had jobs until the summer of 1989 when there was little construction. Alberta had an accounting business which she sold in November 1989. They sold their home and have moved to Grimshaw where there is plenty of construction because of a pulp mill owned by a Japanese company going to open in 1990. Harv has his carpenter papers, but has also been taking accounting courses.

Randy married Phyllis Pashniak, a former hairdresser from Marwayne, in 1988. Randy and Phyllis live in our yard. Randy is a carpenter but intends to farm with his dad starting in 1990. Phyllis is a sculptured fingernail specialist working in Lloyd and Marwayne.



Laverne and Bruce's family wedding photo. From left to right: Harvey and Alberta and Tara Millership; Phyllis and Randy Lamport; Laverne and Bruce Goodsman, Bob and Edna Lamport.

Also in 1988 Laverne and Bruce Goodsman from Stalwart, Saskatchewan were married. Bruce farms with his dad on a big grain farm with a big herd of beef cows. Laverne, besides her work on the farm, works at Watrous Research Station experimenting with canola, sunflowers and wheat.

All of our family have done much more travelling than Bob and me. They've all been across Canada. Alberta and Randy were both taken to Great Britain by my dad. Randy went on the IAEA program to N.Z. in 1982 and visited Australia in 1983. Harv and Alberta in 1983-84 went to Korea, Japan, Pakistan, Hong Kong, Australia, N.Z., Fiji, and Hawaii. We met and spent a week with them in Hawaii. Laverne travelled to Holland, Belgium, France, Switzerland, West Germany, Italy, Austria, Pakistan, Thailand, Australia, N.Z., Fiji, and Hawaii in 1986-87. We feel this has been a real learning experience for them.

We have been a host family for IAEA since 1979 when we had our first Swiss exchange trainee. Since then we have had fifteen young folks from N.Z., Australia, Sweden, Denmark, West Germany, Ireland, and Wales. They live and work with us for seven to nine months; this has been a real learning experience for both the trainee and the host family. To date we still correspond with these trainees and some others we've been in contact with. We hope some day, if our health and age agree, to visit some of these young people in their homes. It has been rewarding to have at least seven of these trainees return to visit us since they left and two have promised to come this year, 1990.

Our folks set a good example for us to follow. Dad and Mom worked hard but were also very resourceful because they knew hard times, as they started farming in the thirties. We children were never aware of the conditions; we always had enough clothing and plenty of good food. Mom sewed and knitted for us, and always had a big garden from which she canned a lot. We picked saskatoons which Mom also canned. Dad and Mom raised cattle, pigs, chickens, turkeys, and sometimes ducks so we had meat, eggs, milk and butter. Their dedication paid because May 19, 1990, they will be celebrating their 60th anniversary. I am also thankful to them that they helped me financially and encouraged me to get my vocation which helped Bob and me when we had the early debts of starting farming. It has been a busy but good life and we have a lot to be thankful for.

The Way I Remember It

by John Thompson

In the early 1940's - during the war years, a scare came out that the dreaded disease, diptheria, was sweeping the country. The parents, being so concerned, arranged to have Dr. Sweet come to our school, Deer Lake, on a Saturday afternoon, a very wintery day. When we arrived, being the last ones to get there, we went into the school and the whole place was in an uproar. Children were crying, some running, some hiding - all panic stricken; this weighed heavy on me, being young. The Dr. was standing on the south side of the heater stirring needles in a pot of boiling water, with that look on his face. Soon everything was ready - except us, that is! At this time, Dever DeFord came forward and held us close to himself, holding our arm firm and keeping us from seeing the Dr. give us the needles. He would never know how much that meant to us that dreadful day! Things went quite well then and as our turns came, we would go to Dever - we were not afraid of him. The first little ones were settling down; mothers drying the little tears. It was when most of us had had our needles that my mother noticed one of her little boys was missing. We all thought he had escaped and Mom was in a bit of a panic until Jim was found under the teacher's desk. Last but not least of the candidates was Jimmy Reid. Dever felt it best not to intimidate this big boy (almost through school by this

times) by holding him, but this turned out to be a bad mistake. When Jimmy saw the needle going into his arm he panicked and jumped and broke the needle off in his arm - this proved to be no funny matter.

Home time came, and our Dr. was off down the road in his car - but not for far - he ended up in the ditch. When Mom got her five straggled around, we were the last ones to leave the school yard. We hadn't gone only about 1/4 of a mile when we noticed every outfit tired would stop and then go on again. As we got closer, we saw the Dr. standing in the ditch in front of his car, and we could see him waving his arms every time our thoughtful neighbors offered him help. One of us kids asked Mom if we could ask the Dr. if we could help and she said, "no he's waving everyone on - all that good help". It came our turn to drive by and all of us kids were standing at the back of the sleigh box, staring at the Dr. and Mom was looking straight ahead, so we thought. About the time I started to feel sorry about leaving the Dr. there all alone, and the sleigh just about past, he shouted "Whole" and the horses stopped. He threw a chain around the back bunk and was gone in no way again - and we on ours. He was well acquainted with my dad and what his team could do for him! Many a mile, winter or summer Dr. Sweet weathered the storm to get to someone in need.

The Thompson boys, John, Jim and Reg, didn't know as much about horses as our older sisters, Edna and Stella. They hitched up the horses, brought the cutter to the door step and poked us up. One boy at school, or maybe more, noticed what was going on and felt that if this continued much longer, surely we would never amount to anything! It was always understood that we boys were to stand back "for safety sake", so keep away from horses was what we did. One day at first recess Les Bowman asked some of us minors to come to the barn with him. I thought he was going to give us a lesson on smoking but it was even more exciting than that! He said, "I want to show you boys how to ride a bucking horse". That was shocking news to me - and again for safety sake, I stepped well back! The cowboy chose the oldest horse in the barn - Old Punch. This horse, most times was as much dead as he was alive! Les got on the horse and it's still a mystery to me what he did, but Old Punch came to life and before we knew what happened, his two back feet went through the wall of the barn about as high as our heads, sending flying chips in every direction. At this point, the cowboy slid down off the two legged horse. We then had a big problem on our hands, as Old Punch didn't seem to have enough strength to try to pull his feet back in. I thought the best thing to do would be run for help, then on second thought if we went to the school, Teresa and Margaret would know we were bothering their horse. If we asked our teacher, Miss Wilson for help, we might get more help than we wanted! By making the hole in the barn bigger, and getting Punch to take a renewed interest in life, he finally pulled his feet in. This was the one and only lesson we got.

When I was in my later teens, I worked two different falls stacking and threshing with Lorne Axley. These were the best working out times of my life. In all the time I worked for him, I never heard him raise his voice at anyone, not that he didn't have good reason to. How he could always create the most relaxed atmosphere in the season where every minute counted, was beyond me. The last fall I was there, my brother Jim was there, also Lorne hired Bruce McFadyen that season. Was it because Bruce was his nephew and he wanted to make a man out of him - or was it to be a "tonic" for the rest of the threshing crew? I think it proved to be the latter of the two! We would start laughing Monday morning and were still laughing by Saturday night! It seemed that every time we passed Bruce in the field, he had something broke. One time it was the hoggoat; another time the pitch fork, double trees, and even the breath on the wagon - we never did find out how he did that! The remarkable thing about Bruce was all his calamities and mishaps was he never missed his turn at the separator. One morning the laugh was on me. Lorne had given me the pack of all teams because I had stacked for him, and I chose a young team, large and strong. I got the "whole outfit" stuck on level ground. There seemed nothing else to do but go to him with my story. He went back with me to my problem, and drove them out of the tough spot onto more solid footing. There were no angry words; he just walked back to the machine. It must have amused Lorne to see those two Thompson boys trying to drive horses! While we were there, Florence and Lorne's mother prepared food for us as though we were special people. I have good memories of this - we worked hard and laughed hard.

Not so long after that time, I was on my own and married to Elsie Tessman, of the Hindville district, southeast of Vermilion. Elsie and I lived a few years on what was the Bill Axley Sr. farm, and in 1974, we moved to our new home in the Deer Lake district, NW 26-52-4-W4, on the same quarter I attended school, and near where I grew up. My parents worked long and hard hours and also did their best for us as children. We are happy we still have them - and not too far away.

Memories

by Elsie Thompson

John and I first met in the Islay hospital; he is two days older than I. After spending a few days there, we were each bundled up and taken by our parents to our "first home" - John going north and I south to what was the Hindville district. We (and our parents) met again when we were 12 years old. I attended the Watson School. After my school days, John's sister Edna came to that school to teach. She and I became friends. Edna took me home with her one week end and I remember going horse back riding with her - she took me to see where she had gone to school.

I found it so interesting that I ended up living right there! John and I had 5 children, Les, Brenda, Marilyn,

Dean and Louise.

Les married Bonnie Kathan and they settled and farm where we were the first years on SW 10-52-4-W4. They have 5 children - Waylinn, Lori, Tammy, Barry and Patti.

Brenda married Larry Carter. They live in Lloydminster where Larry works on the service rigs in the oil field. They have 4 children - Janine, Jonathan, Josh, and Jarred.

Marilyn married Dean Mathison and they live at Plenty, Saskatchewan where Dean has a grain farm. They have 2 children, Cambria and Scott.

Dean married Tammy Cook and they live in Bonnyville where Dean is part owner in Yellowhead Home and Glass. They have 3 children; Kara, Janie and Arnon.

Louise married Calvin Sargeant and they live at Rimbey where Calvin is a partner in Sargeant Farms. I might add that all our children were born in Vermilion hospital except Louise and she was born in Islay. At this time, Dr. Sweet displayed his kind and gentle side during our hospital stay. It was special to have John's Auntie Mae Fluney caring for us, being a nurse at the hospital then. All in all life has been good to us.



John Thompson family. Back: Leslie, Brenda, Marilyn, Louise, Dean. Elsie and John in front.

Les Thompson Family

We farm on the old Bill Axley farm along the Vermilion River. I married Bonnie Kathan of Ardmore on June 4, 1977 and since then we have had five children: Waylinn 11, Lori 10, Tammy 8, Barry 4 and Patti 2.

In the fall after harvest in 1976, I went to work as a laborer at the Islay hospital until spring work. In the spring of 1977 a few days before getting married, I was doing some seeding for Donnie Fluney and for some reason Dad came to take over after dinner. He likes to let his motor idle awhile to cool off, so while it was cooling he took over the seeding and I went home with my truck. When Donnie came out later in the evening, he asked Dad if he meant to leave his car running.

Our children spend a lot of time in the barn with their



Les Thompson family in 1990. Waylinn, Les, Bonnie, Maria Cardenas (nanny), Lori, Barry, Patti, Tammy.

mother doing chores. About three months after we got married we bought 26 weaner pigs from Ralph Davies and twenty-four weaner pigs from Alan Davies, and later got more from each and bought three bred gilts and a boar from Alan and three used farrowing crates from Ernie Davies, and we have had pigs ever since.

Over the years since Harold Bowman was 12 years old, he has worked for us from time to time doing anything there is to do. When he was 12 to 16 anything less than 18 hours a day was a short day, but after he got his driver's licence he often asked if he could quit at supper time. They don't make men like they used to, do they? We enjoyed working with Harold.

A few years ago a great improvement came to this area with a new road past the old Tony Swan place which gave us a new bridge and a road straight over the hill instead of that narrow, windy, dirt trail.

It has been a good area to live in with plenty of different scenery.



Barry enjoys the pigs!

Stella (Thompson) Fisk

by Stella Fisk

I am the second eldest in a family of five. I attended Deer Lake School for nine years. We rode horses to school until the family grew larger, then we used a buggy or cutter for the five of us. The buggy days ended very abruptly when our two frisky horses left home with the buggy early one morning and went to school with no

passengers. They smashed the harness and buggy into a number of pieces.

That year summer holidays were also an experience as Edna (my sister) and myself were quite interested in playing with matches. We rode a couple of horses up to a far pasture with very long dry prairie wool hay. We set a little patch of grass afire. Edna wanted to put it out, well not me - you can guess the wind caught it and away it went. I fought fire for what I thought was hours with a stick while Edna rode home and got Mom, pails and bags. Of course before Edna left to get Mom, we had a story made up about how it started - a plane flying over dropped a cigarette. Mom and Dad never actually heard the truth until we were very sure of our safety.

Another little frightening experience happened one Halloween. I stuffed a pair of white combination underwear to represent a ghost. A group of us George Fluney, Peggy (Dupuit) Elliott, John and Jim (my brothers), and Reg, I believe, were on our way to scare the Prouds with Mr. Ghost. We tied our horses a ways from Prouds' house and left Mr. Ghost with the horses. Off we went to survey the yard as to what tricks we could do. Low and behold while walking in the yard a (real) ghost was jumping up and down. John hollered, "There's a ghost"! We ran so fast back to our horses to find our ghost had gone. Mr. Proud had scared us with our own ghost. The evening was over for us; we all went home scared.

After my nine years at Deer Lake School I went to Vermilion College for one year then attended the School for Nursing Aides in Calgary. I worked at the University Hospital for three years in the nursing field.

I returned to Vermilion to work for Alberta Government Telephones as an operator. July 4, 1955 I married Malcolm Fisk. We lived in Edmonton for a number of years. I nursed at the Royal Alexandra Hospital. We were transferred to Winnipeg through Malcolm's job as a manager of Henderson Distributors. I nursed at the Grace Hospital for four years. During our marriage we had three children. Danny lives and works in Winnipeg. Shelly lives in Aldergrove, and there's Clinton her only child and my only grandchild. Radford, my youngest, lives and works in Winnipeg.

My marriage ended in divorce in 1969, and I returned to Edmonton to return to nursing at the Royal Alexandra Hospital till I had back surgery. I trained as a cardiology technician and continued working in this field until I retired April 1989. I'm now busy in another field; my friend, companion, and partner and I opened our own business - Adorable Pacific Rim Boarding Kennels. Richard Fischer and I board cats and dogs and raise German Shepherd dogs for show and sale.

I've a lot to thank my Dad and Mother for. They've given me a lot of support mentally and financially. I still have these wonderful parents who will celebrate a sixty year anniversary May 19, 1990.

Remember when all the ladies wore hats and gloves to church.

Ray and Ruby Thomson and Family

by Donna and Cora

Ray Thomson, our dad, came to Canada from Osseo, Wisconsin, U.S.A. arriving in Islay, Alberta in 1909. Dad had a homestead near Black Horse Lake and in 1917 he sold this homestead and bought NE 20-54-4-W4th. In the fall of 1919 the present Thomson house was built on this site.

Dad met Ruby Scott, our mom, in 1912 and they were married January 24, 1920 in a Methodist Church in Regina, Saskatchewan.

After farming for five years, they went south to Vulcan, Alberta where they joined a threshing crew. Dad was field pitcher and Mom was the chief cook and bottle washer. After two years they returned to Greenlawn to take up farming again and raise a family. Rita was born April 9, 1930, Ray Edison (Manny) born September 28, 1931, Donna born March 12, 1937, and Cora born June 1, 1941.

For many years Dad was the janitor of Greenlawn school and Mom boarded the teachers for nine and one half years. Dad planted the windbreak around the Greenlawn school yard which is still growing and presently graces the Greenlawn hall grounds.

Dad was an avid hunter and a lover of nature and looked forward to the changing of the seasons.

The 'Welcome Mat' was always out for neighbors, relatives and strangers alike. Many a night the 'Watkins Man' spent the night and enjoyed their hospitality. The mailman stopped in for dinner as he travelled his route.

Dad and Mom opened their door for church services over the winter months until the North Home School was purchased for a church. Dad and Mom donated the land where the Greenlawn Community Church now stands and they took care of the church and the grounds.

Dad passed away in April of 1964 and Mom continued to live on the farm.

Mom was active in the Missionary Ladies and the Greenlawn Goodwill Club where she received a 'forty year' spoon in 1987. She stays on the farm during the summer months and comes to the city and stays with her family until the snow leaves.

Rita and Lawrence Steffler have their own story.

Ray Edison (Manny) Thomson

In Manny's younger years he drove transit and Greyhound busses. Later he sheep farmed at Stony Plain, and Nestow, Alberta where he lived until his death in 1985. He had two daughters, Artia and Sandra and now four granddaughters living in the St. Albert area.

Donna and Tyson Spence

Donna married Tyson Spence from Marwayne in 1957 and they have lived in St. Albert since 1964. They have three married daughters, Lendy Dawn, Kerry and Melody and five lovely grandchildren, two girls and three boys, living in the Edmonton area. Tyson works for Alberta Power and is due to retire in the spring of 1992 after thirty-five years of service. Donna has worked part time at Sears for the last twelve years.

Cora and John Powell

Cora married John Powell and they live in Edmonton. She has two daughters, Corrinna and Andrea. The youngest, Andrea, is married. Both girls are working and living in the Edmonton area. John works at Waterloo Mercury and is looking forward to retirement shortly. Cora has been nursing for the past ten years and plans to continue for a few more years.



Kerry Spence and Mrs. Ruby Thomson on Mrs. Thomson's 90th birthday.

Rita (Thomson) Steffler

Rita was born in Vermilion to Ray and Ruby Thomson and went to school at Greenlawn and Dewberry. After graduation, she worked with a dental supply company in Edmonton for several years, then transferred to the University of Alberta where she worked in the Department of Dentistry.

In 1956, she married Lawrence Steffler who was born at Macklin, Saskatchewan and was raised and went to school at Durness and Streamstown. He worked for Canadian Utilities and Alberta Power for thirty-seven years. When he retired in 1987, he was manager of purchasing.

Rita and Lawrence live on an acreage near Sherwood Park, and now plan to do some travelling in their motor home.

Ben Timanson

by Helen (Holmen) Timanson

Ben was born in Lindstrom, Minn., U.S.A. on Jan. 26, 1902. Ben, along with his parents Nels and Eureka (Hagstrom) Timanson, sister Ellen and brother Leonard came to their homestead in the Riverton district (where Dora Fitzpatrick now lives) from Rush City, Minnesota in 1911.

Ben has always been very fond of all sports, especially baseball and curling. He also loves to hunt and fish. In the forties and fifties he went on many fall



Nels and Ben Timanson and Eby Walker breaking with eight horses for the first road east and west by Ben and Lorne Timanson's in about 1923.

hunting trips to the Lodgepole area. Along with Vic Dennill, Headley Dennill, Louis Garnier, Edsel Jones, Horace Osinchuck, Jack Bauman, Dr. Tenove, Jim Jones Sr., Milo Hodgson, and the Fedorus brothers, just to name a few. On one of these hunting trips he found a strangely shaped tree with two trunks, so brought it home and carved a totem pole from it in 1964 which stood at the farm entrance. The insects and weather have taken their toll but Ben hopes to make another when it falls down, he says.

Ben has always taken an active interest in community affairs and has been involved in many community organizations, such as FUA, Marwayne Seed Cleaning Plant, curling and others. He also coached the Dewberry Softball girls for several years.



Ben and Helen Timanson and the Totem Pole Ben carved in 1964.

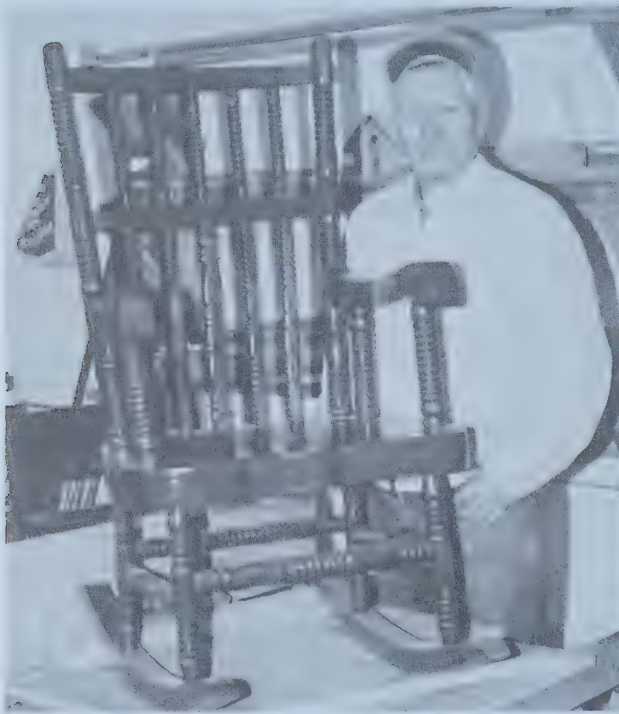
I, Helen (Holmen) Timanson was born in Vermilion, Nov. 6, 1910. My parents, Peter and Oline (Enkenhus) Holmen came from Minnesota, U.S.A. and filed on a homestead in the Riverton District in 1906. My brother, William (Bill) and I walked 3 miles to school and later got a pony (Bridget) from Ralph McGray to drive.

After finishing school at Riverton, I took a 2 year Home Economics course at the Vermilion School of

Agriculture and graduated in 1928.

Ben and I were married May 8, 1935 and have been on the farm ever since. In 1961, we started raising purebred horned Herefords but sold out and retired from farming in 1979.

After retirement at age 79 years, Ben decided he would like to take up woodwork as a hobby, so he got out logs and built his workshop where he spends many hours.



Ben Timanson in his woodwork shop with the rocking chair he made in 1988.

I have several hobbies but my favorites in later years have been quilting and liquid embroidery. I have been a member of the Riverton Ladies Club since 1940, and in the sixties and seventies our club made a quilt for each member of the Club.

We have two children, Lorne and Bette. Their stories follow. We also have four grandchildren, Jackson McGee, Cindy Timanson, Marni (McGee) Graden, and Trevor Timanson. We have two great granddaughters: Marisa Graden, born July 22, 1989; and Karlee Bena McGee, born April 6, 1991.

Ben and I celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary, May 8, 1985 in the Dewberry Hall with family and friends.

We are members of the Dewberry Senior Citizens and have been on some very interesting tours to British Columbia, Southern Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba.

We have enjoyed living on the farm in the Riverton district where we have many good friends and neighbors.

The following are excerpts from a diary Ben made on

one of the hunting trips in 1949 to Blueberry Mountain in the Peace River country:

Nov. 14, 1949 - North of Bear Creek and Blueberry Mountain.

"Moved in this morning and set up camp, two tents came in this far with the truck and after setting up had dinner; finished about 2:30 and went out for a walk and saw several moose tracks. I saw two deer but could not get a shot. The country is very flat. Two parts have a range of hills. We intend to inspect that part tomorrow."

Nov. 15 - North of Bear Creek.

"This was the day, but not for me. I saw the big moose after it was killed. Vic and Headley were the lucky ones this time, but we were not far off. It was a big one - 25 points. Headley was sure excited, Vic same as ever. Joe Christenson and I hunted together today, covered a lot of territory. We saw several tracks but no luck. Louis (Garnier) and Edsel (Jones) were together. One gin bottle didn't last long, but feeling fine now. Dishes washed and dried by 7:30."

Nov. 16 - North of Bear Creek. Birch Hills.

"Some walk to Joe Christenson's Cabin. Saw a nice buck but never got a shot. Headley got a shot but at what I don't know; a big poplar tree got a blaze about 11 feet high!"

Nov. 17 - North of Birch Creek.

"One more moose today. Louis and Edsel, Headley and I hunted together today but we had no luck. Saw lots of country. We were all over Moose Hill today. Sure a lot of waste country up here. There was a big fire up here about 5 years ago and some of this country has not come back yet."

Nov. 18

"This was the most exciting day. No game though. We did a lot of walking today, never saw a thing. Vic and I hunted together and Louis and Headley. Rained last night. We got into camp about 5:30. We have a long pole that we put a lantern on for a beacon. It sure helps when it gets dusk, but of no help to Headley and Louis as they didn't make it in. We sat up until midnight, but they didn't get in until 9:45 next morning. None the worse for wear, put on a big fire and had a good sleep."

Nov. 19 - Birch Creek

"All together tonight, everybody feeling fine. I washed my feet tonight. So did some of the others. Nothing today, but a long walk - tough going."

Nov. 20 - North of Joe's Cabin.

"Louis, Vic and myself started out today early, to go North. We crossed over the Birch Hills about 3 miles North from Joe's cabin and then hunted along the north side first. We saw a nice buck deer - too far away but we blazed away anyway, but I think he got away without a scratch. About twenty minutes later we got three nice moose. Cleaned them out and started for camp. We got in about 7:30. With the lantern hung high in the tree, it was a big help as we can see it about 2 and 1/2 miles away, it straightens the road out a lot and saves wandering around looking for marks."

Nov. 21

"I helped skid moose all day, but we didn't get them all out - just part way."

Nov. 22

"Louis and I went after another moose and the others got the truck across the creek and met us north east of camp and tonight we have our moose in camp. Got in late and it's raining out and tomorrow we are ready for the road home."



Ben and Helen Timanson and family. Back row: Marni (McGee) Graden and Marisa Graden, Jackson McGee, Lorne Timanson, Trevor Timanson, and Elaine Timanson. Front: Bette Lavigne, Ben and Helen, Cindy Timanson. Taken November 1989.

Bette (Timanson) Lavigne

by Bette Lavigne

I was born in Elk Point, Alberta, the daughter of Ben and Helen Timanson. I have one older brother Lorne, and we grew up on a farm north-east of Dewberry.

I started school at Riverton, a two and half mile trip from home. Three of us were in the grade 1 class - Ronald Mathison, Lorraine Hyatt and myself - Helen Mathison was our teacher.

One of the biggest disappointments in my life was when the school closed down the following year and we were bussed to Dewberry. Anyway, I completed my education there, then spent a semester at Alberta College before going into nurses training. After obtaining my R.N. from the R.A.H. Edmonton, I worked medicine and then was asked to instruct students which I did until I left there.

After I married I lived in many places, Powell River, B.C. where I was employed at the hospital also, Ft. St. John, B.C. My son, Jackson McGee was born there in 1963. I worked a year at Elk Point where I will always cherish the experience and responsibility given us that you don't have today. Six years were spent in Yellowknife, N.W.T. My daughter Marni McGee (Graden) was born there in 1965. I worked at the Stanton Yellowknife Hospital where there were many interesting experiences involving the gold mines, prospectors and native Eskimo and Indian. I grew the best garden I ever had while living there. I thought I'd die from the isolation to start with, but the friendships

you gain are very special in the North, and that gets you through. A year was spent at La Ronge, Saskatchewan before moving to Lloydminster. I lived there 11 years and was employed full time on the Medical Ward Lloydminster Hospital for 10 years.

In 1979, I married Neil Lavigne. We moved to Didsbury, Alberta in 1982. Since that time I have worked part time extended care and for the past 2 years am also working relief work as a Home Care Nurse in the Mountain View District.



Neil and Bette Lavigne with granddaughter Marisa Graden in November 1989.

My son, Jackson, lives in Lloydminster, has completed his Machinist papers at NAIT and works for SITE - an oil company. He married France Allard in April 1990. Karlee Bena arrived April 6, 1991 making me a proud grandmother for the second time.

Marni married Lorn Graden, lives in Didsbury and made me a proud grandmother to Marisa Lorene born July 22, 1989. Marni also works as a P.C.A. at the Nursing Home.

When I was little I longed to have a piano to play. I must have been the luckiest kid in the country because when I was nine years old my parents presented me with a brand new piano, the first small model I had seen. I took my first lessons from Deane Hamilton at 50 cents per lesson, but we also had a social visit of tea and cookies, and I must have eaten more than 50 cents worth of cookies before the lesson began. It was fun and a sad day for me when they had to end. Olga Braithwaite then



Lorn and Marni (McGee) Graden with baby Marisa Graden, and France (Allard) and Jackson McGee in 1989.

became my music teacher and took me through to Grade 8 Toronto Conservatory and Theory II. I am most grateful to have had this opportunity from such fine teachers, but today I have a key board - easier to pack around!

Even though I have lived in many places, I still consider Dewberry my home - my roots and childhood memories are there, as are many true people and real friendships.

Thank you Dewberry for all that I am!

Lorne William Timanson

by Lorne Timanson

I was born June 8, 1938 in Elk Point to Ben and Helen Timanson, the eldest of two children.

I began my education at the Riverton School in 1944. The Christmas of 1948 found all the pupils from Riverton being transferred by bus to Dewberry School. I continued my education there until my graduation in 1956. Upon graduating, I attended the Vermilion School of Agriculture, followed by a year at SAIT in Calgary (1959). I entered the work force in 1960 when I took a job a Port Radium on Great Bear Lake. A year later, I purchased N1/2-12-54-4-4 and started farming in partnership with my father, who was involved in purebred Herefords and grain.

In June of 1962, I married Elaine (Carpenter) from the Marwayne area. We celebrated our 25th Wedding Anniversary in 1987 at Lea Park amidst friends and relatives.

We have two children - Cindy Lou, born June 19, 1964 who is secretary at AGT Mobile in Lloydminster and Trevor Lorne, born April 7, 1972 who is completing his education in Dewberry this year (1990).

Originally we lived in Grandpa Timanson's old house, following Aunt Ellen's move to Edmonton in 1961. Later, in 1969, we built our present yard site on NW-12-54-4-4 across the road from Dad's. The house and barn built by Grandpa Timanson in the late thirties/early forties has since been sold and moved to Victor Toews, also from Dewberry.

Since Dad's retirement, we have rented his land and now farm 10 quarters, most of which is the original land

owned and farmed by my Grandfather Nels, by Dad and now myself.

Besides the ups and downs of grain farming, I enjoy golfing, curling, travelling, hunting, fishing, all sporting events and involvement in community organizations such as the Lions Club, the Recreation Board, Marwayne Seed Plant and the Power Board.

The Len Timanson Family

by Beth (Rainey) Timanson

Leonard was born at Sunrise Lake, Minnesota. The family moved to Alberta in the early 1900's. They settled in the Riverton district, where Len attended school in the Riverton school. He spent one term attending Vermilion School of Agriculture. He farmed with his father until the 30's when he went to work for the Federal Grain Company.

I was born in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. We lived there until the first world war got going, then the folks moved to their homestead in Alberta. I attended school at Ellsworth school. I also spent one year at VSA, but due to getting the measles during the first year, I was not able to go for my second year. This was the early 30's.

Len and I were married in May 1935. He continued to buy grain for a few more years. He also sold B.A. Oil, Maple Leaf Flour and coal. This sure kept him busy. He was never very fond of this job. His first love was farming. He liked his animals and chickens, also turkeys. He was a very happy person when he was asked if he would consider buying a farm. He was all in favor. A cousin of my mother, Tom Wood was wanting to retire, and he knew that we wanted to get back farming, so we made a deal. This farm is in the Vegreville area, so in the 1940's we moved to our farm. Len was very happy with the move. Now he could have his livestock and I know he liked each one very much. They were all his pets.

Enid and Morton were both born while we lived in Dewberry. Ken was born in Vegreville. Enid and Morton both started school in Dewberry, then went to Parkgrove after we got moved. They took high school in Vegreville. Ken took all his schooling in Vegreville.

Enid took nursing as a profession. She still works in that field. She now works at the Auxiliary Hospital in Vegreville, as nursing supervisor.

Morton took forestry and works for the Alberta



The Timanson house and barn leaving the Timanson farm for their new location at Victor Toew's farm.



Ben, Helen, Beth and Leonard Timanson in 1979.

Forestry Service. He is superintendent of the Grande Prairie forest, where he and his family live.

Ken took education and taught in Grande Prairie for a number of years. After Len passed away he and his family moved to our farm. He farms and does some teaching.

Len and I both liked sports. He played baseball and some hockey. We both curled while in Dewberry. Len played for a number of years after moving to Vegreville, but found it hard to get to town when the roads got bad so he quit curling, except for the farmers' bonspiel. For that he would get a group from our area and they would travel together. If the roads got bad they could all help to get through.

While living in Dewberry, Len got interested in raising bees and had a few hives. He continued for a while after we moved, but it was a nuisance, as extracting had to be done right in harvest time. So he quit having bees, except for the swarms that moved in. We found out that I was very allergic to bee stings. This, I believe, was the reason he gave up bees. Len and I always helped one another. I did a lot of tractor work. That allowed him time for other jobs that had to be done. He never hesitated to help me in the garden, in fact he enjoyed garden work. Len was a wonderful husband and father. Children were never a nuisance to him. He always had time for their questions. He was always so good to his family.



Enid Theophile, Morton, Beth and Ken Timanson.

William Toews Story

by William Toews

My wife and I, with five of our children moved to Dewberry in May of 1979. We bought one of three quarters that still belonged to Lloyd Brett, though they lived in Vernon B.C. at the time. We went to see them, and we bought the said quarter, which is three miles west and a mile and a half north of Dewberry.

The reason we left Linden was that farming opportunities were not of such that we could farm with our boys. They were working, and they just hoped this venture would turn out to their anticipation. We made fifteen trips to Dewberry, which is two hundred eighty-five miles one way. This said farm was available from day one, but our children thought we were too old to start from scratch, as there were no buildings on this farm. Our hunting days came to an end one fine spring

day when we went to Manitoba to see some of our friends, and discovered that R.T.M. houses was a thriving business there, so we bought one. Manitoba labor seems to be cheaper, hence the house was cheaper. We had it moved in due time, and our farming venture had begun.

We also built a layer barn, and a bit later a broiler barn, and our chicken business had also begun. We did not know of course that this would last only nine years. Our youngest son, Bill, bought twenty acres with the layer quota. The next in line, Kevin, bought the broiler quota, and he moved to the Wilford Mathison place. Next in line, Victor, bought the remaining one hundred forty acres of the quarter. That left us with the house that Vic had built in Dewberry, and we are enjoying our retirement home in town. Vic and Fern bought an old house that seemed to be firm from Lorne Timanson, which his grandfather had built, had it moved and are enjoying it after some remodeling.

This leaves us with a son and daughter at Linden, and a daughter at Carrot River, Saskatchewan. My wife's mother is still living, but all our other parents and grandparents have passed away. Not so with some of our children. Vic's children for instance, have eleven parents, grandparents, and great-grandparents living.

This is the William Toews story. If you would spell the name Toews as it is pronounced it would spell Taves. If I would pronounce it the way it is spelled, I would get it down my neck, so I better continue to pronounce it the way it originated from Holland many years ago.

Kevin and Twila Toews

by Kevin Toews

I moved to Dewberry in 1979 along with my parents and family from Linden, Alberta. Dad bought a farm



Kevin, Twila and Tyrel Toews - 1990.

from Lloyd Brett, and we raised chickens and grain. In 1983 I started working for Imperial Oil in Vermilion, hauling fuel and fertilizer. I worked there for four years.

In October 1985 I married Twila Thiessen. Her family moved to the Dewberry area in 1977 from Abbotsford, B.C. When we got married she was working at Elk Point Hospital where she worked for four years. With me working in Vermilion and Twila in Elk Point, we really put on the miles, so when Meredith Whiteside, UFA agent, asked me to work for him I was more than willing to quit my job in Vermilion. I started for Meredith in the spring 1987.

In 1986 we purchased an acreage in the Riverton area from the Perry Iserts. It was previously Wilford Mathison's farm. Also the same year we bought a broiler quota from my dad and built a chicken barn. We raise six batches of chickens each year, year round.

On November 25th, 1988 we were blessed with our first child, a boy! We named him Tyrel Harry, after his Grandpa Harry Thiessen. He is now two and I hope he'll have this much energy about fourteen years from now!

Vernon Toews

I was born in Grande Prairie, Alberta. My parents were homesteaders 50 miles east of Grande Prairie.

In 1947 we moved to the Linden area, and in 1949 moved to Rocky Mountain House. I went to school at Oras and Alhambra. Then we moved back to Linden where Dad and his sons moved buildings, farmed and did some shop work. In winter we worked in logging camps west of Rocky Mountain House. My Dad was a blacksmith and passed some yen on to me. I worked in a machine shop for about 15 years.

In 1964 Mary Bueckert and I were married on September 27. We have 2 girls and 3 boys in our family: Marilyn, presently working in a children's home in Arizona; Ray, working part-time with Fleming and Parr; Heather, helping at home; LewAllen and Bradley still going to school.

We bought our farm in 1978 and the next spring we moved to Dewberry where we are dairying.

Mary Toews

I was born and raised in the dust bowl of Saskatchewan. My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Bueckert worked hard to raise a family of four. Being the oldest girl, I started working out at a young age. Eventually the travelling bug got to me and I came to Linden, Alberta. My brother and his wife were living there at the time. After spending a few weeks of leisure, I applied for a job at the Linden Nursing Home. My application was accepted and I started as a cleaning girl. After having worked there for about a year or so, the matron asked me if I'd like to take care of the patients, which sounded appealing to me. For a few years I was happily employed and living in residence there. It was during this time that my folks also moved to Linden and I could

once more live at home.

In the fall of 1964 Vern and I were married. We lived at several different places around Linden, but eventually moved to an acreage 5 miles west of town. We milked a few cows and shipped cream. Vern was working out, and as the family grew, we decided to look for more land. Since land prices were high and not readily available, we decided to look elsewhere. On one occasion, Vern talked to Herb Little and asked about land in the Vermilion area. Land was available and the price was within means too, so we decided to have a look. It did take about twelve trips before things fell into place, and we purchased a half section of land from Roger and Dorothy Scully. To many people here, it is better known as the Steve Trach place. In March of 1979 we moved and got settled into the little house on the farm. We left our three month old baby behind and the aunties (Vern's sisters) would bring him in a few days. Having two school children, we set up temporary school in our living room. We learned the art of dodging boxes, etc. Our house was in quite a turmoil when our first visitors arrived. Some of our neighbors came to find out who these strangers were that had arrived. It was nice to get acquainted, and also that first summer we got a lot of company. Back at Linden we had the convenience of running water, however, here we ran to get the water. In time this changed as well. We had a lot of water problems till eventually we had another well dug. The first summer we built a basement and moved the house onto the foundation, also adding an addition to it. We were still milking a few cows and shipping cream, however, plans were being made to build a dairy barn and sell milk instead.

The chores have employed the whole family. The garden and crops have yielded very well, and through the years we have watched the countryside change. Some people call it progress. We enjoy this country very much and also our neighbors.

Forbes and John Tough

by Iris Hodgson

In the early 1900's two brothers from Scotland came to Canada to help make our community. John and his family lived on the south quarter from us where the big pine trees were. John, a minister and farmer lived there till 1934 and later he returned to the area for some time. The land was sold to Mr. McKay. John Whiteside lived there at one time, then the land was sold to Alvin Isert.

Forbes, known as Grampa Tough to us, along with his wife and step-daughter, Isabelle, lived south of us. I remember one bad fall when feed was poor and not too much to be had, there was a bad storm. Grampa's horses, his only way of travel, had gotten away and he came on foot looking for them. His face was blistered with frostbite. Since his wife had gone to live with her daughter, Milo moved Grampa, sheep, horses and his black dog, Bruce, to our place. The big barn was a Godsend for the sheep, but with the poor feed, the

newborn lambs were weak. Our kitchen became a nursery of wooden apple boxes. Julie, our daughter, was his "little helper" and we saved most of them. Eventually Forbes sold his farm to Alvin Isert and moved his little house to Dewberry by the school. He enjoyed coming out to our farm and when Julie started school, she would have some of her noon lunches with "Grampa" in the winter.

Forbes went back to Scotland for a visit with his sister and her family. They've always sent me a box of Scottish heather. With failing health he spent a winter in Calgary with his nephew, Charles Innes. That summer he came down with cancer and spent the late summer and winter in Islay Hospital. We spent Christmas Eve with him and the nurses put a mistletoe over his bed. The rules were bent for Julie and Gus to have ginger ale with him and sing his favorite Scottish songs. I have all his old records and music. The one song he loved to sing with his Scotch brogue was "Keep Right On to the End of the Road". His record player is in the Dewberry Valley Museum.

Forbes and John Tough's early history is in 'In Retrospect'.



"Grampa" Forbes Tough and Julie Hodgson in 1955.

The Eddie Trach Family

by Adeline Trach

Our family moved to the Dewberry district in May of 1972. We purchased a section and a half of land from Mr. Vernon Keast. Our homestead is located on NE-31-53-4-W4. Previous to this we farmed in the Landonville district. Eddie was the second eldest child born to Mike and Stella Trach of Landonville. He was born in Vermilion on April 23, 1941. On Oct. 3, 1964 he married Adeline Chanasyk eldest daughter of Peter and Nancy Chanasyk of Derwent. We were married at the little country church at Northern Valley just south east of Elk Point. The late Rev. John Cherkawsky had married us and he had also baptized both of us and all our children.

Our eldest daughter, Charlene Marie, was born on



The Eddie Trach family taken July 18, 1987. Back: Chrissie-Ann, Adeline, Eddie, Charlene and Vern Dundys Front: Darcy and Cote.

Oct. 13, 1965 at Elk Point. Charlene attended grade one at Clandonald school and completed the rest of her education in Dewberry School. After completing school Charlene moved to Lloydminster and was employed by the Meridian Booster. She met Vern Dundys of Holstein, Ontario and they were married on July 18, 1987 in the Vermilion United Church by Rev. Ted Norris. The reception and dance was held in the Derwent Communiplex. The young couple lived at Whitby, Ontario for nine months and upon returning Charlene got her same job back and Vern is employed by Cooper Concrete Construction Ltd. of Lloydminster. Vern and Charlene's baby daughter, Nicole Serena Dundys, was born October 29, 1990. She was baptized in the Grace United Church in Lloydminster on January 20, 1991.



Nicole Dundys

Our second child Darcy Edward was born on Sept. 16, 1966 at the Vermilion Municipal Hospital. After completing his high school he worked at several jobs and was employed by Sparky's Oilfield Service for several years. Darcy married Arlene Hames of Kitscoty, Alberta on August 25, 1990 and they reside in Dewberry. On Nov. 3, 1988

our lives were blessed and enriched with a precious granddaughter, Alicia Renee, born to Darcy and Arlene. As of December 1989 Darcy became employed by Alberta Transportation.

Chrissie-Ann our third child was born on May 3, 1972 in Vermilion. Chrissie attended high school in Dewberry and graduated in 1990.

Cote our youngest child was born on Jan. 9, 1976 in Vermilion and is in grade nine. Cote is a real farmer at heart, enjoys having his own animals and at present owns a small herd of cattle which makes him very proud

of himself. Like his Dad, he enjoys going to different auction sales.

We are very proud to be a part of the Dewberry Community. In our 19 years of farming here we have acquired many good friends and neighbors and always enjoy company when they drop over for a chat and a cup of coffee.

Myself, I enjoy doing volunteer work and have been associated with being a 4-H leader and assistant helper for five years during which time my children were involved in 4-H. I assisted Dorothy Bowman and Audrey Rainey for several years working with the Explorers Girls. I have served two terms on the Dewberry School board several years back. At present I am a member of the Greenlawn Goodwill Club, Horticultural Club, Dewberry Community Church Ladies Group, and occasionally sing with the Community Choir.

This year we have quietly celebrated our 25th Wedding Anniversary with our children, grandchild and close relatives. We hope the good Lord grants us many more years of good health, happiness and prosperity together.



Arlene, Alicia, and Darcy Trach.

Trimble Family

by Jean Adamson, May Marshall and Ernie Marshall

The three Trimble brothers - William, John and Ernest - arrived in the Trimbleville district in 1905 or 1906. They were part of a family of twelve from Essex County, Ontario. Most of the family had come to the Red Deer area in the 1890's. One of their older brothers, Henry M. Trimble, was a lawyer who was Mayor of Lacombe in 1907. He founded a well-known trucking business which is still known through Western Canada as Trimac Transportation System.

William and John were married while Ern, as he was known, was single. Mary, John's wife, was a Brett. Her parents lived for a time south of Dewberry and her brother, Edwin, lived there until his death. Two of his sons, Keith and Robert, continue to live there. John and Mary had four sons - Wesley, James (Jim), Cecil, and

Hope - when they arrived at Trimbleville. During their time there, Jean was born.

William had three daughters. One of the girls, Grace, became a teacher and taught in the Charlton district and in Vermilion.

William was a trustee and the first treasurer of the School Board which was established June 12, 1908. John was a trustee. Wesley and Jim attended the school.

The most memorable incident for the Trimble family occurred in 1907 when Jim and Cecil became lost. Their home was located near the Vermilion River. The boys, who were age six and four, crossed the river on stepping stones to play on the other side. A heavy rain began to fall and the river rose quickly, preventing their return. They took shelter in a bush and curled up together for warmth. During the night they saw a bear nearby. By that time many of the neighbors were helping search for them. At daybreak the boys found their way to a neighbor's home where they were fed and warmed up. The neighbor gave the good news of the rescue to others. Their parents were overjoyed; they had almost given up hope since they feared the boys were drowned.

While John and Mary were farming, they milked cows. During one winter, they made butter. They sold it before spring in one lot. It consisted of over one ton of butter in one pound packages!

The Trimbles left the area in 1909. John Trimble sold their farm to Swans and took up land near Onion Lake in Alberta. The oldest girl, Jean Adamson, still farms in that area, presently called Tulliby Lake. Two of her children, Doug Adamson and Edie (John) Kipps, farm in that district as well. John died there in 1952 and Mary in 1969.

Will Trimble moved to Vermilion where he was a grain buyer for a time. During the 20's the entire family moved to California where the descendents still reside.

Ern Trimble enlisted in the army in World War I and served in the trenches in France. He married after the war and also moved to California where he worked as a carpenter. He died in 1952.

Eileen (Collins) Trimming

Eileen was born May 7, 1916, to Fred and Jessie Collins of Hazeldine. She grew up with her two brothers, Herb and Tom, and two sisters, Mary and Babs, in the Hazeldine district taking her schooling at the Hazeldine School. She married Bob Trimming, who served in World War II from 1941 to 1946, and they raised two sons, Arlen and Wayne. They farmed in the Hazeldine area for several years and Eileen worked in the store in Hazeldine. Later she lived in Calgary where she worked in a Co-op Store. During the 1970's, this fine lady spent a great deal of time back in the Dewberry area where she had many friends and was affectionately known as "Gramma Eileen" to Trudy, Bryna and Marilyn Holmen. Several of her final years were spent in Mission, British Columbia. She was laid to rest in the Dewberry Cemetery.



"Friends" Beth Boothman and Eileen Trimming. Note the party line telephone on the wall.

Francis and Mary Ann Tulloch Family

by Mabel (Tulloch) Walker

My Grandfather Francis Tulloch was born in Lower Ft. Garry, Manitoba on July 7, 1872. His father John Tulloch was born in Scotland in 1840. His mother Barbara Gibson was born in Manitoba in 1846. They both died in St. Andrews, Manitoba in 1903. My Grandmother Mary Ann Lambert was born in Parkdale, Manitoba on January 1, 1870. They were married at St. Andrews, Manitoba on July 15, 1891.

They came to Mirror, Alberta in 1902 in a covered wagon. Jack Scott came out to the same area at that time also, then came to Dewberry and homesteaded.

My father, Stanley Francis Tulloch was born in Buffalo, Alberta on December 28, 1901. He had seven brothers and one sister.

My grandparents came to Dewberry in the 20's. They lived in a two room shack my grandfather built on Jack Scott's place. He had a butcher shop in Dewberry in 1926. Their son Joe, nicknamed Red, spent his winters in Dewberry and played ball during the summer. A quote from a central Alberta history book "Red Tulloch



Mary Ann (Mrs. Francis) Tulloch, 1935

well known around the country as a great baseball player..." Another son, Stanley, was my father.

During the 20's, Dad worked as a farm hand and for the Canadian National Railroad at Mirror, Alberta.

My parents met when my Dad went to work on Mom's parents' farm at Blackie, Alberta in 1929.

My father and mother, Annie Elizabeth Clifton were married in Calgary November 15, 1932. They stayed on the farm that winter and in the spring went to work on a farm at Carseland, when the fall work was done they packed up their truck and headed for Dewberry, where Dad's parents were. They stayed with them for two years. During this time Charlotte Grace was born on February 9, 1934 and Joyce Evelyn was born on July 8, 1935 both in Islay.

My Dad went to work in Marwayne and moved his family to a small house there. They lived there for one year. They heard that Tom Scott wanted someone to stay on his place while he went to Florida so they went there.

My Dad built a two room house on the Tom Scott place. Mary Elizabeth (Mae) was born on November 16, 1936 in Islay.

My Dad moved this house into Dewberry and added on two bedrooms. This house was on the lot where Guy Butz's trailer is today. The Maple trees beside the front walk are still there .

My Grandmother died in Islay, Alberta on February 6, 1938. Interment was in the Edmonton Cemetery.

My Grandfather came to live with my parents.

My Grandparents family was daughter Grace, Mrs. Martin Watters. Martin worked for the C.N.R. They



Elmer, Mr. Tulloch, Bert, Percy, Gordon, Grace, Stanley, Fred, Joe, Robert - 1938

lived in Edmonton and had three sons, Kelly, Brian and Allan.

Son Herbert, never married, worked for the C.N.R. as pump repairman in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. He was in World War I.

Son Percy married Chrissy Gilbert. They lived in Edmonton. They had three sons, Glen, Alvin and Jack. Percy was a C.N.R. conductor.

Son Gordon married Mabel Allen. They lived in Dewberry where Art Redman lives now. Had two daughters Evelyn and Velma.

Son Elmer married Sybil Sears, had no family, lived in Kamloops, B.C.

Son Fred married Elsie Lyttle, lived at Ponoka, had one daughter Jean and one son Lloyd. Fred enlisted in 1939.

Son Joe married Millie Ray, had no family, worked for the C.N.R. Joe was injured in a head on train collision near Kamloops, B.C. in 1944. He was a fireman at the time. This left him with a permanently stiff leg. Joe became an engineer for C.N.R. Retired in Edmonton in 1975.

Son Robert (Bunty) married Genevieve Loomer, had no family. Bunty worked in a butcher shop in Marwayne, then for Great West Saddlery in Edmonton.

Son Stanley, my father...

On March 3, 1939 I, Mabel Annie was born in Islay. That year the war started.

Gordon left Dewberry and enlisted in the army. His wife Mabel and daughters moved to Vancouver, B.C. Overseas Gordon was injured in a tank explosion and spent a long time in hospital in England. He came back to Canada to get his discharge, then returned to England to stay. Married Gladys Collett. They had three children Brian, Barry and Shirlie.

My Dad took up carpentry and traveled to where-ever there was work. He also added two more rooms onto our house.

Frederick Donald was born in Islay on April 19, 1943. Dorothy Marie was born in Islay on February 6, 1946.

My grandfather passed away on June 6, 1949 when on a business trip to Edmonton. Interment was in the Edmonton Cemetery beside his wife.

Shirley Yvonne was born in Islay on June 20, 1950.

Charlotte, Joyce, Mae and I all went to Dewberry School. Freddie, Dorothy and Shirley started in Dewberry and finished their schooling in Edmonton.

We four older girls all had jobs in our early teens. Charlotte worked for Elsie Jones, Joyce for Vic Dennill, Mae for Grandma and Nixie Curtis and me for

Olive Machon, Jo Lively, Iris Hodgson, Joyce Braithwaite and Vic Dennill.

On August 15, 1953 Charlotte married Norman Elliott of Edmonton, son of Dick and Ethel Elliott of Dewberry. They have a son Dennis Norman born November 28, 1953, now living in Edmonton.

On June 29, 1956 Bobby and I were married. Our story: Robert and Mabel Walker family is written in this book.

Joyce married Trevor Albert Jones of Okotoks, Alberta on April 23, 1957. They have a son Lloyd born January 7, 1966. They are divorced. Joyce lives in Calgary and works at the Foothills Hospital.

Charlotte passed away on July 15, 1957 in Edmonton. Interment was in Evergreen Memorial Gardens, Edmonton. Mom went to Edmonton to be with Charlotte during her illness. She stayed to look after Dennis for Norman. Dad, Freddie, Dorothy and Shirley moved to Edmonton, too.

Our Dad passed away on May 11, 1959 in Edmonton. Interment was in Evergreen Memorial Gardens, Edmonton.

Mom, Freddie, Dorothy and Shirley moved into Mom's present home a few years later when Norman remarried.

April 8, 1963 Mary (Mae) married Robert Mantie of Edmonton. They have two children, Robert Bruce born August 14, 1965 and Crystal Anne born October 18, 1971. All live in Edmonton.

October 5, 1963 Fred married Cathy Hyndman of Edmonton. They have three children, Colleen Alicia born December 2, 1963, Kevin Andrew born March 17, 1967 and Kerri Leanne born April 30, 1969. Fred now lives with Rachael Coull, their daughter Anna-Marie

was born October 11, 1983. Anna died tragically in a house fire on February 1, 1987. Interment was in the Evergreen Memorial Gardens, Edmonton.

Colleen married Kevin McNab. They have two children Charitty Amber, born February 18, 1981 and Courtnee Amanda, born December 8, 1982. Colleen and Kevin were divorced. June 30, 1990 Colleen married Scott Monahan. They all live in Edmonton.

July 20, 1964, Dorothy married John Howell of Edmonton. They have two children, Barry John born September 17, 1967 and Wendy Marie born September 19, 1970. They all live in Edmonton.

May 5, 1973 Shirley



Shirley 1969



Mrs. Annie Tulloch, 1989



Mae, Charlotte, Joyce, Bunny, Fred, Dorothy 1946

married Harold Lozaruk of Edmonton. They have one child Penny Lynn, born June 11, 1978. They live in Edmonton.

Mom's children and their spouses get together each January 26th in Edmonton to celebrate her birthday.

On Mother's Day each year all members of the family get together at the Two Hills campsite and have our first out-door picnic of the season. Our way of keeping in touch.

All Francis Tulloch's immediate family are gone now. Joe was the last. He passed away July 1, 1989.

Richard and Carolyn Tullson Story

by Richard Tullson

See Tullson story in "In Retrospect - 1967" page 114: this is a continuation for Richard Tullson.

I was born on May 14, 1933 to Edwin and Martha Tullson, the youngest of three boys.

I grew up on the family homestead on SE quarter of 32 - 54 - 3. My first home was the log house built by my grandfather, with frame additions made later. I helped my father and brothers build the rock fence which still surrounds the building site.

I attended school at North Home School. I travelled 2 1/2 miles to school by horseback during the winter and by walking or bicycle during the summer. I especially remember a teacher, Mr. Stanley Messum, whose father was a Barr Colonist. Mr. Elmer Haskell was another favourite whom I had the privilege of meeting some 45 years later and spending an evening with in reminiscing. Samuel Gordon was another teacher who also taught my wife at Irma.

Some of my fond memories of life on the farm were harvest time, watching the old threshing machines at work, skating on the slough, bobsledding down Carpenter's Hill, many fishing trips with Uncle Ben, New Year's Eve at Aunt Ellen's, trackmeets held in Dewberry, the North Home School picnic, home-made ice cream at Effie Mathison's and country dances at Norway Valley, Greenlawn, Dewberry and Islay. I will always remember our farm dog whom I hitched to the sleigh to haul firewood. One cold day we were in quite a hurry. Mom happened to be in the cellar getting up some fruit for supper. We rushed through the kitchen door and discovered too late the open trap door to the cellar. Dog, sleigh and wood landed on my poor, helpless mother.

My interest in travelling started when I was ten years old. My father took our family in an old Whippet car to Edmonton, Jasper, Lake Louise, the Ice Fields, Banff, to the zoo at Calgary and home again. My first trip on paved roads!

My farming career started on completion of school, when we purchased the McGillawee place. Before leaving the farm, I was proud that we were able to purchase all the original Tullson homestead land back.

I married Carolyn Morse of Irma on July 2, 1960. In the spring of 1961, I began work with United Grain Growers Ltd. under the supervision of Ralph Lunden in

Dewberry. From there, I and my wife moved to Mundare, then to Irma when I was appointed elevator manager.

Our family prospered and grew to include three children. A son, Wayne was born in 1962, followed by daughters Wendy in 1964 and Virginia in 1967.

Promotions with U.G.G. brought moves to Red Deer in 1968, Fairview in 1970, Peace River in 1972, and finally Calgary in 1976 where our family presently resides. I am now the co-ordinator of grain sales and shipments for the three western provinces. A proud day was when I received a gold watch for twenty-five years service with the company. My wife Carolyn has worked for a number of years as an accountant with a small accounting firm.

Carolyn and I agree that the highlight of our lives has been raising our children. We fondly remember them growing up in the Peace River country, rich in history and natural beauty, where they could experience so much. We enjoyed camping with our kids and taking them on trips home to visit grandparents on the farm.

Our son Wayne graduated from University of Calgary with a Bachelor of Commerce degree. He and his wife Diane are both employed by Cardinal Coach Lines. They have a son Evan aged six months.

Our daughter Wendy worked for a time in my office. She is also a piano teacher. She is married to Kelly Grant who is a computer consultant. They also have a son Eric who is eight months old.

Virginia is presently enrolled in a Business Administration program at Mount Royal College. She is married to Darrell Rempel who is a carpenter.

My wife and I look forward to celebrating our 30th wedding anniversary this year. We enjoy living in Calgary and are thankful to have our children and grandchildren living nearby. We still keep in touch with many friends made over the years and across the province.

Carolyn and I enjoy good health. Travelling has been a favourite pastime. We are proud to have travelled across Canada and parts of the U.S. from Prince Rupert to Churchill and Flin Flon, Vancouver Island to the Maritimes, and from Alaska and the Yukon to the Mexican border. A favourite hobby of mine is woodworking. My wife and I both enjoy a game of golf.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Unruh

We moved to the Dewberry district in January of 1981, coming from Linden district north of Calgary about 60 miles. We had farmed for about 22 years. We bought the Oliver Tullson farm northwest of Dewberry.

My wife, Selma and I were married Nov. 29, 1959. We have a family of four sons and one daughter. At this time our oldest son, Lyle and his wife Eva, have three children; Eldrid, Deanne and Jaylene. They live nine miles north and three quarters of a mile east of Dewberry. They are farming, raising grain and feeding cattle and some hogs. Milferd and wife Shirley are

starting a new farm a half mile north of our place where they have moved in a trailer house, and presently are building a hog barn. They have one son, Courtney Paige. Robert has worked at Linden this last year. He is back home now. He would like to raise cattle. Ladean, our only daughter, is living at home. In October 1988, she had brain surgery at University of Alberta Hospital to remove a benign tumor. Since then, her health has improved greatly. She enjoys baking, sewing, gardening, handcrafts, etc. Verle, our youngest son, 12 years old, is attending the Lakeland Country School and helping his dad on the farm.

We were both born in the month September 1939, at the tail end of the great depression so we knew what hard times were as well as the rationing of food, sugar and gas during World War II.

Since we have lived in this area we have had good crops as well as some poorer ones. We grew up in mixed farming so we have continued with that here. We raise cattle, chickens, hogs, and grain together with sons, Milferd and Robert.

In the summer of 1981, we decided to take a trip with our family since they were all home yet. We went to Ontario where we visited friends, also Niagara Falls and Ottawa. On our return we visited Pennsylvania and other states as well.

Herbert Ellsworth Van Schaick Family

by granddaughter Maxine (Van Schaick) Hyatt

There is very little known about this family other than the fact that they did homestead in the Greenlawn area. The land location was NW 36-54-5-W4th. My father, Clifton Henry Van Schaick, was born in Greenlawn on July 4, 1911. He was the fifth and youngest son of Herbert and Nellie Van Schaick. They moved to Greenlawn from Camrose in 1907 and homesteaded there. The other four sons are: Floyd, Chester, Glen and Foster. The only one surviving at the time is Glen, who is in his late 80's.

Following their stay in Greenlawn, the Herbert Van Schaick family moved to Grande Prairie, crossing over



The Herbert Ellsworth Van Schaick family. Back: Glen, Chester, Floyd. Second row: Herbert (father), Clifton (youngest son and my father), Nellie (mother). Foster is in the middle in the front.

the Edson trail when my father was only a few months old. All of these family members resided in the Grande Prairie area until their deaths.

The Ellsworth School at Greenlawn was named after my grandfather because of his work there.

Wendy and Wayne Vester

We moved out to Alberta from Ontario on August 17, 1982. We lived in Heinsburg for a couple of months and Wayne worked as a hired man for Lorna and Ron Rick. Then we moved to Lloydminster where Wayne worked for Hopaluk Oilfield Service for three and a half years. We moved to Dewberry in 1985 and Wayne worked for Sparky's Oilfield Service. In 1986 he started his mechanic apprenticeship at Ken's Auto in Dewberry. He is now on the last year of his apprenticeship and working for E-Can Oilfield Services in Elk Point. We have two sons: Danny born in 1982 and Kristopher born in 1985.



Danny, Wayne, Wendy and Kris Vester

Amy Allen's Riverton Story

by Amy (Vivian) Allen

Well, times were getting hard in the south country, crops were getting less, and there was more wind and dry weather, so the Vivian men decided they should go and look for greener pastures. Dad and Don came north in May of 1934 to see what they could find. They were away a week and came back happy as they had got the Ralph McGray farm (where Dick and Janet Vivian are living). They brought pictures of the house and barn which seemed very nice to us all.

That June, Don and a couple of other fellows came north with some of the machinery and stock in a railroad car. Dad, Mother and I remained on the old home place near Loverna, Sask. Dick had been south of Kitscoty all the previous winter, so he came to the McGray place too in June. Ted Allen (who I later married) helped Dad trail the rest of the horses, cattle and other things on the rack to our new home. Mother and I stayed with my sister in the south country till Don came and got us by car about a week later. It was quite an adventure coming north by



Frank Parr and Donald Vivian in 1936 with Frank's McCormick Deering Tractor

car as we didn't get very far in those days. We came as far as south of Kitscoty the first day and stayed there all night with some of our south country neighbors, who had come north the year before, and then we journeyed on to the new farm the next day which was a Sunday.

We soon got settled in our new home and Mrs. Spicer, being next door, was a great help. She helped Mother get the house spic and span as the boys had been batching all summer. Mrs. Spicer liked having company over and had us over on Sundays for her famous cooking and lovely suppers, and often we'd go in the evenings that first winter to hear the radio, and we young ones played cards and games. All very nice indeed and we are truly grateful to the Spicers.

In the summer we women folk would pick wild raspberries on the creek hill south-west of our places. The road went around the side of the hill then and could be scary at times (depending on who was doing the driving). Don used to like to give us some "hair raisers" in the car down that hill.

We all did a lot of walking those days. Dolly Parr used to walk from Frank's often, a mile and a half west of us, and she, Mrs. Spicer, Tilda Kinshella, Mother and I, and often Ariel Spicer would walk over to Skertchley's, another 2 miles south-east and of course back home again after a nice lunch and visit. Quite a walk for Dolly! I used to walk and get the mail at Tom Lee's where Tom Ryan lives now. It was a mile and a half as the crow flew, but was two and a half miles around by the road, which I'd do in the winter sometimes. Often I'd stop and visit with Florence Parr and one day I stayed at Lee's all afternoon and Grace and I had a sleep. Mother and Mrs. Spicer were very upset over that day.

The first shower we were at was at Mrs. Skinner's and it was for Lily Haskell. We were at several very nice showers after that at various homes.

The first time I went to Lloydminster was with Harold Mathison, Ariel, Mrs. Spicer and Mother. That was quite an event too.

There were the card parties at Riverton School during the winter with a dance to follow. Ted and I played for



Dick, Amy, Walter, Mabel and Don Vivian in 1934.

those dances and Lill Hyatt played the guitar too a few times with us. She was a beautiful singer and sang often at midnight during the lunch hour. Then there was Thomas Wirachowsky (West) and his dad, Tony, who both played with us for awhile.

Ted stayed at Spicer's the winter of 1934-35 and helped out there. He also worked for Graham Skinner the summer of 1936 and threshed in the falls. He stooked at Skinner's and spent one winter at W.W. Kent's at Hazeldine.

Dad beautified the yard with flowers, shrubs and also the orchard, which he started in 1940, is very nice indeed and we have all had lovely fruit from it.

Neither Dick, Don or I went to Riverton School, but we have wonderful memories of the card parties, Christmas concerts, church concerts, dances, U.F.A. meetings and for awhile the young crowd had a Young Peoples Society (Y.P.S.). We had skating parties, ball games, and dances. I have the first pyrex saucepan I'd ever seen, given to us from the Y.P.S. group as a wedding present. After a picnic, there would be a dance at the school that night.

The Vivians went to church at Riverton school those early years. Rev. Delayo was the minister and then Rev. Woods. We were married on Dec. 15, 1937 by Rev. Woods in Marwayne Manse. My shower was at Mrs. Lee's and I got a very nice selection of gifts, some of which I still have, very nice keepsakes. After we got married, we moved to the Burkedale district but we often went back to Riverton.

We have a family of five: Marjorie Steele, Doris Lysons, Dennis Allen, Judy Hanna, and Marion Smyth. We have 13 grandchildren. Ted and the kids had an orchestra for a few years which we all enjoyed very much.

Mother and Dad celebrated their Golden Wedding April 2, 1953, but as Mother had been in Islay Hospital most of that winter, we only had supper for the immediate family. My sister, Joyce Hill, came up to be with us all, from Compeer, Alberta, and there were also Dick and Janet, Don and Jean, and Ted and me. Mother, Mabel Vivian, passed away later that April, 1953 and Dad, Walter N. Vivian, passed away in Jan. of 1963. Jean (Shaw) Vivian passed away in July 1982 and Don, her husband in Sept. 1986. Their memories linger on in our hearts and I wish to say "thanks a lot" to everyone who helped us in any way through the years.

P.S. Joyce Hill also passed away June 1979 and her husband Milton Hill in September 1973.



Pallbearers at Mrs. Walter Vivian's Funeral, April 1953. Bert Parr, Bob Spicer, Pete Hansen, Frank Parr, Verne Sinclair and Andrew Wood



April 1960. Back: Keith Vivian, Amy Allen, Joyce Hill, Jean Vivian, Dwayne Vivian, Doug Hill, Don Vivian, Dick Vivian, Dennis Allen. Front: Fred, Donald, David and Ken Vivian.

The Life and Times of Donald and Jean Vivian

Donald Henry Vivian was born in Wilkie, Saskatchewan on May 22, 1911, the third child of Walter and Mabel Vivian. The family at that time, was moving from Manitoba to Loverna, Saskatchewan. In 1934, Donald moved with the family to the Riverton district, where he farmed with his father and brother.

In 1944, Donald purchased a quarter of land and built a home one half mile east of the present location of the Riverton Hall. He built a three room house out of squared poplar logs and it was to this home he brought his bride later in 1944.

Donald met Jean Shaw, the Riverton school teacher in Frank Staley's yard, where the school teacherage was located. They courted for several years and were married December 27, 1944 at the Anglican Church in Vermilion. The wedding was small with a few close friends and family. The group had supper together and then went bowling!

Jean was born December 4, 1918 to Mary and Joe Shaw of Kirriemuir, Alberta. At the age of thirteen she moved with the family to Rusylvia and later to Clandonald, Alberta.

After completing high school at Clandonald, Jean attended Vermilion School of Agriculture, and the Edmonton Normal School in 1938-39. Jean taught at several schools in the Dewberry area including Dewberry Brick, Riverton and Greenlawn. Following marriage, she completed her final year of teaching at Riverton, June 1945, and then stayed home to help Donald with the farm and to raise a family of four children.

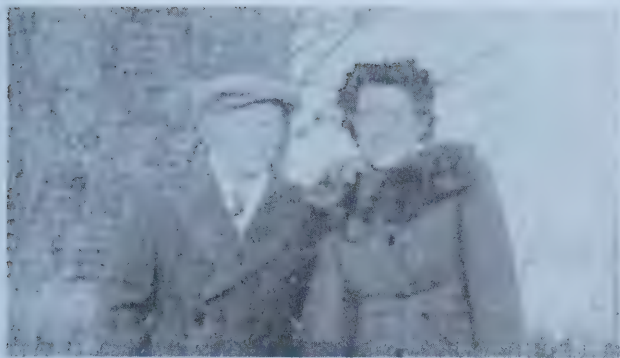
In the spring of 1948, Donald and Jean purchased another quarter of land, the former Les Needham farm, just south of the home quarter. It was quite an adventure in March of that year when they undertook to drive to Lloydminster to complete business on the transaction. They became stranded on the road between Marwayne and Kitscoty, due to a spring storm and heavy snowfall. It was three days before they were able to get home, arriving by train in Hazeldine where Donald's brother Dick was able to meet them. And it was sometime later before they were able to get their car back, a little Austin that bore some damage after being scraped by the snowplow.

The family grew, and an addition appeared on the house in 1954, followed later by running water and a flush toilet in 1957.

Over the years, Donald served on the Dewberry School Board, was active in the local FUA, was secretary of the Dewberry Cemetery Association, and was a faithful supporter of the Greenlawn Full Gospel Church. Jean was also active in the church, teaching Sunday School and serving as Sunday School Superintendent for many years. Jean was also involved with the Ladies Missionary Group at the church.

Jean returned to teaching at Dewberry School full time in 1965 and taught grades three and four. She enjoyed teaching many of the children of her former students, after her twenty year break from her profession. She was forced to give up teaching due to poor health in 1980, and passed away July 27, 1982 in the Islay Hospital succumbing to cancer.

Donald lived on the farm until 1985 although he retired from active farming several years earlier. He moved into Vermilion where he enjoyed the last year of his life. He kept very active with attending community functions, going on senior's tours and enjoying his friends. He was involved in a car accident June 13, 1986 and never fully regained consciousness. He passed away September 22, 1986.



Donald and Jean Vivian, 1944.

Donald and Jean are survived by their four children. Fred, born May 22, 1946 married Ruth Oldham of Irma, Alberta. They reside in St. Albert, Alberta and have two children, Cheryl (born 1977) and Donald (born 1982). Keith, born February 15, 1949, lives in Lloydminster, Alberta. Donald, born October 22, 1951 married Russell Nelson of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, and they reside in Olds, Alberta with their two children Graham (born 1980) and Heather (born 1987). David, born July 27, 1954 lives on the family farm with his son Shaun (born 1977).

The Walter (Dick) Vivian Story

by Walter Vivian

I, Walter Richard (Dick) Vivian was born October 17, 1905 at Reston, Manitoba to Walter and Mabel Vivian and lived on the farm at Reston until I was 5 1/2 years old, at which time my dad and mother decided to go west. In April of 1911, Dad, after a sale in Manitoba, loaded his stock and implements and a few household furnishings and necessities, and shipped them to Alsask, Saskatchewan. My mother, sister Joyce and myself came by train to Wilkie, Saskatchewan to stay with an aunt for a month, at which time my brother Donald was born on May 22, 1911. In June 1911 we joined my father at the homestead and lived in a sod house until 1915, at which time my father built a new four-roomed lumber house further up on the hill overlooking the lake, which was called Vivian Lake. After two more years, in 1917, another two rooms were built on the house, as well as a veranda. On December the 8th, 1917 another sister was born, Amy Mabel.

I started school at Saskalta School in 1912. My first teacher was Mr. Cox. In the fall of 1924, I attended College at Olds, Alberta and in the spring of 1925, I got sick with pneumonia and spent a year in the Holy Cross Hospital in Calgary. In 1928 I bought a half section of land and started farming south of Loverna, Saskatchewan and also farmed the land at home, as my father was the manager of Co-op Store in Loverna. My brother Donald also helped with the farming.

In the thirties, I sold four market pigs for \$3.25 apiece - that was all they were worth. Due to poor crops and dry years another neighbor and I came north to Kitscoty

in 1933 and got a job putting up hay. In the fall we got a job threshing 13 miles south of Kitscoty and got 18 days threshing where crops were very good and things looked good to us. That winter I stayed on a farm southwest of Kitscoty at Dave Eaves. In the spring of 1934, Dad and brother Donald came up and we went looking at land in Riverton. We bought the NE 6-54-3-4 and SE 6-54-3-4 half section. We had stock and machinery shipped to Hazeldine on the train and Donald and I stayed, and in September of 1934, Donald went back down to Loverna and got Mother and sister Amy and brought them up in the car, and Dad and Ted Allen came up with some horses. That fall I threshed with Frank Parr and Graham Skinner. One fall Brian Boothman and I came home from 10 days threshing on the Graham Skinner outfit with \$35.00 apiece as going wages were three and a half dollars a day.

I bought the NW 14-53-3-4 quarter of land north of Marwayne in 1942 from J.C. Dale and farmed it from the home place.

On December 14, 1951, I married Janet Greig in Lloydminster United Church. We continued to live on the home place. Janet Greig was born at Loverna on December 17, 1925, and came with her parents, Elias and Margaret Greig, to the Marwayne area in 1937 at the age of 11 years. Janet attended Dewar Lake, Saskatchewan, Lea Park, Tring and Burkedale Schools. After she finished school, she worked out until she got married. On May 21, 1952 our son Dwayne Richard was born in Lloydminster.

My mother, Mabel Vivian, passed away on April 21, 1953 at the age of 72. Dad continued to live with us until he passed away January 19, 1963 at the age of 84.

On June 1, 1954 our second son, Kenneth James, was born at Lloydminster, making our family complete. Dwayne and Kenneth attended Dewberry School and went by bus. Dwayne and Kenneth did a lot of curling at the Riverton curling rink which was built in 1963, and they had a lot of fun through the winter months.

When Dwayne completed school he went to Edmonton and took a course in welding at NAIT and then the next year Dwayne went to driving trucks and working out. On June 28, 1980, Dwayne married Lena Krawec of High Prairie. They were married in Edmonton and live at St. Albert. Lena had a son, Jason from her previous marriage born January 15, 1972. On July 30, 1985, Dwayne and Lena had a daughter, Ashley Leanne, born in St. Albert, and on May 21, 1988, their son Aaron Richard was born in St. Albert. Dwayne is now trucking for Federated Co-op in Edmonton and has his own truck.

Our youngest son, Kenneth when completing his schooling, went to NAIT in Edmonton and took mechanics and worked in a garage in Edmonton. After a few years he decided to go trucking and is still in trucking. He also has his own truck. On July 7, 1979, Kenneth married Wendy Marlatt of Lashburn, Saskatchewan. After their marriage they lived in Edmonton for a few years. On September 27, 1981, they



Walter (Dick) and Janet Vivian 25 Anniversary in 1976. Dwayne, Janet, Walter and Kenneth Vivian.

had a daughter, Kendra Lynne, born in Edmonton. On July 14, 1983 a son, Curtis James was born in Edmonton. Kenneth and Wendy decided to leave the city and move to the farm, so they bought my quarter north of Marwayne and built a house and shop and moved there in August 1983 and he continued to do trucking. On July 24, 1986 another son was born, Tyson Murray in Lloydminster.

Riverton is an active community, always lots of entertainment going on and it has been a good community to live in with good friends and neighbors. Janet and I still live on the home place in Riverton.

The Eby and Ellen Walker Story

by Ellen Walker

Eby and I were happily married for fifty-eight years. This story tells about our lives and some of the highlights.

Eby was of Irish descent. His grandfather, James Walker, and his grandmother were both born in County Sligo, Ireland. They immigrated to Canada in the early 1870's where they farmed and raised their family in Middlesex County, Ontario. This is where their eldest child, Robert Eby, (Eby's Dad) grew up. He married Annie Crompton, daughter of Rev. Edward Crompton and Mary Ann Sherwood. Eby Crompton Walker was born on March 31, 1902. (See Spring Bank Farm Story in "In Retrospect, page 147.)

I am of English descent. My grandparents, William Lee and Sarah Bayliss, immigrated from England to Canada in 1872. My father, Thomas Lee, was born at Essex, Ontario. He married Violet Ridsdale in Essex where they farmed for three years. I was born in an Edmonton hospital September 8, 1906. When Mother and I returned by train, Dad met us at Islay at 3:00 a.m. It was pouring rain! Dad bedded us down in the bottom of the democrat and started the long journey home where we had to ford the river. At times it was so dark that Dad had to walk ahead of the horses and they followed.



Robert and Annie Walker on their Golden Wedding Anniversary, 1946.

I went to school at Riverton. I had the school contract to build the fire, sweep the floor, etc. Harold Mathison would cut kindling into fans that started a fire easily.

When I got my grade 8 diploma, I wanted to go to high school and become a teacher as I had always admired our lady teachers. Mother and Dad couldn't afford this, so I said I could work for my board like others we knew of. Dad put his foot down and said, "No daughter of mine is going to ruin her health working for her board!"

Eby came to the Spring Bank Farm homestead with his parents when he was five years old. His formal education was limited to the old Dewberry Brick School.

The first I remember Eby was when he was a young lad out shooting gophers. I remember him later as a cowboy with furry chaps and a big hat riding a beautiful dapple-grey horse.

In the fall of 1922, when I was sixteen years old, Eby's mother asked me to come and help her with her housework. Eby and I were good friends right off. When I wasn't working, we went horseback riding, buggy riding, and he even taught me to shoot gophers. Eby taught me to drive a car before we were married. To date, the only accident I've had was taking out our gate post with the Volkswagon - roads were icy.

When we decided to get married, Eby's mother said, "They are both good workers and should make a go of it". Now it takes two pay cheques to make a "go of it"! My dad said, "Nellie is a good cook. She makes good biscuits."

In those days it was the custom to get married on a Wednesday, but Eby said he'd never be able to remember our anniversary if it wasn't the first day of the month. So we broke the tradition and were married on Tuesday, December 1, 1925. We were 19 and 23 years old. Mr. Lee Green said, "Married - why they are just kids!"

Eby and I lived the first few years of our married life at his parents' home. Here our first daughter, Olive Areta, was born.

In the spring of 1926, Eby bought the S.W. quarter of section 26 and his dad bought the S.E. quarter of 27,

township 54, range 4, west of the 4th Meridian. That summer they brushed and broke both quarters with the help of Jack Jensen and Bud Lumley. The next spring both quarters were seeded to wheat. The weather was good and the crop came along beautifully until the full moon in August. Then came the frost and our #2 wheat crop wasn't worth threshing.

In 1930, Eby bought his first tractor and the N.W. quarter of 35 which he broke up. My mother and dad gave us their old house (which was built in 1906) and we moved it to 35 in 1931. (See picture in "In Retrospect" page 150.) We lived here for 6 years.

Eby had his own brush cutter and did custom work. Our daughter, Olive, stayed with her Grandma Lee and went to Riverton School with my youngest sister, Muriel, until the North Home School was opened in 1937.

Eby was on the first school board and one of the promoters to get the North Home School built.

Dr. Barden, at Islay Hospital, had a bargain rate of \$15.00 a year for all your family's doctoring needs. Our second daughter, Joyce Ellen, was born September 28, 1931 and Phyllis Lee was born March 3, 1934.

When Dr. Sweet came to Islay Hospital, I had heard such terrible things about him that I went to Elk Point Hospital to Dr. Miller for the delivery of our first son, Robert Stanley (Bobby) on July 17, 1936.

My mother came and helped me with the children. She also did my mending and sewing. Her mother was a trained seamstress.

Bill and Gordon McMullen lived with us for awhile and worked for their board. Eby had a sawing outfit and they sawed wood for the neighbors.

I was determined that Joyce wouldn't be a spoiled child and I'd always put her down for her afternoon naps. Bill would take her out the bedroom window and to the barn with him, often putting her in the manger while he worked.

During the six years we lived on 35, we planted trees as a shelter belt on 26 (Green's corner) thinking we would build there. But when Otto, Eby's brother, was ready to sell S.W. 27, Eby bought the place from him and we moved there in the fall of 1937.

To complete our family, Earl Crompton was born on April 5, 1938 in the Islay Hospital by Dr. Sweet. How his sisters used to like to dress him up and take pictures of him! He was such a beautiful baby boy that the hired girl persuaded me to enter him in a baby contest. How disappointed she was when he came in second because he didn't suck his thumb!

Dr. Sweet pulled Bobby and Earl through several childhood sicknesses. When Earl was in the hospital, I'd no sooner get to Earl's hospital room and he'd say, "When are you coming again?"

In the early 1940's when Wilfrid Logan was working for Eby, Wilfrid bought S.E. 29 across the road from Mrs. Thomson. Eby helped Wilfrid brush and break the land and they had a deal about the crop for a few years. When Wilfrid wanted to leave and work for the



The Eby Walker Family. Earl held by Ellen, Eby, Olive, Joyce and Phyllis. Bobby leaning on his bike.

municipality at road construction, Eby bought the quarter of land from him.

Both Olive and Joyce attended the North Home School. Olive finished her grade 9 there. Olive then stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Bussard at Vermilion for her grade 10. For her grade 11, she started at Halkirk School, staying with her Uncle Art and Auntie Valma, until Art joined the armed forces as a chaplain in 1941. Olive then stayed at Mr. and Mrs. S.C. Harrington's at Clandonald to finish the year. Their daughter, Joan, and Olive became inseparable friends. The Harrington family moved to Calgary, and Joan was staying with Olive until they both planned to join Joan's parents in Calgary where they would go to high school and business college together. Olive and Joan lost their lives in a tragic accident at the Heinsburg ferry on October 2, 1943. The girls were trapped in a car which rolled off the ferry and into the river. Interment of Olive and Joan was made side by side in the Dewberry Cemetery.

Joyce had a love for horses and rode to North Home School for her grade nine. She drove to Dewberry School for her high school, and she picked up other students on the way.

Phyllis, Bobby, and Earl attended the Greenlawn School until 1946 when bus service to Dewberry was started. Gordon Rainey was the first bus contractor.

I wanted a new house, but a new truck was needed. Was that when Eby got the 1946 K8 International truck from McKays?

Our big house, as I call it, was built by Gib Nichols in 1948. We lived in it eight years when we had the

misfortune to lose it by fire on August 26, 1956. Our daughter Phyllis and her three girls were staying with us at the time. I was vacuuming when Janet noticed smoke coming from the heat register. When I opened the basement door, smoke came billowing out. Bobby went to the basement and threw a fire extinguisher bomb on the fire. He rushed upstairs for more. The house filled with smoke and he had to crawl out of the upstairs window and onto the garage to get out. I grabbed four-month old Penny and rushed outside.

Bobby and Bunny were married June 29, 1956 and were living on the Walker home place. Eby, Earl and I lived at Bobby's for awhile. Then Muriel Green loaned us her teacherage to live in. This was the easiest housekeeping I ever had!

On November 1, 1956 I enrolled for a business course at Alberta College in Edmonton. I stayed in residence there. In January, Eby came up and we went on our first airplane ride to Victoria, British Columbia. We also took a ferry to Seattle and went through a submarine there.

In February 1957, Eby enrolled in Jacob's Welding School in Edmonton. Eby and I rented a housekeeping room. Eby obtained his welding license and did some instructing after. Later Earl apprenticed under his dad.

When I came home in the spring of 1957, we lived in the teacherage. Along with the field work, Eby and Earl worked with Bill Brock to build the house I now live in. It was built on the same site as the one that burned down.

Eby had a definite mechanical and inventive genius. He could improvise and repair anything. His favorite saying was, "You can never be beaten". One of his many inventions was a breaking plow built with the help of Jim Magill in 1950. In 1960, with the help of his two sons, they joined together two International tractors, forerunner of the four-wheel drive tractor. He also put a V-plow on the front of his truck for plowing snow. Still enjoying a challenge, Bill Morris worked with him building a boat in 1966. Bobby and Earl both took after their dad and are very mechanically inclined.

My mother and dad had their home in Grace and Bill Maddex's yard. On Mother's Day, in 1961, Eby and I were visiting. With no forethought, I asked mother what she would like - a trip east or what? She beamed all over and she and I made plans to fly east that summer. This was Mother's first flight, and my first time to meet aunts, uncles and cousins. What a glorious time it turned out to be!

In April 1964, Eby, Bobby, Sandy, Shorty Isert and Jack Rogstad flew to Toronto where they rented a car and drove to Windsor. Here Eby picked up his first new car from the factory. It was a 1964 Chrysler Windsor ordered by Ken MacLean. They then drove to Detroit and toured home through the States. Quite a jump from a Volkswagen.

The best \$20 I ever spent was attending the Dewberry Juvenile Softball Girls' Provincial Finals in Calgary in 1968. The champions included my granddaughters, Phyllis and Janet who pitched, and Penny who was the

batgirl.

We may not have had a honeymoon when we married, but we enjoyed many fabulous trips later on. I would go anywhere or do anything as long as I was with Eby - from riding elephants across a river in India to flying in a helicopter over the Iguassu Falls between Brazil and Argentina. Our first major trip was a Caribbean cruise in 1968, and then in 1971 we travelled to Mexico in our truck and camper with Earl and Joyce. We went on a South Seas Tour in 1972 (Australia, New Guinea).

We went on two trips in 1974. Our African Safari was from January to March, and we went with Al and Mary Tong (my cousin) to Florida in December and January 1975.

In July 1975, we again went in the truck and camper and journeyed along the Mackenzie Highway in the Northwest Territories.

Nineteen seventy-six saw us go on two more trips. In April it was to Cuba, and from October to December we travelled in India.

In 1978 we again went to Florida and on another Caribbean cruise. Eby and I drove to Arizona in our car in 1979. Our last trip was to South America in 1980 when Eby's health broke down.

I believe Eby liked our experiences in New Guinea the best. While I liked every place we travelled, I guess the African Safari came first with me.

We retired from farming in 1978 and rent our land to our two sons.

Eby and I have been blessed with a wonderful family. Our children live just the right distance away - no long distance phone calls, and far enough so we never know how much swinging is going on.

Joyce Ellen married Donnie Braithwaite on October 21, 1949. Donnie is the son of pioneers, Matt and Mima Braithwaite. (See page 10 in "In Retrospect".)

Phyllis Lee married George Alexander Ewen (Sandy)



Eby and Ellen's Golden Wedding on December 1st, 1975. Left to right standing: Bunny Walker, Phyllis Ewen, Bobby Walker, Sandy Ewen, Joyce Braithwaite, Donnie Braithwaite, Joyce Walker, and Earl Walker. Seated are Eby and Ellen Walker.

on November 15, 1951. Sandy is the son of George and Anna Ewen of Dewberry, formerly of Fairholm, Saskatchewan.

Robert Stanley (Bobby) married Mabel Annie Tulloch (Bunny) on June 29, 1956. Bunny is the daughter of Stan and Annie Tulloch of Dewberry.

Earl Crompton married Joyce Marie Elliott on June 19, 1963. Joyce is the youngest daughter of Dick and Ethel Elliott of Dewberry.

I have 19 grandchildren and 36 great-grandchildren.

I lost my dear husband, Eby, on August 1, 1984 of a massive heart attack. He was 82 years old. Life goes on. I still live in Eby's and my home on the farm. I'm fortunate to have my immediate family close by and the rest are all living in Alberta.

Robert and Mabel Walker Family

by Robert and Mabel Walker

Robert Stanley Walker, known to most as Bobby, eldest son of Eby and Ellen Walker of the Greenlawn district was born in Elk Point, Alberta, July 17, 1936. Bobby attended school at Greenlawn for 3 1/2 years, then the students were bussed into Dewberry School.

Bobby worked on the farm with his Dad and took a great interest in motorized vehicles and learned to drive at a very early age. He not only learned to drive the vehicles, his Dad taught him the mechanics of them and how to repair them - valued information and a skill that has stayed and developed over the years.

In 1951 Bobby furthered his education by taking a welding course in Edmonton - a skill he still makes use of today.

Bobby did some off-the-farm work too. His Dad bought a new D-4 Cat and Bobby and his Dad's hired man went out breaking for several people in the district. He also took the Cat to Alder Flats one winter to skid logs. At 16 years of age, it was quite an experience to be in a men's lumber camp.

June 29, 1956 Robert and Mabel Annie Tulloch were married in Vermilion Alta. I am known to most as Bunny. I was born on March 3, 1939 in Islay, Alberta, fourth daughter and child of Stanley and Annie Tulloch formally of Dewberry. I grew up in town and attended Dewberry school.

Bobby and I live on SW 14-54-4-W4. This was Bobby's grandfather, Robert Eby Walker's, homestead. We live in the house they built in 1936.

Our first son, Eby Darrell, was born January 22nd 1957 in Islay, Alberta. He was Islay's New Year's Baby.

Bobby and his brother Earl decided to venture into the trucking business in 1957 and bought a 700 Fargo. They went hauling asphalt from Lloydminster to numerous points in Alta. and Sask. They did this for two summers and still continued to farm with their Dad.

In 1958, Bobby bought an RD7 Cat from Jack Grant. He went building roads that summer for the County of Vermilion River #24, pulling an elevating grader. He worked with Dick Elliott. Their first job was from Steve

Trach's corner to St. Pat's Hall.

On January 28, 1959 our first daughter, Roxanne Sharon, was born in Islay, Alberta. She was also Islay's New Year's Baby.

In February Bobby took the Fargo to Clyde, Alberta to stockpile gravel for the Government. Harvey Bowman was on the same job and they stayed together.

Bobby started driving the school bus in 1959 for Sandy Ewen. He had the Riverton route and drove for two years.

Our second son, Murray Dwayne was born on April 16, 1960 in Islay Alberta.

January 4, 1964 our third son, Lyle Robert was born in Islay, Alberta. He was another of Islay's New Year's Babies.

Ruth-Ann Ellen, our second daughter, was born on September 23, 1965 in Islay, Alberta.

With our family of five Bobby was kept busy earning us a living and I was kept busy keeping the home fires burning.

The winter of 1966/67 the two bridges were put in on our east-west and the north-south roads. Bobby got a job with the crew running a cat re-routing the creek bed.

In 1968 Bobby drove Roy Butz's truck hauling gravel and coal.

Bobby went to work for Braithwaite Construction in Lloydminster in 1969. He ran a loader and drove one of their trucks.

In 1970 Bobby went into partnership with Lee Jones and bought a 66 Fargo which they ran together for a while. Bobby took the truck over, sold it and bought a 70 Dodge. We still have it and use it on the farm. Later he bought a 74 Dodge diesel, sold it and bought a 72 Mack.

Bobby hauled gravel locally for the county and away from home at Fox Creek, Grand Centre, Ft. McMurray and Clover Bar.

In 1978 Bobby sold the '72 Mack and bought his first new truck, a '78 Mack.

In 1982, Bobby got hired by Alberta Transportation to haul chips, small washed gravel, to do what is called sealcoating pavement. He has gone every summer since. In 1983 we bought a motor home to live in at the job sites. Our children were grown up so I traveled with and still travel with Bobby. I drive the motor home and we live on the road during the summer months. We leave after seeding and return for harvest.

Lyle lives at home so he looks after things, such as spraying and summer fallowing while we are away.

Our children attended school in Dewberry. Those were the years I was kept busy taking them to and getting them from the activities they took part in. There was ball, cubs and scouts, Explorers, swimming lessons, 4-H, hockey and figure skating.

October 9, 1976 Roxanne married Orolin Richard Good, eldest son of Stanley and Patricia Good of Heinsburg, Alberta. Roxanne and Rick have three children. Shaun Orolin born June 27, 1982, Stephanie Emilia born March 3, 1986, Melanie Roxanne born Aug 3, 1990. They live in Dewberry. Rick works for Amoco

in Lindbergh Field. He is a Battery operator.

March 29, 1980 Eby Darrell married Lori Colleen Good, youngest daughter of Stanley and Patricia Good of Heinsburg, Alberta. Darrell and Lori have three children. Courtnee Deanna, born February 20, 1983; Brittnee Maureen, born May 17, 1985; and Mitchell Robert Eby, born June 10, 1988. They live in Dewberry. Darrell, like his Dad, is a truck driver. He has his own truck and hauls oil for Heavy Crude of Lloydminster.

November 21, 1980 Murray married Perri Michelle Morris, youngest daughter of Ross and Georgina Morris of Lindbergh, Alberta. They have one daughter Derri Rae, born June 2, 1981. Murray lives in Maple Ridge, B.C. and works at a tree nursery doing equipment maintenance. Derri lives with her mother in Lindbergh.

October 8, 1988 Ruth-Ann married Rodney Douglas Parkin youngest son of Gerald and Darlene Parkin of Kitscoty, Alberta.



Robert and Mabel Walker Family. Back: Rick, Lyle, Roxanne, Murray, Lori, Ruth-Ann, Bobby, Darrell, Brittnee. Front: Stephanie, Shaun, Courtnee, Derri, Bunny - 1986



Our grandchildren 1990. Mitchell, Stephanie, Brittnee, Courtnee, Shaun, and Derri holding Melanie

Earl and Joyce Walker

by Joyce Walker

Earl Crompton Walker is the youngest son born to Eby and Ellen Walker on April 5, 1938 in the Islay Hospital. He lived with his parents in the Greenlawn area, seven miles north and half a mile east of Dewberry. Earl started school in Greenlawn in 1944 and later went

to Dewberry when busses were available to bus the kids there in 1946. After school he worked helping his dad on the farm. In 1956 Earl went hauling gravel and in '57 and '58 switched from the gravel haul and started hauling asphalt from Lloydminster to various places. In 1959 he went back farming with his dad. Of the different jobs Earl tried, farming seemed to be what he wanted to do, so in 1960 he bought his first land, which was the 1/2 section from Jim Magill.

On June 29, 1963 he married Joyce Marie Elliott. The wedding took place at Frog Lake Gospel Mission by Rev. Ken Haase from Greenlawn. Reception and dance followed in the Dewberry hall. Dorothy Mathison and Glenn Ewen were our attendants.

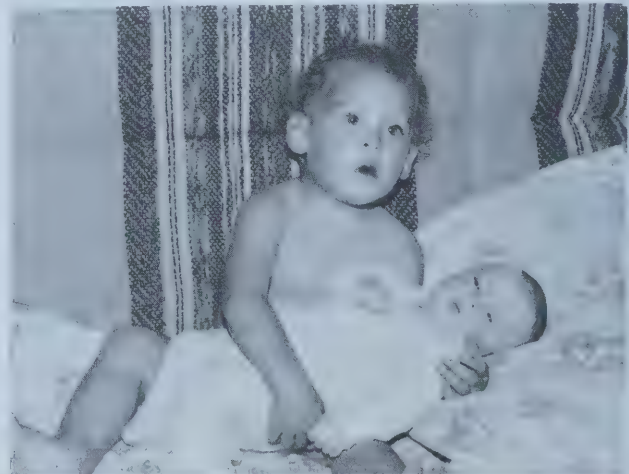
Joyce is the youngest daughter of Dick and Ethel Elliott, born May 6, 1946 in the Islay Hospital. I lived with my parents on the Fleming farm, three miles north and half a mile east of Dewberry. Later, in 1958, we moved to town and lived beside the hotel in Neal Jones'



Debra, Joyce, Carla and Earl in 1984.

house. Enjoying sports, I played basketball, softball and curled. After school and weekends were spent babysitting and working in the coffee shop in Dewberry.

After our marriage, Earl continued farming with his



Grandma's helpers, Danielle Hegedus holding Kendra Hegedus in 1987.

come into port for refurbishing. A family friend, Mr. Bob McGhee, helped mother load all of us on a train to follow Dad out to the Coast. It was a slow trip to Edmonton, as the train (as I remember) had a flat spot on one of its wheels and the day was an extremely cold and foggy one. In Vancouver and on the ferry crossing to Victoria, sailors were everywhere and there was standing room only.

During our younger years, the family moved out to British Columbia and back to Alberta a number of times, following our father who was employed as an electrician on various projects including the war ships that came into port, and at various large dam projects in and around the interior of British Columbia, such as Castlegar and Nelson.

After completing high school, I attended the University of Alberta and attained my Bachelor of Education Degree. In 1964 I began my career as a school teacher, teaching at various locations around Alberta such as Sedgewick, Vulcan and Lacombe. In 1974 I again returned to the University of Alberta, graduating in 1977 with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Mechanical Engineering. In 1978 I joined the Canadian Salt Company at Lindbergh, Alberta as a Project Engineer and was promoted to Senior Project Engineer in 1984 - a position I held until 1989.

While I was teaching at Sedgewick, I met and married the former Gail Lee Malcolm of Alliance, Alberta. Gail had just completed her training as a Registered Nurse at St. Joseph's General Hospital at Vegreville and was then working at the Red Deer General Hospital. We have a family of four girls - Maureen Ellen (1967); Susanna Jane (1969); Teresa Lynn (1972); and Catharine Louise (1977). Gail and I reside in Red Deer with our two younger daughters. The two eldest girls both live and work in Edmonton.

My sister, Wylla Lois, was born in 1939 when our parents operated the Walker House in Dewberry. After she graduated, she worked as a Legal Secretary and was employed by various corporations in Calgary, Red Deer and Edmonton. Her first job as a Legal Secretary was with the Honourable Ernest Watkins, who was a lawyer in Calgary and also sat in the Alberta Legislature as the Leader of the Official Opposition (Progressive Conservative).

In 1967, Wylla became the Private Secretary to Peter Lougheed, who was then the Leader of the Official Opposition (P.C.) in the Alberta Legislature - a position she held until 1971 when the Progressive Conservatives were elected to form the Government, and Peter Lougheed again asked her to join his team as Administrative Secretary. This position she held until 1981. Wylla often reminisces about these times as being the most exciting times of her life, as she had many, many opportunities to meet Prime Ministers, Premiers, Lieutenant Governors and Governors General of Canada, as well as various Governors of the United States. During this time, she was continually travelling to Ottawa and various other locales to attend meetings of

First Ministers and Premiers.

She would tell us that the absolute highlight of this exciting time was when she had the opportunity to be presented to Queen Elizabeth and Prince Phillip when they toured Alberta - and to be a member of the Organizational committee that planned their Tour of Alberta. On other trips to Alberta of Prince Charles and Prince Edward, she had the honour to be presented to them as well.

Wylla retired from government service in 1981. She and her partner incorporated a company - Wymar Holdings Ltd. - which undertook various assignments in property management and interior decorating. They are now operating two agencies for Esso Petroleum Canada in the City of Edmonton. Wylla has one son, Cameron Sherwood, (1961) who resides and works in Edmonton.

Gene Lavern, my younger brother, was born in April of 1943 while the family lived in Victoria. His new home after leaving the hospital was a modified houseboat converted from an old wooden grain boat called "The Allan Garth". We lived in and around Vancouver and Victoria until 1945 when we again picked up and moved back to the Prairies. On this trip, all our belongings were loaded onto an old International truck, modified with the addition of a 1929 Master Buick engine. For the first part of the journey up the Fraser Canyon, I was tied onto the top of the load. It was a breathtaking view looking down into the Canyon although it scared our mother half to death.

After spending a few weeks scouting around Alberta, 22 acres of land were finally purchased on the outskirts of Edmonton near where the Imperial Oil Refinery now stands. This was to be our off-and-on home up until 1959 and it was here that Wylla, Gene and I took most of our earliest schooling.



Wayne, Wylla and Gene Walker, 1963.

After graduation, Gene decided to enter the field of heavy duty mechanics which took him up to the Northwest Territories for two years to work on the construction of the Hay River-Pine Point Railway. When he returned, he joined Union Tractor in Red Deer to finish his apprenticeship and received his Journeyman Certificate. He has worked for Union Tractor continuously since receiving his training - a company he remains with to this day.

In 1968 Gene married a former schoolmate, Maria Susanna Trass, of Edmonton. Maria has spent many years working as a Purchasing Agent in the airlines industry. They have two children - Graham Elliot (1968) and Scarlett Jane (1971). Maria and Gene reside in Edmonton with their two children.

Mother and Dad made one more sojourn to Vancouver Island in 1959 where they owned and operated a hotel at Wellington on the Island for a short time. They finally returned to Sylvan Lake and found a parcel of land in the Town, which they subdivided into lots and subsequently sold. In 1966 they were off to Ellscoff, Alberta where they purchased a small farm. It was during this period that Mother became ill and passed away in 1967. Father followed shortly thereafter - leaving us in 1969. They are both laid to rest at Boyle, Alberta.

The Websdale Families

by Genevieve Websdale

In 1903 Fred Websdale, his wife, and two sons Charlie and Sidney left their home in Norfolk, England to go to Canada. Mrs. Websdale's sister Hattie Elsey came with them. They came to Strathcona, North West Territories, which is now known as part of Edmonton. They bought horses and wagons in Strathcona. The wagons were so heavily loaded with the belongings that they had brought from England, that they were forced to walk. By easy stages the two ladies by now in their late fifties, walked every step of the way from Edmonton to Dewberry. They followed the "Old Battleford Trail" from Edmonton to Vermilion. Then they cut across the prairie, fording the Vermilion River, until they came to the Dewberry district. There Fred Websdale found a homestead to his liking on SE 26-53-4-W4th, Charles chose SW 26-53-4-W4th, and Sid took NW 26-53-4-W4th.

A quotation from a letter, written to Herb Websdale in 1966 by Charles Websdale, tells of their early life at Dewberry. "We were the first to grow wheat and barley, put the first crop in by hand, took it off by hand and threshed it by hand. We bought a second hand mower and could not afford to buy a rake, so I made some wooden ones and raked the hay in by hand. One thing there was lots of prairie hay so it was not too bad. We had 4 horses and 4 cows to get feed for the winter. Mother and Dad did some milking and made butter and cheese. About a mile away there was a rancher on the Vermilion River and they were very pleased to get all the butter and cheese she could spare so we had a ready market. There was no Vermilion when we came at first. Breage was east of Vermilion and had the only stopping house there. Harry Bowtell was the land guide. We were old timers. Mother was the first white woman to live in Dewberry." (Dewberry Area)

Quotes from another letter written by Charles Websdale to his nephew Herb Webdale on February 9, 1967 stated that "the first two or three years your Dad

(Sid Websdale) worked in Edmonton for Bob Manson. (While there Sid Websdale put up the first drop letter box to be built in Edmonton). We put in our first crop in 1905: wheat, barley and oats, about 15 acres in all."

"The next year there was quite a lot of wheat put in. They all put in a late kind of wheat, the Red Fife, and it all got badly frozen. We put in an old early kind, the Huron, a bearded variety. It came out pretty good and they nearly all wanted seed from us. That was how we got a good market for our wheat. That year a steam thresher came. Len Minard had the first thresher in the district. He homesteaded on the quarter where Andrew Wood lived. He lived at first in a dug out and poles on top, and then sods for shingles, what they used to call Alberta shingles."

"I got to talk about horses. I was working in Edmonton when Bill Johnson came up from the States and he brought a few horses with him, intending to go ranching. He changed his mind so he sold me three horses, Old Bess, Topsy and a sucking colt. I gave him \$210 for them and some harness. I went to Leduc then and bought Fannie. I paid \$125 for her. I had not enough money to pay it all and get home so a machine agent lent me \$85.00, a perfect stranger."

After some time Margaretta Turner from Suffolk, England, came to Canada to marry Sid Websdale. They had been engaged to marry some time before the Websdales had left England. Shortly after her sister, Beatrice, came to marry Charlie Websdale. The two sisters were active in the community especially in church work. People spoke of their great sense of humor.

Charlie and Beat lived in the community until they retired in 1946, then they went to live in Kelowna, British Columbia. Mr. and Mrs. Sid Websdale stayed on the Dewberry farm.

Pioneer life must have agreed with these early settlers because the original seven settlers lived to an average age of 90, counting the months. Fred Websdale lived the longest (99 years) and Miss Elsey the shortest (84 years). As someone jokingly said, "Miss Elsey died in her youth".

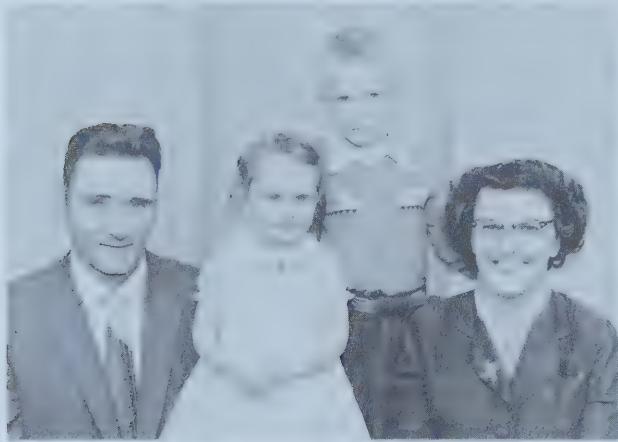
Mr. and Mrs. Sid Websdale had two children, Herb and Olive. Herb attended the old Hazeldine school, which was located one mile west of the Hazeldine town site. He drove his sister Olive the three miles to school. He had a stubborn Shetland pony and a cart. They were often late for school because the pony would refuse to go. Later Herb attended Vermilion College. While there he became very interested in draft horses. He won prizes for the draft horses he showed, and also for showmanship. He kept this love for horses all his life, and he always had a team of horses for chore work. He enjoyed taking children for sleigh rides.

During World War II, Herb was in the army. While in training in Camrose he was seriously ill with pneumonia. He was not expected to live because his lung had collapsed, but a new "wonder drug" called Sulpha saved his life. Because he had been so ill he was given an honorable discharge. When he became well he

joined the Air Force as a mechanic. He spent most of the time at Gander, servicing the planes there. Later he volunteered to go to Japan and was training in Calgary for war with Japan when World War II ended.

After finishing public school Olive went to live at Sam Irwin's. There Mrs. Irwin taught Olive, and others, the High School courses. Olive then went to Edmonton, where she trained to become a nurse. She later married Ellis Moore of Ponoka. The Moores have two children and four grandchildren. They presently live at Ponoka.

Herb then returned to Dewberry, and bought Charles Websdale's farm. In 1949 he married Genevieve (Gen) Bates. Gen was the daughter of Mary and Thomas Bates of Maymont, Saskatchewan. Gen grew up on the farm homesteaded by her parents in 1904.



The Herb Websdale Family. Herb, Lynette, Sid and Gen.

Herb and Gen lived in the house that Charlie Websdale had built for his bride in 1916. For many years Gen taught piano lessons. Pupils came from Dewberry, Islay, Clandonald, Marwayne, Kitscoty, Landonville, and Heinsburg districts for music lessons. On three different occasions examiners came from the Toronto

Conservatory to give the music examinations in her home.

Herb and Gen had two children, Sidney and Lynette. Herb was a good kind husband and father. He helped in many community projects. He was especially interested in church activities. He had many friends. He was only 68 when he died of cancer.

Sidney (Sid) Websdale attended school in Dewberry and later went to Vermilion College. In 1974 he married Linda Ragan of Iron Springs, Alberta. Linda is the daughter of John and Alma Ragan and grew up on their farm. Because the Ragan farm is irrigated, they can grow sugar beets as well as grains. Sid and Linda have twin boys Lyle and Neil, and a daughter Crystal. Sid has a small irrigated farm. He is a welder by trade. He has a portable welder, also a welding shop on his farm. Sid also does some guiding for big game hunters. Sid has horses on his farm which he uses when he takes all his family to the mountains to hunt and to fish.

Lynette married Ken Dean of Invermay, Saskatchewan. Their story will be written elsewhere in this book. Ken and Lynette's children are the fifth generation to live on the land, homesteaded by Fred Websdale in 1905.

Shirley (Mathison) and Ed West

by Shirley West



Standing: Jim Mathison, Margaret West, Edna Campbell, Shirley West, Betty Fox, Bob Mathison. Seated: Mother - Mary Mathison - 1990.



Scotty and Derek Yarmuch.

I was born in Islay in 1941, the third child of Mary and Gordon Mathison. I lived on a farm north-east of Dewberry until I finished school. I took all of my schooling in Dewberry except grade eleven which I took in Kitscoty as they had no high school in Dewberry that year.

After graduating, I went to work at the Treasury Branch in Vegreville until I married Ed West in the fall of 1959. At that time we moved to Hinton as Ed was the B.A. bulk oil agent there. We lived in a little cabin at



The Sid Websdale Family. Linda, Sid, Crystal, Lyle and Neil.

Johnson's Trailer Court. In 1963 we bought the house we presently live in; here we raised three children. We enjoyed many good times while our children were growing up. We did a lot of travelling around the province as the kids were involved in gymkhana and hockey.

Greg is married now and living in Vermilion. Leanne is also married with two children, and is living in Vermilion. Scott is living in Hinton and is getting married this summer.

Ed sold his business in 1980 and since then has spent summers at the farm near Heinsburg and winters in Hinton.



L-r: Scott West, Becky & Greg West, Shirley, Ed, Leanne & Rick Yarmuch.

Gerald and Margaret (Mathison) West

by Margaret West

My story begins March 31, 1939. I was the second child born to Gordon and Mary Mathison. I was named Margaret Lillian. I have an older brother Jim, three sisters; Shirley, Edna, and Betty and a younger brother Bob. Until I was about four years of age, the family lived in the North Home district on the SW 1/4 of 35. We then moved to the SE 1/4 of 19 in the Riverton district. Here I went to school at Riverton for two years, then we were bussed to Dewberry where I took the rest of my schooling.

I have fond memories of my growing up years. In the summer, our family, along with Norman Mathisons, Randolph Mathisons and Bill Holmens would go on fishing trips. We kids had lots of fun and the adults did most of the fishing. It was always a big event to go to the Vermilion Fair. We also went to Whitney Lake to swim and in the winter there was Lofthaug's hill for tobogganing and the creek by our house for skating.

After I finished school, I worked in the Dewberry Co-op for awhile, then worked for Uncle Wilford Mathison, taking care of the family while Aunt Helen was in an Edmonton hospital.

On November 21, 1956 I married Gerald West of the



Gerald and Margaret West, 1989

Lea Park district. The first year we worked at the Athabasca Ranch at Entrance, Alberta. The next fall we moved back to Gerald's farm NE 1/4 10. For a few winters we worked in bush camps where Gerald operated a carry-lift, loading pulp on trucks for hauling to the mill at Hinton. We built a new home on the farm in 1974.

For a few years we followed the rodeos as Gerald was pick-up man for Verne Franklin Rodeos. I got a job as timer. We enjoyed this as we saw a lot of Alberta. Weekends would come and we would load the camper and horse trailer and be gone a few days.

I worked for Eastalta Co-op in Dewberry part-time for seven years, from 1978 till 1985. I really enjoyed meeting the people, but with the kids gone from home we like to travel as much as we can. We have been from



Rhonda West-Shepherd on her wedding day in June 1989 in Toronto. Rhonda is wearing her mother's wedding dress, also a Maltese Cross necklace that had been worn for four generations by her mother, grandmother and great-grandmother.

Mexico in the south to Alaska in the north. Also from B.C. in the west to Ontario in the east. We have been to the United States many times and hope some day to go to the Maritime Provinces. We also would like to go back to the Yukon and Alaska. We really enjoyed the north.

We have three children: Rhonda Louise born November 23, 1958, Patricia Anne born November 21, 1961, and Nathan James born June 1, 1964. The kids all attended Marwayne school, except for Rhonda who went to Dewberry for the first two years. Incidentally, Mrs. Durnin taught Rhonda, myself and my mother - three generations. Rhonda married Edwin Shepherd and they live in Markham, Ontario. Patsy lives in Edmonton and Nat lives in Lloydminster. I became a proud grandmother on April 6, 1991 when Ross Alexander was born to Rhonda and Edwin Shepherd.

We are kept very busy with our cattle, horses and pastures to look after. We live right behind the golf course at Lea Park and enjoy a game now and then. We are active in the River-ton community and have very good neighbors. We are fortunate to have lived in this area most of our lives.



Ross Alexander Shepherd
born April 6, 1991



Patsy West, 1989



Nat West, 1990

Tom and Eleanor West

by Shelley Johnson

Tom and Eleanor West moved to Dewberry in 1952 from Wainwright, with Randy, Grant and Robert in tow. Dad worked at the Imperial Lumber Yard with my uncle Ole Lunden. In 1956 Ole and Eva Lunden moved to Edmonton and Dad and Mom took over the Imperial Oil Bulk station in town. Our first family residence was beside the old Community Hall.

In 1954 a fourth boy, David was born, followed by Dennis in 1957. I was born in 1959. When Dad was told I was a girl, he said "yeah sure"!

In 1964 Dad and Mom purchased an acre of land on the southeast edge of town from George and Helen Leighton. They built the house that is standing on that lot at this time.

My brothers and I attended the Dewberry school from grades one to twelve. Throughout our years of growing up we participated in many school and community groups and activities.



Tom West Family. Randy, Dennis, Grant and David in the back with Tom, Shelley and Eleanor in front.

Being the only girl (after five boys) was a challenge at times. I specifically remember being taught how to "put on gloves" literally, as my brothers taught me how to box.

I learned that if I screamed loud enough, two or three would run to my defense. It didn't last very long, though. My parents caught on to that one rather quickly.

All of our family worked at the Esso Bulk Station, or "the office" as we called it. Many days after school we would stop there and find Mom taking Dad's place while he delivered fuel. When a load of fertilizer came, you could find the Wests at the fertilizer shed unloading a box car load of fertilizer bags. Of course, we didn't always like putting in time at "the office" but there seemed to be little choice in the matter.

Dad and Mom belonged to the Lions and Lion L's clubs for many years. Dad served on town council for many years.

Music contributed much to our family. Both Dad and Mom came from a musical heritage, so my brothers and I seemed to be destined to be interested in music. I remember Dad working a lot with Randy, Grant and David to perfect the harmonies of the song "Anna Marie". They competed in Lloydminster and won first prize for their efforts. When I was married in 1981 my brothers serenaded us with that song, only with "Shelley Marie" rather than "Anna Marie".

Not to be outdone of course, Dennis and I often sang at the "Ed Sullivan" shows held at the school. After we (children) left home, we would get together at Christmas for a "family jam session".

Both Dad and Mom enjoyed working outside in the



The "Western Aces", 1954. Tom West, Steve Nечember, Mike Skoreyko, Gib Amundrud and Claude Patterson.

summer. While growing up the boys and I became very proficient at weeding the garden, shelling peas, and digging potatoes. Naturally, at the time we felt we could do without any more gardening experiences.

Dad retired from Imperial oil in 1984 after 32 years with the company. Shortly after that he and Mom built an outdoor swimming pool; a dream of my Dad's for as long as I can remember. He loved to swim but my Mom stayed clear of the pool. She enjoyed puttering "around" the pool, but not "in" it.

Dad passed away suddenly in May of 1988. The sadness of his death is still very real to all of us. He was a very dependable person that we all looked up to and loved.

Randy now lives and works in Calgary. Grant also lives and works around Calgary, with his wife Doris and sons Austin and Tanner. Robert now resides in Youngstown, Alberta, not far from my brother David and his wife Dianne who live in Hanna. They have three children, Darcy, Trisha, and Amber. Dennis lives in Dewberry with his wife Deanna. They have one son Karac, and one daughter Taylor. I live in Marwayne with my husband Terry, and son Joshua. Our mother, Eleanor, now resides at Marwayne.

History of John and Ena Whiteside

by Ena Whiteside

In March 1935 we moved to a farm south of Dewberry from a farm south of Stettler, Alberta. Everything, horses and mules, pigs and cattle along with household goods and machinery were loaded into box cars and shipped by way of Edmonton (CNR) to Dewberry (CPR). John rode along with the freight looking after the livestock and milking the cows at Edmonton and Dewberry stockyards. I travelled on a passenger train with two children, Daisy and Marilyn.

We left in sunshine and arrived in a cold wave and snow blocked roads here. We settled a few miles south of Dewberry.

John, along with farming, soon became involved in curling and took part in getting a curling rink started and

found many were interested in curling.

After a few years, in 1938, we moved north of Hazeldine to Sec. 25-53-4-W4th, the Ossborg place. We became part of that community being involved in all sorts of sports and school events. Here we had two more children, Tina and Meredith.

John still kept up his curling and for several years was part of a foursome entered in the Edmonton bonspiel. In Hazeldine I helped by playing piano for school concerts and funerals.

John, as well as being a successful farmer, was always interested in education and served on the local school board, Vermilion School Division as well as on the County Council. John also helped enlarge the Dewberry United Church and took an active part in its activities.

In 1959 I went back teaching during the teacher shortage and lasted ten years at it.

Upon retiring from active farming we moved to Dewberry in 1968 and John became an All Risk Crop Insurance agent and adjuster for several years.

Two of our girls, Daisy and Marilyn, became teachers and one, Tina, took up nursing. Our son Meredith is presently U.F.A. agent in Dewberry.

I am still living in Dewberry and John passed away in 1984.



David, Connie and Marilyn Whiteside with their grandparents, John and Ena Whiteside

Meredith and Lorraine Whiteside

by Meredith Whiteside

I was born at Islay November 13, 1939 and was raised on and am still living at the home place north of Hazeldine. My first eight years of school were spent at Hazeldine and I have many fond memories of riding to school on horseback and trips to town in winter by team and sleigh. As we didn't get to town often in those days a special treat was when Mom and Dad would bring home a brick of ice cream from Gardiners' Store. I spent the last four years of school in Dewberry and after graduation in 1957 went to work for Graham Gardiner in

Hazeldine, then moved to Vermilion and worked at the Bank of Commerce.

Lorraine, the oldest daughter of Bob and Ariel Braithwaite, was raised south and east of Dewberry. She too has cherished memories of riding to school in a horse-drawn caboose with the Saville and Porter families as well as fishing trips and journeys to watch native dances at the reserves north of the Saskatchewan River with Bob and Ariel.

In September 1959 Lorraine and I were married and moved to our present farm, first sharing my parents home then moving in a small house to live in. Then in 1968 when Mom and Dad moved to Dewberry we took over their house.

Along with farming Lorraine and I were active in the community taking part in service clubs, ball, hockey and more recently in the local church.

In 1977 I worked for Otto Isert's Welding Shop part time then went to work for Neal Jones at U.F.A. At this time we rented our land out and I worked out full time. When Neal retired in 1986, I took over as U.F.A. agent.

Lorraine is very active in the Community Church and her volunteer work keeps her very busy.

We have three children, Connie and Marilyn living in the Dewberry district, and David living in Calgary.



Lorraine and Meredith Whiteside



Our children: Connie, David and Marilyn, and our grandson Jonathan

"Pinky" William Alfred Wilkinson

compiled by Phillis Ewen

Pinky was born in England on October 5, 1890. He had 3 brothers and one sister. His father was a sailor on the sail boats to New Zealand, therefore he would be gone two or three months at a time. Pinky's father drowned when Pinky was four years old. The Sailer's Union bought his mother a laundry. His mother would send Pinky to the wharf with two pennies where he'd get two herring from the fishermen. "Many times," he said, "it was herring and hard tack biscuits for supper." As times were tough, she kept his sister, who was the eldest, but shipped the rest of the children out. Pinky was sent to an infant home first, and then to others.

In 1900, when Pinky was 9 years old, he was sent to a home in Sherbrook, Quebec. Twelve boys came over on an old cattle boat, classified as steerage third class. Pinky referred to this home as a reform school. He kept running away from it. Farmers would hire the children from the home for \$2.00 per month to work for them. It was during this time that Pinky was kicked by a heifer, putting his hip out. He did not receive any medical attention and it did not heal properly. A few years later, he spent two weeks in hospital, but it was too late to correct.

Pinky ran away from the second farmer and returned to Sherbrook where he stayed for nine years. He found work in the foundry making brass fittings for air compressors, worked in a laundry and fired the boiler where everything was done with steam, and worked in a lumber yard. The coal would be dumped on the tracks and Pinky would shovel it in to wagon boxes for a \$1.00 a day plus board. Pinky joined the YMCA here and played football.

In 1912, Pinky saw a C.P.R. advertisement for a harvest excursion - "Go West, Young Man, Go West." When Pinky got off the train at Saskatoon, farmers were around wanting men. Pinky's introduction to stooking was at Unity - 400 acres of barley swarming with mosquitoes.



Pinky working for Mr. Munro in Dewberry Post Office Jan. 1956.

Pinky met Sandy and Geordie Ewen in Asquith, Saskatchewan. He went to the Livelong-Fairholm area and batched with them. They hauled logs and hewed railroad ties. Many times they pooled their money to buy groceries.

When Sandy married and later moved to Dewberry, he told Pinky, "You can always count on us to be your family."

Pinky loved to tell of his homestead experience on the southeast end of Meadow Lake. It was all timber and big dead spruce. He had built a shack and could shoot rabbits and bush partridge right from the door.

Pinky worked for Frank and Jessie Bowman for thirteen years. Jessie would tell how the fences Pinky built were the best in the West. He also planted all the spruce trees on that homestead.

In 1939 or 1940 Sandy Ewen offered Pinky a job in his store for \$50.00 a month with board and laundry. It sounded good, so Pinky switched jobs. Pinky worked for Sandy for 12 years. In harvest time, Sandy would butcher a beef a day and Pinky would cut them up on the block and hang them up in the ice house. (Dennills' brought blocks of ice from the North Saskatchewan River.) Greenlawn had a beef ring and Pinky would dish the meat out for them. (Pinky's saying!)

After 12 years, Sandy sold his store to his brother-in-law, Harry Hornigold. Pinky worked for Harry 12 years as well. When Harry passed away, Pinky retired.

Pinky enjoyed helping Postmaster Dave Munro. The mail came by rail. Pinky would often meet the train at 10 pm and again in the morning with a two wheel cart. He'd push the cart to the Post Office, unload and help sort the mail.

In 1957, truck service replaced the rail. Pinky would arrive home at noon, after delivering mail to his friend Jim Strachan and others enroute, often stopping to chat.

In 1950, Pinky bought one of the settlers' houses, built in 1926, from Peter Martin. He moved it onto the corner of NE 16-53-4-W4 of George Ewen's. The house was of stave lock construction. The McDowall boys put a cement foundation under it and put on brick siding.

Pinky made a trip to England to visit his one remaining brother in 1952. This is when he heard his siblings' life stories.

In 1957, Sandy Ewen and his family built their house south of Pinky's. Pinky enjoyed watching their family grow and enjoyed sharing his colored T.V. with them.



Phyllis Ewen, Pinky at 92 years old, John and Jim McDowall, Sept. 1982

Pinky used to call Glen, the youngest, his side kick.

Pinky had a desire to own a car and in 1957, he bought Jim and John McDowall's 1940 Plymouth car. He made one trip to Lloydminster, by himself, to visit friends. A short distance from home, he had the misfortune to go in the ditch. He lost his confidence and sold his car a few months later.

Pinky looked forward to Sunday nights for 25 years, when his friend Jim McDowall came to visit. Quite a record!

Pinky loved to work in his garden. The Ewen children remember his daily walk uptown for mail and groceries.

Due to ill health and on the advice of the Doctor, Pinky entered the Islay Hospital July 25, 1978 as an extended care patient.

Pinky had Auctioneer Don Braithwaite auction off all his possessions in August of 1979. His house didn't sell. It still stands, but has been converted into a garage.

Pinky passed away in the Islay Hospital on September 30, 1982 at the age of 92 years. He was buried in the Dewberry Cemetery beside his bachelor friend, Jim Strachan, who pre-deceased him in 1969.

Pinky's handicap never kept him from playing football, baseball, or curling but it left him with extra compassion for handicapped children. He left his estate (assets) to the Crippled Children's Fund.



Jim Strachan, John A. Anderson, Dave Munro, Jack McGill-awee, Pinky Wilkinson, 1964.

The Woodrow Wilson Family

by Woodrow Wilson

McKinley Wilson was the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. R.A. Wilson of Dewberry. McKinley married Ethel Johnson of Landonville in 1917 and from that union were born three sons, Woodrow 1919, Mancell 1921, and Amos 1923.

Shortly after my parents' marriage, my dad was called into military service and stationed south of Calgary. After several months, Armistice Day arrived after which my parents began their lives as farmers on one hundred and sixty acres five miles north-west of Dewberry. It was on this farm that us three boys were born and raised.

Shortly before it was time for me to start school my dad bought an old white pony and saddle from Bill Axley just north of Islay for ten dollars. I rode old "Jesse" to the old Brick School which was two miles

east of our home until Mancell and then Amos were old enough to be in school as well. It was at this point that another mode of transportation was a necessity. My parents had a two seat Studebaker buggy (probably one of Studebaker's better ventures) but by removing the rear seat it was the ideal way to get back and forth to school especially when it was powered by white horsepower (old Jesse).

The Henry Lemp's (Solomon and Philip Lemp's older brother) lived a mile south of our place and they likewise had three boys who were in the same age brackets as we were. They too went to the Brick School and likewise had a buggy for transportation pulled by old "Charlie", an old wind broken work horse. Somebody or perhaps more than one out of these six boys thought to spice things up a little; we could have a horse and buggy race on our way home. The jockey in each buggy got down on his knees with two referees in each buggy riding in the back. After making sure that the contestants were evenly lined up side by side somebody hollered "Go" and go we did as fast as old Jesse and old Charlie could go. We usually won as Charlie's calling certainly was not racing and his physical condition didn't help him any either.

After getting out of school, I helped my parents with the farm work as well as being interested in sports and on occasion there would be a picture show held in the Dewberry hall which is now the museum. Friday night dances were also popular and were often held in the rural school houses. It was at the old Harewood School that I first met who was later to become my wife, the former Hedy West who is Gerald and Ed West's older sister.

I spent three months of the winter of 1940 in Washington State U.S.A., returning to Dewberry in the spring to help with spring seeding, etc. The summer was basically spent on the necessities of farm life, however sports days and the like were also an interesting sideline. The fall harvest was the big event of the farming community and the Dewberry district was no exception. I worked for Clarence Rowat who had purchased the farm from Mr. Chris Schneider of Vegreville. The Rowat farm was well known to us kids who had attended the brick school in previous years as that was where our school water came from by the bucket full, and usually two boys carried the bucket. By the time harvest was completed I had made one hundred dollars which in those times was quite a lot of money.

By the first of the year, several men had gone to Sudbury, Ontario to work in the nickel mines so yours truly made the same decision. Representing a car load of cattle as far as Winnipeg, I rode the train but was allowed to ride in the caboose. Snow blew in around the windows and the coal stove was not the ultimate of efficiency but I was thankful anyway. After leaving Winnipeg and arriving in Sudbury, it was only a short time before I ran across John Anderson and a few more of the Dewberry fellows which made it more like old times. I got a job with International Nickel Co. working in one of their

open pit nickel mines which is a surface operation where large equipment is used in the mining of the nickel ore.

After a year had passed, Hedy West left Edmonton where she had been working and went to Timmins, Ontario where her sister Justina Rolhiser and husband Frank were living, as Frank was working in a gold mine there. Three months later Hedy and I were married and lived in Sudbury where my job was.

One of the highlights of our life in Sudbury was being able to attend a couple of the Stanley Cup play-off pro-hockey games at Maple Leaf Gardens between the Maple Leafs and the Detroit Red Wings. As you people in the senior age group can recall, the Maple Leafs had one defenseman by the name of Red Horner who was noted for his desire to use his fists if everything didn't suit him. Well we had opportunity to see how fast Mr. Horner could shake his hockey gloves off and do what he seemed to enjoy. He always lived up to his reputation but Foster Hewitt could tell it best.

We enjoyed living and working in Sudbury those years and still have some very close friends there. In June of 1946 we moved to Seattle, Washington where I worked for Boeing Airplane Co. Hedy went to night school as well as working at a downtown bank full time.

Not being a person who enjoyed working inside, I got a job at the Howard Cooper Corp. here in Roseburg as they had an agency selling and repairing logging equipment such as tractors, shovels, etc. Many days were from four o'clock in the morning until eleven o'clock at night and a five day week was practically unheard of. Twenty years later I left Howard Cooper Corp. The long days and the long trips sometimes to northern California had lost their appeal. I was offered a job with the Bureau of Land Management which is a National Timber Agency. At this same time Hedy decided on going into the nursing profession, so after getting what was necessary pertaining to schooling and training, she got a job at one of Roseburg's two hospitals working in the intensive care unit for ten years prior to her retirement in 1982. I retired from the Bureau in 1985.

Mancell passed away in 1988 in Seattle. His family still live there. Amos and family live in Drayton Valley. He too is retired.

Hedy and I have thoroughly enjoyed all our years of married life, the highlight being in 1953 when our son Bruce was born. We always enjoyed doing things together as a family. First came Cub Scouts which both parents are a part of, then Boy Scouts where the sons and dads are the ones who work mostly together, however the mother is still very much in the scouting program since washing uniforms and the like is always necessary after an overnight or weekend camp out. Bruce completed his scouting program at age seventeen when he passed all requirements in becoming an Eagle Scout. He now lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He always flies home for Christmas plus a few extra days and on occasion sometimes gets home some other times during the year.

We really enjoy our retirement but don't sit back with

folded arms gazing at the tube except come news time in the evenings. We enjoy taking short trips except when we drove back to Washington, D.C. a few years ago. It seems that anymore about the first thing we say when we get home is "Boy, it's sure nice to be home again".

We are both active with our church activities and find it very rewarding. We truly thank the Lord for all our good years together.

Short Biography on Donald Wilson

by Donald Wilson

I was born February 10, 1924 in the Islay Hospital, the eldest of seven children. My parents, Roy and Hazel Wilson farmed the SE 1/4-6-54-4-W4th located five miles northwest of Dewberry, Alberta.

My primary education was obtained at the old one roomed Brick School later known as Dewberry Rural. Then I transferred to the Dewberry Village High School and graduated in 1941. My plans at the time were to get into the air force but Dad's poor health (he'd had a series of heart attacks) forced me to remain on the farm.

In 1954 I married Elsie Avery, the youngest daughter of Walter and Amanda Avery of north Greenlawn area. We lived on the SW 1/4-6-54-4-W4th. Crops were poor and times were tough in 1955, so the following spring I took a job working underground at the Beaverlodge mine of Eldorado Nuclear near Uranium City, Saskatchewan. I built a house in Uranium City and Elsie and our two children joined me there. We lived there for two years before moving back to the farm, in time for the birth of our second daughter, Marla.

I had a heart attack in the fall of 1971 and was faced with the prospect of having to cut down on the heavy work, so I decided to change occupations again. At the age of 47 years, I went back to school again to get a grounding in heavy duty mechanics.

In the spring of 1973 we sold out and moved to Prince George, British Columbia, where I worked for Finning Tractor (Caterpillar) for fourteen years. Elsie managed a couple of Shell Service Stations (gas bars) for a number of years. We both retired in the spring of 1987.

Of our three children: Eldon, his wife Pat and their two daughters live in Spruce Grove, Alberta. Karen, her husband Roy Goheen, their two daughters and one son live in Prince George. Marla, our youngest daughter, is nursing at the University Hospital in Edmonton, Alberta.

Elsie and I sold our home in Prince George this spring and are now living in Armstrong, British Columbia.

Maida (Wilson) and Walter Barnett

by Maida Barnett

I am the eldest daughter of Roy and Hazel Wilson of the North Dewberry district.

My Dad was born May 6, 1889 in Asotin County, Washington, son of Robert A. and Eliza Jane Wilson. My grandparents were both born near London, Ontario,

married there and emigrated with the three eldest children, first to North Dakota and then later to Washington in 1886.

Dad came to Canada with his parents and four brothers, one sister and her family, all taking homesteads in the North Dewberry district in 1907.

My Mother was born July 14, 1905 in Appleton, Minnesota, daughter of Franklin and Emma Brown. Frank Brown was born in Lansing, Michigan and Emma was born in Trondheim, Norway. Emma's sister, Josie, was married to Julius Gunderson, and through the Gunderson connection, Browns heard of homesteads in the Norway Valley district. They came to Canada in 1920, travelling by Model T. and settling in the Norway Valley district.

My parents were married at the home of Gordon and Margaret Wilson on April 11, 1923. They raised a family of seven on the old homestead quarter: Don, Maida, Joyce, Doug, Elaine, Marion and Bob. We all started school in the old Brick School except for Marion and Bob, and we all took high school in the Dewberry Village School. We three older ones travelled five miles by horse, buggy, cutter or bicycle, depending on the season. We usually boarded or batched in town for the cold months. The younger ones were fortunate to have a bus system when they attended.

I graduated in 1943, then attended Edmonton Normal School and taught in Wetaskiwin and Vermilion County schools for ten years.

Walter Barnett and I were married in Edmonton on November 18, 1950. We left Edmonton the following spring and made our home in Marwayne where I taught again and Walter worked for Purity 99 Oil (Hancock's).

In the summer of 1956 we made the move to Uranium City, Saskatchewan to the start of many years in the mining industry. We made moves to Endako Mines at Fraser Lake, British Columbia, to Cardinal River Coals at Hinton, Alberta and to Bullmoose Mines at Tumbler Ridge, British Columbia. I worked in various clerking jobs, the last four with Chetwynd Department Store in Chetwynd, British Columbia.

As of October 1988, we have retired in our mobile home to Salmon Arm, British Columbia where the climate is very agreeable and we're enjoying the lazy life, hoping to do some travelling in our 5th-wheel.

Don lives near us at Armstrong. Joyce and her husband, Jim Campbell have been missionaries in Japan for 33 years. They raised a family of three girls and one boy. Joyce and Jim both teach English to Japanese students in Tokyo. Their three daughters are married and live in Vancouver, while their son attends college, also in Canada.

Doug, Elaine and Bob are all in the Dewberry area while Marion Pierce lives in Clandonald.

Our Dad passed away on February 4, 1966. Our Mother now lives in the Parkwood Manor in Vermilion.

Remember standing on a snow bank watching a hockey game at Dewberry's open air rink.

Family History of Robert L. Wilson

Robert Lee Wilson was born June 19, 1943 on the family farm SE 6-54-4-W4th. He is the youngest of seven children born to Roy and Hazel Wilson.

Roy was the fifth of seven children born to Robert Abner and Eliza Jane (Appleford) Wilson, who homesteaded on NW 32-53-4-W4th. Robert A. and Eliza Wilson are buried in the Dewberry Cemetery. Roy died in February 1966 and is also buried there.

Hazel was the second of nine children born to Frank and Emma (Shelstead) Brown who farmed north of the river in the Norway Valley District. Frank and Emma Brown are buried in the Frog Lake Cemetery. Mrs. Hazel Wilson is living in her apartment at Vermilion.

Robert took his schooling at Dewberry after which he started farming, first with his brother Don, then later on his own.

On September 3, 1988, Robert married Linda Louise Veroba at Greenlawn Community Gospel Church. She is the eldest of four children born to Gilbert and Elizabeth (Mehler) Veroba of Lampman, Saskatchewan. Bob got a ready-made family as Linda had two children from her first marriage, Patricia and Justin Crawford, ages 19 and 12 respectively.

Linda and Justin had moved to Dewberry in July of 1987 where she worked for Mrs. Ellen Walker and later for Les and Bonnie Thompson. Patricia had remained in southeast Saskatchewan where she was employed.

For a year after their marriage Bob, Linda and Justin lived on SW 6-54-4-W4th, then moved to the Ted Etherington acreage in the Landonville district. In the spring of 1990, Bob sold his land and they moved to his father's homestead SE 6-54-4-W4th, where they moved in a mobile home. Bob got employment with an oilfield company out of Elk Point and Linda continues to work at Tags in Elk Point. Justin is in grade 9.

Justin plays bass guitar and along with Kyle Jones on fiddle and Karac Hendricks singing and playing rhythm guitar, "The Borderline Buddies", represented the Dewberry area at Telemiracle 14 in Regina, Saskatchewan in March 1990. This year he is playing with Brad and Kyle Jones in the "Jones Brothers' Band".



Patricia, Robert, Linda and Justin at Bob and Linda Wilson's Wedding on September 3, 1988.

Margaret Windisch

Margaret was born on August 10th, 1904 in Nova Scotia to Ida and Everett Benjamin. Her family consisted of four brothers, Percy, George, Lawrence, and Wallace, one sister Elida (Mrs. Elmer Elliott) and one half sister Mrs. Alice MacInnis. Margaret received her education in Nova Scotia and later became a hairdresser in Boston, Mass. USA. While in Boston she became Mrs. Wendell Torrey. Some time after Wendell's passing, she met and married Ernie Windisch. They retired to Dewberry and bought the Bob Fouracre home in the 1950's.

Margaret did a lot of sewing, helping others whenever she could. She enjoyed her gardening and also got much pleasure at the Senior Citizen Centre.

Robert Brett had room and board with Margaret and Ernie and after Ernie's passing and Margaret's stroke, Robert looked after her until it was necessary for her to go to the Islay Auxiliary Hospital. Margaret passed away August 18, 1982. She was cremated and the remains are buried in the Dewberry Cemetery.

Richard and Lola (Oneschuk) Wolinski

by Richard Wolinski

Richard Wolinski was born August 3, 1963 in Edmonton, Alberta. He was the first child of Joseph and Emily Wolinski, and has one younger brother Ted. Richard was also the first Canadian born of their family. Both parents are landed immigrants from Poland.

Richard has lived most of his life in Edmonton where he graduated from Austin O'Brien High School and NAIT (Northern Alberta Institute of Technology) where he studied Engineering Design and Drafting. He also studied for eight years Polish Literature, History and Culture, and is fluent in the language. He also took a computer course in accounting at the McKay Computer College and is a certified Junior Accountant.



Lola and Richard Wolinski, July 30, 1988.

Lola (Oneschuk) Wolinski was born November 6, 1962 in Elk Point, Alberta. She was the fifth child of six to Victor and Susan Oneschuk, formerly of Two Hills area. Lola has lived all her childhood life on the farm located approximately 7 km east of Dewberry on Hazeldine Road. Lola has two sisters and one brother (Vivian, Cynthia, and Bobby-Jo). Two brothers have passed away.

Lola attended school in Dewberry, and also studied in Edmonton at the Este'lle Academy of Hair Design where she completed her course and apprenticeship. Lola now has her Journeyman and Proficiency Certificates.

Lola and Richard met in the summer of 1983 and continued their relationship till they were married in Edmonton on July 30, 1988.

Richard moved from Edmonton to Dewberry on February 15, 1988. He is currently employed with Alberta Transportation and Utilities (Highway Maintenance) located 2 km northwest of Dewberry on Highway 45. Prior to this he was with Alberta Transportation in the Edmonton area for five years.

Lola established her own business in the Dewberry Community, better known as Dewberry Golden Scissors Hair Salon. It was established in December 1988 and is located in the Linx Oilfield Service Building.

Lola and Richard reside in the town of Dewberry.

Bill Wood

Archie Wood came to Vermilion from Ontario in 1905, and took out a homestead in the Greenlawn district in 1906. Olive McMullen came to the district from Manitoba in 1908 with her family. They were married and William Andrew (Bill) Wood was born at Greenlawn on July 21st, 1915. He grew up in the Greenlawn district and went to the Greenlawn school. He farmed with his dad on the family farm on SE 20-54-

4-W4th, then moved to Dewberry with his folks in 1954, and they ran the livery stable and dray. He worked as a labourer for the County of Vermilion River for many years retiring in 1980. Archie Wood passed away in 1958, and Olive Wood in 1969. Bill still lives in the same house. He enjoys rodeos and has a great talent for pencil sketching.



Bill Wood

Bob and Kate Wood

by Josephine Gray

Bob was the youngest of the Wood family that came from Ontario. His brothers, Archie and Sandy, as well as three sisters with their husbands lived in the Greenlawn

area. Mrs. Aitcheson, Mrs. Jim McGillawee and Mrs. Dave Rainey were his sisters. Bob homesteaded the SE 4-54-4-W4th. When the first world war broke out, he enlisted and served four years overseas. Upon his return he married Kate Lumley, Frank Lumley's daughter. Bob sold his first homestead to Billy Dunfield who lived on the northwest quarter of the same section.

They moved to a quarter near the North Saskatchewan River and lived here for some time. Two children, Edgar and Leone, were born during this time. Their next move was to Saskatchewan where they eventually settled on a homestead in the Big River area. Two more sons were born to the Bob Wood family.

Bob and his oldest son, Edgar, served in the second war. Bob served as a guard in Canada.

The Wood family finally moved to a farm in the Shellbrook area, where a son still lived, till their passing. Bob dearly loved a card game, whether it be a game of snap with kids on the street, with friends in the coffee shop or with friends in their home - so needless to say he enjoyed his retirement. Bob Wood was born March 23, 1894 and passed away January 15, 1981. Kate was born May 23, and passed away April 29, 1981. They are both buried at Shellbrook, Saskatchewan.

Alexander Robert (Sandy) Wood

Alexander Robert Wood (known as Sandy) was born March 28, 1877 in Stratford, Ontario. After being raised in Ontario, he moved from Perth County in 1905 to Edmonton and then to the Greenlawn district in 1909. He was married to Jenny in Ontario and their son Stewart was born in Winnipeg. Jenny was a great singer and belonged to an opera group in the East. Sandy worked around Edmonton until Jenny passed away and then moved to the Greenlawn district and lived on a farm, SE 16-55-4-W4th, where he farmed until he retired to Dewberry. He spent most of his spare time at the pool hall. He was a great reader! He passed away in April, 1974 at Dewberry, Alberta.



Kate Wood, Bob Wood, Elizabeth Rainey and Sandy Wood circa 1968.

Stewart Wood

Stewart Wood was born May 21, 1906 in Winnipeg, Manitoba. He was the only son of Sandy and Jenny Wood. When his mother died he spent a few years with

Jenny's sister in the States. He took some of his schooling at Ellsworth.

He left this area and went to his Uncle Bob's in Big River, Saskatchewan to work, where he met and married Eva. They had several moves but spent a few years in the Dewberry district. They left Dewberry and moved to Edmonton where Stewart was a male nurse at the University Hospital and then retired to Jaffrey, B.C. Stewart passed away in Cranbrook, B.C. on September 20, 1982. Eva later moved to Kelowna and she passed away in August, 1990.

They had a family of three, one boy and two girls. Floyd spent a few years in the Navy and now resides in Kelowna, B.C. Lynn and family live in the States and Fran and family in Hanna, Alberta. Fran and her husband are entertainers and travel Alberta.

Eleanor Catherine Wood

by Mary Floyd Maciver

My mother came from Edinburgh, Scotland with her father to Dewberry. My mom wasn't too thrilled about the idea as her boyfriend had immigrated to South Africa. As her father was blind and determined to go out to Canada to his sons, Harry and Andrew, she thought she had better come. The boys had immigrated a few years earlier and were homesteading in the Dewberry area. This was in the early 1900's.

As my mom had never cooked, this was quite a challenge. Her mother died when she was nine, Harry seven, and Andrew four years old. They had a housekeeper, Miss MacKay, who came to look after them a year after their mother died. That first year my mother had to take her brother Andrew to school with her and he had to sit beside her all day. Can't you just see a four year old sitting still all day? When my mom finished her education, she became a dressmaker so still did not have to cook. She certainly had to learn fast on the farm and even had the best butter in the district! But when the threshers came, was my mom ever scared. All her brothers told her was to have lots of food. I guess the main course wasn't too bad, lots of vegetables, meat and bread. But guess what she had for dessert, plum pudding and Scottish shortbread. She was the talk of the district.

She was known as Nellie Wood and one of her special girlfriends was Mary Jane. They went horseback riding a lot.

When my mom's father passed away, she moved to Edmonton. My grandfather was one of the first to be buried in Dewberry. I think that was about 1912. Since then he's been moved to the present Dewberry cemetery.

In Edmonton my mom met and married Tommy Floyd who was from Devon, England. They lived in the Bonnie Doon district where my dad had built a house. He was a postman until retirement in 1946, when we moved to Vancouver, British Columbia.

They had four children, Tommy, Donald, Charlie and Mary. Tommy died at age nine from diphtheria. Both Don and Chuck served in the navy in World War II and

both came home safely.

Donald married Verna Tocher of Waskatenau, Alberta and they live in Victoria, British Columbia. They have five children, Richard, Jim, Lawrence. Ken and Gayle. All live in the Victoria area except Richard who lives in Edmonton. Don and Verna have six grandchildren. They will be celebrating their 50th Wedding Anniversary August 14, 1990.

Charlie married Doreen Curren of Vancouver. They have three children, Charlie Jr., Tommy and Lila. All live in the Edmonton area and have seven grandchildren. Charlie Sr. passed away November 4, 1984.

Mary married Norman Maciver in 1947 and lived in Vancouver, Kamloops and Coquitlam, British Columbia. I met Norman when I was 15 years old in Dewberry where I spent my holidays with Aunt Alice and Uncle Andrew Wood on the farm. The Macivers farmed in the Dewberry area. Norm and I have two sons, Bruce and Craig. Bruce lives in Kamloops and Craig lives in Calgary. Both work for the city. We have one grandson, Mark. Norm passed away at the age of 59 years, January 24, 1981. I now live in Calgary, Alberta.

The Harry Wood Family

by Jim Wood

Harry Wood was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1884; his brother Andrew in 1886. They went to school in Edinburgh and served seven year apprenticeships to become journeymen carpenters. Harry worked in London, England, 1904-05, and, moved by a spirit of adventure, emigrated to Canada in March 1905, arriving in Halifax on the S.S. Corinthian. He worked on farms in Ontario, then was joined by Andrew in homesteading in the Riverton district of Alberta in 1907, Harry on NW 2-54-4 and Andrew on SE 2-54-4.

In "Retrospect 1967" Andrew has described some of the early experiences - the arrival of ox team, the first winter in a tent, the prairie fire of 1908, the first log house. The fire was a portent of events to come. In later years Harry and Andrew each lost two family homes to fire.

The bachelor boys socialized as much as possible on week-ends. Ralph McGray remembers meeting the Wood boys at Ted and Edith Joy's in April 1909. Ralph and the Wood boys filed on their homestead on the same day. The Lem Minard family were neighbors on the same section and saw a lot of Harry and Andrew. Other good neighbors and friends were the Tom Lees, Bob Walkers, Ed Babcocks, Jim Grays, Fred Collins, the Skinners and the Websdales.

One lifelong friend was Joe Rowe, who homesteaded on NW 14-54-4-W4, north of R.E. Walker. Joe did not stay long in the district but Harry and Joe roomed together in Calgary in 1914, and for the next thirty years they corresponded regularly and at length. In 1935 Harry and his family visited Joe, still a bachelor, on his ranch in the wooded hills near White Salmon, Washington, where he was living an almost pioneer existence, but

with fruit trees and a milder climate than Alberta. During World War II Joe worked in the shipyards in Portland, Oregon.

In March 1911 Harry returned to Edinburgh and brought out to Alberta his older sister, Nellie, who subsequently became Mrs. Tom Floyd and lived most of her life in Edmonton; and their father, Harry Wood Sr., who died in 1912 and was buried first in the original community cemetery on the R.E. Walker place and later reinterred in the Dewberry Cemetery, which is located on land donated by Harry in 1917.

During these years Harry worked as a carpenter on various construction jobs around the province, after the fall harvest and during the winter. Among the places he worked were Edmonton, Calgary, Vegreville (1910), and the bush camp at Pigeon Lake. There is a record of happy hours of talk, music, and poetry in the boarding houses after a hard day's work.

The fall of 1914 found Harry in Calgary. During the London years he had belonged to the Territorial (reserve) Artillery, so in Calgary, with Canada at war, he joined the local militia. On 20 November 1914 the 4th Field Ambulance, Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps, was mobilized and Harry was appointed a Staff Sergeant, thus embarking on four years of the camaraderie, exhilarations, boredom, and horror of an army at war. After training in Calgary the unit left for Winnipeg and further training on 5 January 1915 and embarked for England in April, landing on the 27th. The summer was spent in England on training exercises with the rest of the 2nd Canadian Division, with occasional leave and excursions to London, Hastings, Canterbury, Ramsgate, and other places of interest. On 12 September 1915 the division left Southampton for Le Havre ("a wild getaway") and was quickly plunged into the fighting on the Western Front.

With the exception of a course in England in 1917, by which time he was the Regimental Sergeant Major of the 4th Field Ambulance, Harry spent the rest of the war on the battlefield, going through all the campaigns of the 2nd Canadian Division, including St. Eloi, the Somme, Vimy Ridge, Passchendaele, and Arras, seeing and experiencing all the horror of that war - mud, butchery, gas attacks, rats, lice - and came away rather bitter about it. However, the comradeship built up under these conditions formed a bond that lasted a lifetime. While he was a staff-sergeant, he was awarded the Military Medal for bravery in the field.

After the armistice the 2nd Canadian Division was part of the Army of Occupation. Harry was in Bonn on Christmas Day 1918.

Two years earlier, in the front line, he had met George Ward of Riverton and they managed to have supper together in January 1917. One of the subjects of conversation undoubtedly would be the marriage in March 1916 of George's sister, Alice, to Harry's brother, Andrew. George was killed at Vimy Ridge a few months later.

As a footnote of current interest, the mascot of the

sergeants of the 4th Field Ambulance throughout the war was a Belgian dog, Pat. He can be seen today, stuffed of course, in the military display of the Glenbow Museum in Calgary.

On 8 January 1919, while still in uniform, Harry married Daisy Dingwall, a childhood sweetheart in Edinburgh. Daisy came from a large family and was a trained tailoress who had become a supervisor in a clothing shop in Kilmarnock, Scotland, during the war. They sailed for Canada, Harry was demobilized in Quebec City on 25 July 1919, and they moved in temporarily with Andrew and Alice on the farm.

The basement for a house on Harry's homestead on the NW quarter had been dug when the Minard SW quarter became available with a frame house and log outbuildings. They promptly bought it, moved in, and started farming the half section. Using his carpentry skills and locally-cut lumber, Harry added to the house and finished it inside and out and soon had a comfortable home. A frame barn was added about 1923, and a garage for their new Chevrolet coach in 1926 (the first closed car in the district).

This was the quarter homesteaded by Roy Minard in 1907. Quite likely the frame house was on the site of the three-room log house built by the Minards in 1908 and written about by Grace (Minard) Gardiner and Nellie (Minard) Wheeler in "Retrospect 1967" - the snakes in the bed; the girls, alone, scared by Indians; the prairie fires; the cold winters; the parties; the frequent visits of Harry and Andrew.

A son, Harry James, was born to Daisy and Harry in Islay Hospital on 7 August 1920 and a daughter, Margaret Eleanor, on 3 February 1924. Harry became the secretary-treasurer for the Municipal District of Ethelwyn, No. 512, and soon found this to be a full time job so share-cropped the farm with various neighbors, including Fred Rahn and Raymond Fleming.

In 1926 the Village of Dewberry was established so Harry moved his family and office to the new town, buying the Sloane building. Mrs. Sloane had had a confectionery and small drug store at the front of the building so Daisy continued this shop while Harry had his office in the other half of the partitioned downstairs front, with living quarters at the back and upstairs. Again Harry's carpentry was called into use and a comfortable home set up. Jimmy went to the old brick Dewberry rural school where Mack Hooper was the teacher, then to Harewood school with the rest of the town kids, then together with Margaret to the two room Dewberry Village School when it started in 1930.

On the whole the farm and town years were happy times for the Woods. The primitive life of the early years and the severe winter cold must have been hard on Daisy, a city girl, and probably contributed to her later poor health, but they were a step better than the pioneer conditions of a decade earlier and there were the compensations experienced by all the early settlers - the freedom, the exhilarations, the warmth of friends and neighbors. Harry was always cheerful, ever ready to

recite poetry, sing a song, or play the piano (by ear) at any gathering.

In February 1934 disaster struck. A fire started in the butcher shop next door and before the night was out three adjoining buildings were burned to the ground - the butcher shop, Leavitt's general store, and the Wood's home, office, and store. Although the whole town pitched in and saved a lot of the contents, there was considerable loss and Daisy never seemed to recover from the shock.

In July 1935 the family left Dewberry, with reluctance in leaving so many good friends, and started a new life in Victoria, B.C. This did not help Daisy's health as hoped; she continued to deteriorate and died on 27 December 1937.

Harry lived in semi-retirement in Victoria, enjoying the balmy climate, his garden and the sea, reading, and with occasional stints of work. He was secretary of the Victoria Burns Club for a number of years and later president, also president of the Victoria Dickens Fellowship. For many years he swam in the ocean every day with a number of his cronies, and always kept up a physical fitness regime. He re-married in 1949, and died on 18 June 1963. At the time of his death at age 79, he was helping his second wife teach a kindergarten class.

It is interesting to note that Harry arrived in the Dewberry district at age 23, spent 23 of the next 28 years there, and his last 28 years in Victoria.

Son Jim completed high school in Victoria, then spent seven years in the artillery in World War II. He ended the war in the 2nd Canadian Division in Germany, just as his father had done twenty-six years earlier. He attended the University of British Columbia, graduating as a mechanical engineer. While at university he married Helen Brown of Winnipeg, a home economics graduate, teacher, and dietician. In following the engineering profession they had homes in Powell River, B.C.; San Gabriel, California; Seattle, Washington; Portland, Oregon; North Vancouver, B.C.; Montreal, Quebec; and finally West Vancouver, B.C. where they have lived since 1965. When he retired in 1985, Jim was a partner in a consulting firm in Vancouver. Among his memorable assignments were a study trip across Russia and Siberia, one to S.E. Asia including the jungles of Borneo, and one to Bangladesh down the mouths of the Ganges. Jim and Helen have a son, Paul Malcolm, and a daughter, Carolyn Helen, both living in Vancouver, Paul is now a doctoral candidate at the University of British Columbia, after working for a decade as a professional forester. Carolyn has a masters degree in Family Science and works as a counsellor.

Daughter Margaret also graduated from high school in Victoria and still lives there, in retirement after a career in the B.C. Civil Service. She was married to George Gardner of Victoria for twenty years. Eldest daughter, Sandra, lives near and works in Nelson, B.C. She is married to Ralph Merriman, a B.C. television, radio and microwave technician. They have a teen-age daughter. Middle Daughter, Diane, is a teacher of French

and lives with her three children and husband, Ross Dawson, an area supervisor with the B.C. Parks Branch, on country property near Sooke, B.C. Youngest daughter, Lorraine, works in a credit union near Victoria. Her husband, Gary Pegg, is a Civil Engineering Technologist. They have two sons.

Although their adult lives have been spent away from the district, Margaret and Jim have many happy memories of Dewberry, of home and school, friends and neighbors, of skating and sleighing in winter, of tramping fields and woods in summer, sometimes collecting birds eggs, or picking raspberries at the community patch beyond the Macivers, or swimming at Whitney and Laurier Lakes. The days of our youth live with us forever.

David and Viola (Jones) Wood

by David Wood

Accounts of the early homestead days of our father, Andrew B. Wood and of our mother, Alice Wood (nee Ward) appear in the previous book, "In Retrospect".

Andrew was born in Edinburgh, Scotland in 1885, and was laid to rest in Dewberry Cemetery in November, 1971. Alice was born in Tebay, Westmoreland, England in 1894. During the latter years of her life she was exposed to one misfortune after another, always showing a brave face despite much pain, until in April 1977 it all ended for her. She is buried beside our Dad, and her father and mother, Jack and Elizabeth Ward.

Time and space do not permit a year by year detailed coverage of lives and experiences of the son and daughter of Andrew and Alice. However, as we go along, a few incidents will come to mind - hopefully their recounting will add a touch of human interest.

Mother and Dad were married March 15, 1916, and then settled on their homestead some five miles northeast of what is now the village of Dewberry, and a mile or two more southwest of the Riverton-Lea Park district.



Alice and Andrew Wood (mother and father of Beth and David Wood).

On January 7, 1919 a son, David George was born in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. The history of Islay Hospital shows a temporary closure in 1919 and reopened in 1920. I do not remember my first train ride from Lloydminster to Islay, nor do I remember an incident as told by Dad. It appears he was entertaining, or baby sitting his two children in or around the barn yard, at the same time getting on with some chore or other. When he first heard, "Daddy, look at Beth", he paid little attention, until he heard the same thing again. Upon looking around he was no doubt horrified to see little sister crawling around the legs of one of the horses tied nearby. As this horse was a known kicker, the rescue must have been a careful one, and accomplished safely. Such were the hazards faced by parents of farm children.

Looking back, things that seemed serious at the time, we often find humorous later. While their mother is busy kids often find the weirdest ways of amusing themselves, as I did, when quite young, by getting into the medicines and ointments which were available in every farm house. In those days a favorite cure for chest colds was the old reddish mustard ointment, which I found and proceeded to treat my face, neck and even scalp to a liberal coating of it! To make matters even worse I attempted to make the burning go away by pulling my wool toque over my head and face. Sufficient to say that once Mother got the stuff off me, there would be no more medical experiments for me!

Moving on to more serious matters, sometime during the summer of 1926 Dad arrived home with old Jack in tow. School had not crossed my mind much until Jack arrived - he was to be my transportation to Dewberry Rural School, some three miles west, come September 1st. This horse had very much a mind of his own - in farm talk, he was balky! Not being the world's greatest horseman, between us we had some moments getting to school and home again that first year. During those early years of attending country schools, it was common to see at least two kids on one horse. We were no exception to this after Beth began her schooling, and I know she has some rather unpleasant memories of her days on the rear seat!

Our farm was located in the Dewberry Rural school district while our friends, relatives and social life as we knew it then, were in Riverton district. When school life began for us we became more and more familiar with the people of the area surrounding Dewberry. Keeping in mind our school was some three miles north and one mile west of the hamlet of Dewberry, a certain afternoon must be noted. School was out for the day at 3:30 p.m. when a loud whistle came from the south - a work train, the first any of us had seen in that area anyway. Without so much as a thought many of us ran as the crow flies to see this wonder. Later the thrill of this sight was somewhat dampened by the realization we were now five miles from home, and on foot! We were a bit later than usual arriving home from school, but as I recall our parents seemed to understand.

Before moving on to an outline of my life after leaving the farm let me tell you a little story about Mother and the toboggan. Our neighbors and good friends, Herb and Olive Websdale travelled to school in winter by means of a horse-drawn toboggan and nothing would do but someday I would build one like it. The thing had a plank for each side, a very smooth tin bottom, curved upwards at the front, two seats and was narrow enough (supposedly) to fit in one of the sleigh trails. The flat bottom, together with the lack of shafts, made it almost uncontrollable on down hills and it would tip over sideways at the slightest irregularity in the trail. The story goes as Mother told it, she planned to visit Mrs. Spicer one wintery afternoon and since the toboggan was sitting there unused, hitched the horse to it and set off for her visit, and her first ride in the thing. Little did she know what she was in for with the coulee hill and snow drifts along the trail! While able to laugh at her episode, Mother vowed there would be no more of that type of transportation for her!

Speaking of transportation, our family got around as they say, exclusively by horse drawn vehicles, many long and dreary miles. In the summer of 1935 Dad bought our first automobile, a 1927 McLaughlin Buick which, though somewhat tired and sluggish, was a big change in our lifestyle. We could now travel from A to B in much shorter order than before. Being 16 years old then, and having \$1.00 for the Alberta Motor Vehicle Branch and 10¢ for the agent, I obtained my first ever driver's license. That car was built like an army tank, weighed 4200 pounds on elevator scales, and had very little, if any, braking power. Occasionally Dad would roll down the incline to our front gate a bit faster than he should have and open same without getting out of the car! You may guess who repaired the damage, while Dad went on to the business at hand. Anyway the "Old Buick" as we called it, did its time with us and we moved on to a Plymouth complete with hydraulic brakes!

Looking back to the depression years of the 30's, we thought we were hard done by for not being able to afford more of the finer things of life. Little did we know then how fortunate we were to be living on a farm. There was always enough for us to eat, and wood to be gathered for warm fires. Men I worked with who were city kids at that time had some rather sad stories to tell of the quest for work by their fathers, and the struggle to put food on the table.

Canada's entry into World War II in 1939 marked the beginning of many changes for the sons and daughters of the homesteaders of the 1905 era. In the summer of 1940 many of us who were of age had our first taste of military training when we spent thirty days with the Non-Permanent Active Militia at Dundurn, Saskatchewan. By the time the spring of 1941 arrived, more and more sons of farmers in our district had joined the military, leaving farm help scarce. This was the year of my first introduction to tractor farming on the farm of Mr. Graham Skinner of Riverton. Between us we seeded

a crop in the spring and harvested it in the fall. As it turned out, my farming days were over, never to resume.

At this point it seems fitting that Beth and I each tell about our lives and families, since we were to be living in separate areas of this country.

My plan for military service had always been to join the Royal Canadian Air Force, which I did in March 1942. Training began at Edmonton, Alberta. Every person who entered the R.C.A.F. wanted to be a pilot, myself included. Not everyone, for one reason or another, would qualify to fly a plane and some would be transferred to another position in aircrew. Being in the "not everyone" class, I was posted to Lethbridge, Alberta for training as a bomb aimer, then to Edmonton for the final phase of the course - completed March 1943.

After a short "embarkation" leave we were taken by train to Halifax, Nova Scotia - the jumping off place. As many before and after had done I found myself a long way from the farm in Alberta.

We crossed the North Atlantic in a semi-passenger freighter, a two week voyage as part of a convoy of ships carrying goods for the United Kingdom. The enemy was rather determined these essential goods and materials would not arrive at their destination, and had submarines out there to prove the point! Sufficient to say, that by the time we arrived in Liverpool on April 10, 1943, some of the glamour of the Air Force had worn off.

The contrast from the mixture of mud and snow during the spring break-up in Canada to the greenery of the English landscape was a revelation for me. How our parents and grandparents must have yearned to be back in its midst while living through our winters in Alberta.

There followed many more months of training before I was attached to a Royal Airforce Squadron (as opposed to an all Canadian one). Our pilot, a Londoner, was but 19 years old when he was handling the 4 engine Lancaster bomber - getting us off the ground and most importantly, safely down again.

Our tour of operations against enemy targets began January 1944, ending in April of the same year, when our luck ran out. The Lancaster bomber was literally blown apart in the sky. By some unknown miracle the pilot and myself were spilled out, more or less unharmed, and able to parachute to foreign ground. The five other members of our crew were not fortunate to survive.

Of course, it was but a matter of time until I was rounded up and sent off to a P.O.W. Camp in what is

now East Germany. It is fair to say we were treated as military prisoners, following the guide lines set down in the Geneva Convention some 20 or so years earlier. As food was as scarce inside the wire, as it was for those on the outside, I would like to pay special tribute to those people from the home districts who were kind enough to send food parcels - many were lost in the shuffle, but those that got there were relished. The Canadian Red Cross deserves special mention - without their help we would have been mighty hungry.

Mid July 1945 saw us bound for Canada aboard the liner *Ille de France*, and eight days later Halifax never looked so good! After the appropriate leave on the home farm, I was posted to Calgary, Alberta, and in October 1945 released from the R.C.A.F. and into civilian life.

Prior to leaving the farm in 1942 I met and was attracted to Viola. She is the youngest daughter of Walter and Veva Jones who farmed in the Greenlawn district. Viola attended school at Greenlawn and later in Dewberry, where she boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Parker. In the year of 1943, having completed her schooling, she joined her brother Merle, and his wife Lena in Vancouver, British Columbia. While there Viola helped Boeing Aircraft Corporation build airplanes. When I arrived in Vancouver in November 1945 she was employed by Woodward's stores.

In May 1946, Viola and I were married and took up residence in Vancouver. Because of our ties with "back home" we travelled to Alberta many times when we had holidays from my job as Letter Carrier, with what is now Canada Post.

In September 1950, our son George was born. He is today a member of the Vancouver Police Department and lives in North Delta, British Columbia with his wife Colleen, daughter Katie, and son Robert. September 1955, gave us our daughter Joanne. She is married to Doug Lepin, a plumber and gas fitter. They live, with their two daughters, Jennifer and Trisha, in Ladner, British Columbia.

After my retirement from Canada Post in December 1971, Viola and I moved from Vancouver and took up residence in Ladner, British Columbia, where we are



Veva and Walter Jones, 1954 (mother and father of Viola Wood)



Viola and David Wood's 40th Wedding Anniversary May 3, 1986. Back: Colleen Wood, George Wood, David Wood, Mrs. Veva Jones, Viola Wood, Joanne Lepin, Doug Lepin. Front: Robert Wood, Katie Wood, Jennifer Lepin, Trisha Lepin.

today.

My participation in community organizations is not nearly as full as were those of my Dad and Mother. Ten years with the Boy Scouts of Canada for me. Viola served with the school P.T.A and many years as Brownie and Girl Guide Leader. At the present time our daughter is a Pathfinder leader, son George a Cub leader and daughter-in-law Colleen works with Sprites - the little ones.

George and Beatrice Emma (Axley) Wowk

by Emma Wowk

George was born in Vilna, Alberta, on January 24, 1927, the eldest child of William and Katherine Wowk. He obtained all his schooling at Vilna and came to Dewberry with his family who had bought the Dewberry Hotel.



Wowk Family: Susie, George, Glen, Annie and Edward.

He worked for his father in the Dewberry Hotel for some time. Later he moved to St. Paul and drove taxi and worked in the bowling alley for his cousin. In the early 1940's George moved to Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, where he drove taxi for his uncle for several years. He then returned home to help his parents with the hotel and farm the land they had purchased.

On February 16, 1953 George married Beatrice Emma Axley.

I was the only daughter of Ben and Mary Axley, born in Islay, Alberta, on November 5, 1932.

I started school at the Dewberry North Brick School when my mother and I lived at the Frank Bowman farm. From there we moved into Dewberry and I attended school there. Being that my parents moved around due to my father's work, I also attended school in Edmonton, where I stayed at the Kiwanis Home, High Prairie, Alberta and Dawson Creek, British Columbia. I finally returned home to finish my High School.

During my school years I entered many track-meets and won first place for my racing, running broad jump and hop-step and jump. I have many medals for these efforts which are nice to look back on. I also worked for the Dewberry Co-op when Win Braithwaite was manager.

After George and I were married we moved to the farm on the old Ernie Mattull farm NW 4-54-4-W4. It was here that we had no conveniences; no power, no

running water, and my refrigerator was a pail hung down the well which we pulled up with a rope on a pulley. I referred to this as our one room tar paper shack with a curtain to divide sleeping and eating quarters.

Our first three children arrived at this location which meant 5 people in our one room shack. Very interesting at times! Our first, Leotta, was born on May 11, 1955, Emily, was born on August 2, 1956, and Mary Ann, was born March 13, 1958, all at Islay, Alberta. I remember the year Leotta was born; in 1955 there was a real bad blizzard. We started to town for milk for her and made it as far as the Elmer Elliott farm, now owned by L. Durnin. We were stranded there for two days, so my father walked from town and brought us the milk.

In 1961, we purchased a half section (S 1/2 9-54-4) from Henry Danderfer. This was our first experience with power on the farm.

Our last two daughters were born here. Susan born January 11, 1963 at Elk Point, Alberta and Linda born November 13, 1964 at Elk Point, Alberta.

Eventually we acquired more land N 1/2 9-54-4 and NE 32-54-3 and started farming and building our cattle herd.

In 1969, we purchased a school bus from Gordon Rainey which George drove. I also was a spare driver.

George worked for the County of Vermilion River for around 20 years on road construction.

One time George and Dick Elliott were left in charge of cooking supper for the men. Since there was a pie shell all ready for a pie, they thought the men should have a treat. They opened a tin of pumpkin and dumped it into the shell, then into the oven to cook. When the pie was served the men didn't know how to respond except for the fact it tasted just like straw. George also spent some time painting with Jack McGillawee.



George Wowk Family. Back: Linda, Mary Ann, George. Front: Emily, Emma, Leotta and Susan

In the late 1970's we purchased our second school bus from Earl Walker which I drove.

George drove school bus for 18 years and I am still driving today.

George was a member of the Dewberry Lion's Club, member of the Dewberry Curling Club and also a member of the Clandonald Fish and Game Club. I was a member of the Dewberry Lion L's Club for 17 years, and I am a member of Dewberry Curling Club, and have worked in the arena booth for many years.

George became ill in 1986 in the fall and passed away on February 9, 1987.

Our children and grandchildren:

Leotta Wowk - Lloydminster.

Emily (Wowk) Brodwin - Edmonton - 3 daughters: Connie, Angela, and Genna.

Mary Ann (Wowk) Nelson - Lloydminster - 3 children: Robert, Lori Ann, and Scott.

Susan (Wowk) and Randy Bardoel - Clandonald - one son, Ryan, and one daughter, Renee.

Linda (Wowk) and Shane Gustavson - Lloydminster - one son, Joshua.



Our Grandchildren: Lori, Joshua, Angela, Genna, Scott, Ryan, Connie, Renee, and Robert.

The Bill and Irene Young Family History

by Donna (Young) Porter

I was born in Medicine Hat to Mary Elizabeth Irene Young and William Ross Young. My brother, John Lawrence, is about four years younger than me.

Mother's first home was Portage La Prairie, Manitoba, where she was born to Evelyn and Huver Lawrence. In 1914, she, her two sisters, two brothers and their parents moved to Medicine Hat, Alberta. There my grandfather managed the Five Roses Flour Mill. After completing High School, Mother attended Calgary Normal School to become a teacher. She enjoyed this profession for twelve years, with the first one or two years in a country school and the rest in Medicine Hat. Playing the piano, sewing, crocheting, knitting and needlework were several of my mother's interests. During our years of growing up, she made many of my brother's and my clothes. I will always remember the canning of fruits, vegetables, chicken and beef and the

making of jellies and jams Mother did while Jack and I were growing up.

Dad was born at Auburn, Ontario and lived there until 1912, when he, his parents, his brother and sister moved to Alberta prairie to a farm near the town of Sibbald. He said, that in Ontario they had a well-built house with running water in it and how much harder life was for my grandmother when they lived on the prairie.

My parents were married in Medicine Hat in 1933. Their first home was on the farm near Sibbald, Alberta, where they lived for two years and Dad farmed. Some of the winters that Dad lived on the prairies he worked in the coal mine at Drumheller; throughout springtime and summer months he farmed. He was familiar with driving oxen and harvested with large steam outfits in the early days. The full impact of the Great Depression (1930's), was felt by my parents.

In the spring of 1936, Mother, Dad and I moved to a farm south-east of Clandonald rented from Eleanor and Ern Farley. In those years the horses supplied the power for farming. These animals would walk along the south fence line of the pasture they were in and had they ever broken out, would have returned to the prairie, where they were raised. The first crop my parents had was hailed out one hundred per cent. Thereafter, in all his years of farming, Dad always insured his crops.

Since we lived four miles from school and travel wasn't easy in those years, Mother taught me by correspondence for grades one, two and three. I went to Allendale school for grade four and while attending, I boarded with Ellen and Orley Omness (friends of my parents). By the next year my brother, Jack, was of age to start school.

Our family moved east of Clandonald in 1944 to a farm Dad rented from Hugh and Florence Hagen. At Clandonald, Dad asked Jake Roe, the blacksmith, to make a two-wheeled cart. With our horse, Dick, to pull it, this was our method of transportation to and from school for most of the five years we lived there. During the last two years Jack and I went to school at Clandonald, we drove a team pulling a "jumper" (a jumper is the back part of an old car put on sleigh runners used for



Donna Young, Jack Young, cart and Dick (Hagen house in background, 1945)

winter travel). The team of horses was Dick, who'd been given to me by Mike and Anthony Simonet when I was seven or eight years old, and Bonnie a thoroughbred mare loaned to me (by Babes Hagen). In the wintertime when it was too cold for us to go to school alone, Dad, using a team, would drive us the two and a half miles in the morning and then come and get us in the afternoon.

It was while we lived on the Hagen farm that Dad bought his first tractor, a Massey Harris 102. I can remember him gradually selling most of the horses, a team at a time. While we lived here our herd of cattle increased in number because there was a quarter of pastureland and there was an excellent well to water them during the winter months. Dad continued to raise pigs to sell at market size, too. The last couple of springs Dad trapped muskrats and skinned them, selling the hides. He would shoot some of them from the back of the Thoroughbred mare, Bonnie.

Dad, (fall of 1948) bought the Albert Dennill farm about a mile southwest of Dewberry. Mother, Dad, Jack and I moved there the following spring. Jack and I were able to finish our two months or more of school that year at Clandonald. Our transportation was by train from Dewberry and arriving in Clandonald about eight-thirty each morning. After school, again by train, we'd go from Clandonald back to Dewberry, arriving later in the afternoon. My brother Jack and I finished our following school years at Dewberry.



Reg Clay, Donna Young, Bill Young, Irene Young, and Jack Young - 1953

After completing High School I attended the University of Alberta to become a teacher, which had been a lifelong ambition. I had five enjoyable, challenging and interesting years teaching school at Dewberry. Weatherwise, I remember the first year (1955) because that was called the "bad winter".

Dad drove me to school on a Monday morning in December that year and in 1-2 hours the storm was so bad we couldn't see to the main school. Many children were billeted in town that week until their parents could come to get them. I didn't get home until Friday night, when Dad came to get me with the team. During the rest of the winter, there were times when many children couldn't get to school for several days at a time. Just before spring break-up arrived, the teachers planned two or three weeks school work for the pupils to do - many

of them couldn't get to school because of bad roads. I will never forget that winter.

Phillip Porter and I were married in July, 1960 and live on the Porter farm southeast of Dewberry.

For my parents, attending church was an important part all of their lives. When living at Clandonald, mother was a member of the Anglican W.A. and the birthday club. Later, she was a member of the Dewberry United Church Women.

My Dad's favourite pastime was to visit and chat with people: when he met a stranger he would have no trouble carrying on a conversation. He had a keen love for animals whether it be horses, cattle, his dog or his cat. Other pleasures of his life were the satisfaction of growing a good garden and cereal crops. While living at Dewberry, he was a member of the Lions Club. In the winter months, he enjoyed curling.

Mother and Dad lived at Dewberry until August 1973, when they retired from farming and moved to Vermilion. Dad lived an active life until the time of his passing at 76 years in January 1975. In February 1976 Mother moved into the Vermilion Valley Lodge where she resided until 1983. She then lived in the Alice Keith Nursing Home until March 1985, when she passed away at the age of 86 years.



Irene Young and Bill Young - 1963

The Jack Young Story

by Jack Young

John (Jack) Young, son of William and Irene, was born in Medicine Hat, Alberta. I began school at



Donna Young, Jack Young, Todd Young (sitting) Darryl Hoffman and Janice (Young) Hoffman - 1990

Clandonald and finished grade 12 at Dewberry in 1956. A couple of years later I left the farm to seek employment in Edmonton. Canada Packers was my employer until 1984. During that time, I attained a Millwright ticket. In 1984 I was laid off and then began working at Gainers (Swifts). In 1962 I married Donna Stebner, formerly of Leduc. We have a daughter, Janice who is a school teacher. She is married to Darryl Hoffman. He is employed as a salesman for MacDonald Consolidated. Our son Todd, who is still single, works as a meat cutter at Federated Co-op. All our family reside in Edmonton.

Nick and Mary Zayac Family Story

by Harry Zayac

Nick Zayac was born in the Ukraine in 1887. In 1910, at the age of 23, Nick immigrated to Canada to his sister's, Mrs. Harry Krawchuk in the Angle Lake district. Nick worked for the C.P.R. building and repairing track in Vermilion. After 4 years of this Nick decided to try farming. He bought a homestead in the Stoney Lake area, where work was hard farming with oxen. As time passed, work was made easier, when a couple of horses were purchased. Life changed considerably in 1916, he married Mary Dach, and soon after started raising their family, with a son, John in 1917. Three years later Rose was born. They farmed in Stoney Lake for six years, then in 1920 they moved to Angle Lake in hope of finding better land. Here they discovered land hadn't improved, so they tried mixed farming, raising cattle, chickens and pigs which gave them some extra money to modernize their farm equipment. In 1923, their third child, Harry arrived. The family continued to increase with Pauline, Bill, Anne and Emil.

In the thirties, time of depression, farming once again became very hard as prices were very low for grain and livestock. After farming for 25 years in Angle Lake they moved to the Ellsworth district in 1945. They bought SW 4-18-55-4 from Bert Lloyd. This time they started farming with a Model D John Deere Tractor, discovering that the land was a blessing from what they had been farming on. Over the next few years the children moved on their own, with John and Harry remaining on the farm. Nick and Mary moved to Mission, British Columbia for retirement. After only a couple of years, they moved back to Vermilion, as they missed their family.

After a lengthy illness, Mary passed away in 1968. Nick remained living in Vermilion with daughter Pauline, until his passing in 1974 at the age 86.

John married Olga Babyn in 1950. John purchased SE 4-18-55-5 where they raised 3 sons. In 1976 they moved to the St. Brides area to continue farming. In 1986, John and Olga retired in St. Paul, while Dennis remains on the farm. John passed away in January 1990.

Rose Laurie and her daughter live in Courtney, British Columbia.

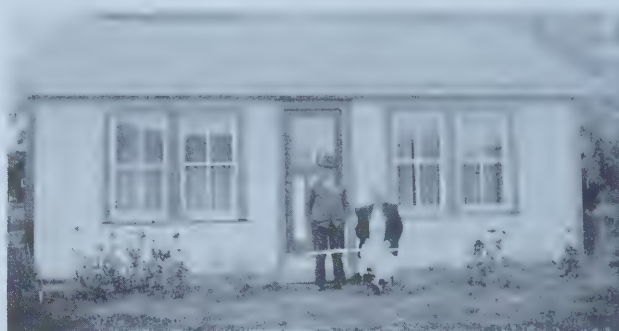
Harry remains on the family farm. In 1955, he married Elizabeth Lypowy, and continued the 2nd generation Zayac farming. In 1956, Robert was born, and Patricia was born in 1958. Over the years more land was purchased and cleared. Farming became much easier with modern machinery. In May of 1978, Patricia married Donald Huxley, now living in Clandonald. In July of 1981, Robert married Marie McEwen and continues to farm with his father.

Pauline passed away in 1977.

Bill spent most of his years as a station agent in British Columbia. In 1979, Bill passed away in a traffic accident.

Anne married David Faulkner in 1952, they have two sons and two daughters. Dave and Anne reside in British Columbia. David passed away April 1, 1990.

Emil remained on the farm until 1956, when he moved to Vermilion. In 1965, he married Dorothy Leer. They have three sons; Garry, Wayne and Marvin.



Nick and Mary Zayac by their new home in 1949

The McGrays of Riverton, 1908-1920

Ralph N. McGray updating the McGray family history in 1991 continuing from 'In Retrospect - 1967'.

The family consisted of Mother, Serapta D. (Smith) 1865-1955; Ralph N. 1890; Herbert J. 1891-1917 (he died in action at Vimy Ridge, France during World War I); Douglas C. 1894. We three boys were born at Centerville, Cape Sable Island, Nova Scotia, Canada. We arrived at Strathcona (South Edmonton) on May 2, 1907. Mother found a house with beds and Bed Bugs; Herb and I found jobs. Doug found work after a short time and mother found a house without bugs, etc... We called that home until the spring of 1910 when we moved to the Homestead. I believe, I should tell why we left Nova Scotia! Our Uncle Harry McGray was drowned in travelling from one of four fish processing plants he had. I had worked at this Stoney Island plant and a dry fish processing plant for two summers. The family had been associated with the fishing business for the better part of a hundred years in that area. Uncle Harry's drowning convinced Mother that we boys should never go to sea.

During the winter of 1906-07, she wrote many letters, mostly to Baptist churches, looking for a place to relocate. The response from Strathcona seemed to be the

best choice for her and we three boys ages 13, 16 and 17 years old. On April 25th we said our good-byes with some tears and boarded the ferry "OYAMA", the boat from which Uncle Harry drowned, and then by train to Yarmouth and on to Digby, again by boat, to Saint John, New Brunswick, then again by train (C.P.R.) to Calgary and on to Strathcona. A memorable trip for us Island boys. Seven days in all, arriving on May 2, 1907.

Over the next three years, we found work that paid so little, by 1991 standards, that no one would believe it. Herb delivered, with two horses and wagon, for a general store. In those days people ordered what they needed and the stores had it delivered to them.

I worked in construction, coal mining and logging, some far up the Saskatchewan River, for as much as thirty-five dollars a month plus room and board. Big money! Wonder what I did with it? Well it helped to put us in the farming business. We boys grew up fast and learned to love the prairies.

I filed on the Homestead on SE 6-54-3-W4 on April 8, 1908, two days after my eighteenth birthday. Herb (NE 6-54-3) and Doug (NW 4-54-3) filed homesteads as soon as they were old enough to do so. However nothing stops ambition, as those that read this might agree, and in October 1908 Herb and his good friend Bob Spicer bought two small ponies, a wagon and supplies and headed for the homestead. It took them seven days from Edmonton with a snow storm and a lay over at Viking, then on to Dewberry where they set up a tent and got mostly settled in. They then started cutting trees and with the help of other homesteaders, built a log cabin ten by twelve feet with sod roof and dirt floor. They also built a small barn for the horses. They were now ready for winter, which had already started. What a time to move to a new location! I came there for two months that summer (1909). That's when I got my first experience in breaking prairie ground. Ted Joy had two 1700 pound oxen and a job for a homesteader about five miles away. He couldn't do the job himself, so he asked me if I would do it for him. I took those brutes and for the first two days everything went fine, but about 10:00 a.m. on the third day the oxen broke loose and ran for a willow grove. By the time I got to the willows, they were out of sight. In a short time the farmer came along and said that the heel flies were out and that is why the oxen ran for cover. We finally got them out and back to work.

We really started our farming career in early May 1910. We three boys arrived at the homestead with four horses, harness, a wagon, a tent and an assortment of farm equipment, but most important, a breaking plow. After staking the line between Herb's and my homesteads, we hooked the horses to the plow and started plowing along Herb's side going east and then returned on my side. Trees on the west end kept us from plowing a half a mile. We had about fifteen acres which we planted in oats. Mother arrived two weeks later and by that time we had completed a log house with sod roof and a wood floor. It had a window, a door and curtains to



Ralph McGray, Lottie Campbell, Bill Hansen, Mrs. McGray, Douglas McGray, and Herbert McGray.

separate it into rooms.

During the summer of 1910, we broke about fifty acres and in 1911 about fifty more, making a total of about one hundred and fifteen acres for 1912. That year we were partly frozen out but 1913 was a good year with no frost and we threshed over 2000 bushels of wheat. At 67 cents that was our first money in farming and Mother was able to get some things that she really needed, and we were able to get some extra help. To help us get by before we got a crop, we took the teams to Edmonton and worked two winters. Herb met Bill Hansen in Edmonton and we got him to come out and help us. He was a P.E.I. boy of nineteen. He stayed five years and got paid when we had work. In 1915, we bought an International Mogel Tractor with one big cylinder, a five bottom plow and a grain separator. We did some plowing, but when threshing time came, we went threshing for whoever needed that kind of help. We did fairly well at that, using six teams to haul bundles, two field pitchers, Doug ran the tractor engine, I ran the separator and Herb did all the rest, and there was a lot of that, including collecting the money. People just liked to pay him.

In the winter of 1915-16, Herb enlisted in the army and went to Sarcee Training Camp. I went with him when he got on the west-bound train from Kitscoty in late March 1916 and he was in France by fall. He was in the attack and capture of Vimy Ridge along with his good friend, Billy Durnin, on March 9, 1917 when he was hit and killed while their unit was attacking the enemy's army.

In the fall of 1918, I made a deal with Calgary Stock Brokers (animals, not stocks and bonds), and a rancher to winter 1000 cows and 65 purebred bulls. We had near 300 acres of frozen grain and by the harvesting wild hay on the open range we were able to feed them. It was a mild fall and winter so some cows were on the range into December. We drove them south to Kitscoty for shipping in late March. The next winter wasn't so kind. We drove the cattle to Islay in May with a foot of snow on the ground. They were all sold at the Edmonton Stockyards.

During the spring and summer of 1919 we put in

some crops and had two threshing units working, one made money and the other lost it.

In the spring of 1921, I took some horses and a wagon to Lac La Biche and on to Fort McMurray. All the roads were washed out but luck was with me and I got through. A contractor was rebuilding the railroad and they hired me and my teams. I took care of their teams too. It was a good summer and when it was over the Walking Boss told me he could sell my horses. In late November I got off the train in front of his tent, and he gave me about \$700. The train engineer said we were moving out as the temperature was 52 below and he couldn't let the wheel/axles freeze up. Two days later I was in Edmonton and it was 10 below there.

A week or two later, I was on a street car and an older gentleman (Moodie) sat down next to me in a heavy old fur coat and we talked about California. He had a son who was a doctor in Fellows, California (Doctor Russell Moodie later became my brother-in-law) and he said there was a lot of work there in the new oilfields. Within a few days, there was no doubt where I would go.

Here I am in Santa Maria, California seventy years later and eighty three years after I filed on that homestead. I was in construction all of that time retiring in 1982. Douglas worked mostly in the oil industry. He worked about forty-five years for Texaco Oil Company and then for my company the last few years that he worked. He still lives in San Luis Obispo, California. He is only 97 years old and I'm 101.



Douglas and Ralph McGray, 1991.

Sasks - Chokes - Pins

by A. M. Davies

Saskatoon trees in the summer of 1948 were heavy with large juicy berries. One day my husband Ernie, his brother George (who lived with us then), and I (Mary), decided some of those saskatoons on the "north road" should be picked. We took along the wash broiler, a canner, and three little pails. Baby Alan was placed on the blankets nearby as we worked. Baby was content and kept himself amused watching quivering leaves and moving shadows. About one hour into the picking and the men thought up an urgent reason to slip into town for repairs. It was a break for them. I worked alone. Soon they came back and in time we had a boiler full of saskatoons and some more in the canner. The berries were lovely. By summer's end there was something like 100 quart sealers of saskatoon fruit on shelves in our cellar. For my parents, I'd canned about 30 pints. We ate saskatoon pies that summer of 1948 until I thought they'd come out our ears! Oh, to have had a freezer!

And oh yes, chokecherries, dear, dear chokes. So easy to pick! I remember once of picking a pailful in no time at all, heading home, stumbling over buckland, falling, pail and all. I then gathered up as many of the "bally things" as was possible and lugged them up the hill to home. The berries were carefully picked over, washed, covered with cold water - the usual process. On the wood range and in the course of time, the whole caboodle started to boil over! A clean-up job. Simmer, simmer, no jelly yet. Simmer, boil, more sugar, more apple peelings for pectin and simmer s'more. It sort of jelled, into jars and on with paraffin wax. Cool. Next it was down the cellar steps thump-thump, two jars at a time so as not to disturb wax seal. Almost done! Last jar slipped from my grasp - crash! In a hurry to be gone somewhere (can't remember where), I picked up broken glass and we took off - would clean up jelly later. Then, while we were away, along came George to pick up a jar of fresh milk from off the cellar floor. Dark down there and unbeknown to George, his big foot landed square on my spilled jelly-stuff. Thump-thump up the stairs and out the door. Another clean up job!

It was to heck with the chokecherries for a few years. Enough was enough.

Pincherries, two here, four there, and twenty way up high - that is the usual. But then one day in the late sixties, Alvin Isert told Gert and I (Mary) about pincherries in abundance over on the fenceline on the other side of their summerfallow. Gert and I rose to the challenge. We chucked together pails, belts, water and younguns (forgot the camera) and we herded the big old grain truck to the berry patch.

Never had Gert and I ever beheld such a glorious sight of pincherries. There were thousands of big tart cherries, shiny and red and hanging in large clusters. We each, in short order, picked about 25 pounds. The real work began though, when we got those pincherries back to our own homes.

MEMORIES AND MAPS



DEWBERRY SCHOOL CLASSMATES



Teachers Mr. McDonnell and A. Prill - 1936. The following students listed in the school register may be in this picture: Myrtle Glaholt, Margery Kinshella, Bernice Delisle, Keith Brett, Robert Leavitt, Alvin Flak, Leotta Armstrong, Robert Sunderland, Harvey Hodgson, Mary Dennill, Fred Rahn, Robert Brett, Marjorie Garnier, Ellen Sunderland, Gerald Kinshella, Lloyd Brett, Robert Dennill, Dorothy Leavitt, Betty Armstrong, Allen McKay, Stanley Porter, Doris Flak, Lyle Isert, Dorothy Hensel, Gilda Dennill, Clarence Isert, Alvin Isert, Douglas Sunderland, Bernard Garnier, Donald Allen, Lynn Allen, Harvey Bowman, Delhart Isert, Viola Kinshella, June Dennill, Iris Dennill, Jeanette Machon, Edith Allen, James Anderson, Donald Braithwaite, Milton Brett, Jessie Dennill, Lavina Kinshella, Haakon Lunden, Margaret Rahn, Norman Allen, Marguerite Delisle, Gordon Glaholt, Gordon Hodgson, Lola Isert, Velma Tulloch, Ralph Braithwaite, John Rahn, Robert Braithwaite, Verna Glaholt, Evelyn Tulloch, Edith Anderson, Edith Braithwaite, Grace Hodgson, Grace McGillawee.



Jr. and Sr. High School - 1939 Teachers Mr. Geake and Mr. Richardson. The following students listed in the school register may appear in this picture: Gerald Kinshella, Robert Dennill, Ellen Sunderland, Robert Sunderland, Leotta Armstrong, Connie Davidson, Gladys Wilmot, Fred Rahn, Marjorie Garnier, Mary Dennill, Harvey Hodgson, Robert Leavitt, Keith Brett, Margie Kinshella, Myrtle Glaholt, Helen Molohon, Muriel Wilmot, James Anderson, Donald Braithwaite, Eugene Clark, Lesley Robson, Maida Wilson, Lavina Kinshella, Monica Wade, Jessie Dennill, Amos Wilson, Donald Maciver, Mary Martin, Jacob Danderfer, Verna Glaholt, Edith Anderson, Sam Gordon, Mancell Wilson, Stanley McLean, Rita Wallace, Havey Lively, David Wood, Beth Wood, Varina McLean, Evelyn Miller, Hunter Robson, Norman Maciver, Don Wilson, Russell Keast, Ralph Braithwaite, Henry Elliott, Mable Craige, Hilda Skinner, Margaret Wilmot, Leo Maltais, Gordon Hodgson, Gordon Glaholt, Lola Isert, Frank Davidson.



Back row L-r: Mary Dennill, Doris Bauman, Gladys Wilmot, Mary Collins. Front row L-r: Elmer Haskell, Muriel Wilmot, Leota Armstrong.



Back row L-r: Maida Wilson, Don Maciver, Pat Rogstad, Jessie Dennill. Front row L-r: Helen Misiak, Lavina Kinshella, Betty McRobert, Margie Kinshella



Back row L-r: Joyce Wilson, Chester Misiak, Isabell Maciver, Bill Wilmot. Middle row L-r: Betty Armstrong, Winona Fleming, Vera Rowat. Front row L-r: Allan McKay, Stan Porter, Gerald Kinshella



Back row L-r: Gilda Dennill, Alvin Isert, Hilary Campbell. Front row L-r: Evelyn Wilmot, Iris Dennill, Jeanette Machon.



Back row L-r: Elsie McKnight, James Ross, Joyce Wilson, Mr. Bruce, Christina Durnin, Reno Schritt, Jeanette Machon, Lawrence Elliott, Daisy Whiteside. Front row L-r: Anne Kowal, Joan McRobert, Rita Thomson, Joyce Walker, Eileen Finlay, Loretta Wilson, Viola Kinshella.



May 30, 1947 Back row L-r: Marjorie Keast, Jean Craige, Johnny Machon, Larry Grant, Art Magill, ? (perhaps Howard Robinson), Dewey Fleming, Wayne Sweet, Diana McGillawee, Mabel Tulloch Middle row L-r: Doug Maddex, Jim Ryan, Gary Protsch, Floyd Wood, Bobby Kuziw, Bruce Bowman, Sidney Blair, Jimmy Jones, Cyril Romanchuk, Art Redman. Front row L-r: Marion Wilson, Joyce Parker, Fay Poitras, Annette Butz, Leona Kuziw, Mrs. McMullen, Sylvia Sheppard, Marion Mathison, Betty Ewen, Marion Lee, Donna Sheppard, Margaret Keast. Sitting in Front L-r: Elmer Jones, Pat Keast, Alvin Bowman, Kenneth Porter.



May 30, 1947 Back row L-r: Melvin Lumley, Doug Wilson, Eleanora Ryan, Marjorie Redman, Ivy Keast, Jean Bowman, Harry Craige. Middle row L-r: Russell Garnier, Eric Elliott, Roy Butz, Andy Jones, Bill Romanchuk, Bob Magill, Wilfred Ewen, Earl Keast. Front row L-r: Bernice Romanchuk, Charlotte Tulloch, Joyce Tulloch, Evelyn Parker, Mrs. Sheppard, Doris Collins, Elva Elliott, Bertha Lunden, June Bowman.



May 30, 1947 Back row L-r: Headley Dennill, Bobby Dennill, Roger Lemp, Jimmy Munro, Leonard Romanchuk, David Riemer, Lawrence Elliott, Jackie Curtis, Sylvie Ryan, George Machon. Middle row L-r: Lee Jones, Ruby Romanchuk, Emma Nichols, Daisy Whiteside, Joan McRobert, Pearl Martin, Annie Wowk, Rita Thomson, Eileen Finlay, Jester Elliott, Edison Thomson. Front row L-r: Luella Riemer, Viola Kinshella, Mildred Bowman, Annie Ritt, Evelyn Isert, Joyce Wilson, Miss Kay, Mr. Bruce, Jeanette Machon, Bernice Bowman, Emma Axley, Shirley Romanchuk, Jean Lee, Shirley Volker, Phyllis Walker.



1949-50 Back row L-r: Mr. Bruce, Eddie Wowk, Russell Elliott, Billy Keast, Bobby Magill, Laurie Durnin, Roger Lemp, Billy Romanchuk, Bruce Craigie, Jimmy Munro, Kenneth Hansen, Melvin Lumley, Earl Keast, Mr. Ronaghan. Middle row L-r: Jean Bowman, Eleanora Ryan, Ivy Keast, Donna Young, Charlotte Tulloch, Joyce Tulloch, Donna Thomson, Josephine Hyatt, Elaine Curtis, June Bowman, Edna Thompson, Elva Elliott, Phyllis Walker, Marilyn Whiteside, Bernice Romanchuk, Mildred Bowman, Shirley Volker, Gwen Hyatt, Peggy Ewen, Mae Tulloch. Front row L-r: Douglas Wilson, Wendell Elliott, Ernie Braithwaite, Doris Collins, Margaret Hornigold, Marjorie Redman, Nita Protsch, Bertha Lunden, Rita Thomson, Bruce McFadyen, Gary Garnier, Russell Garnier.



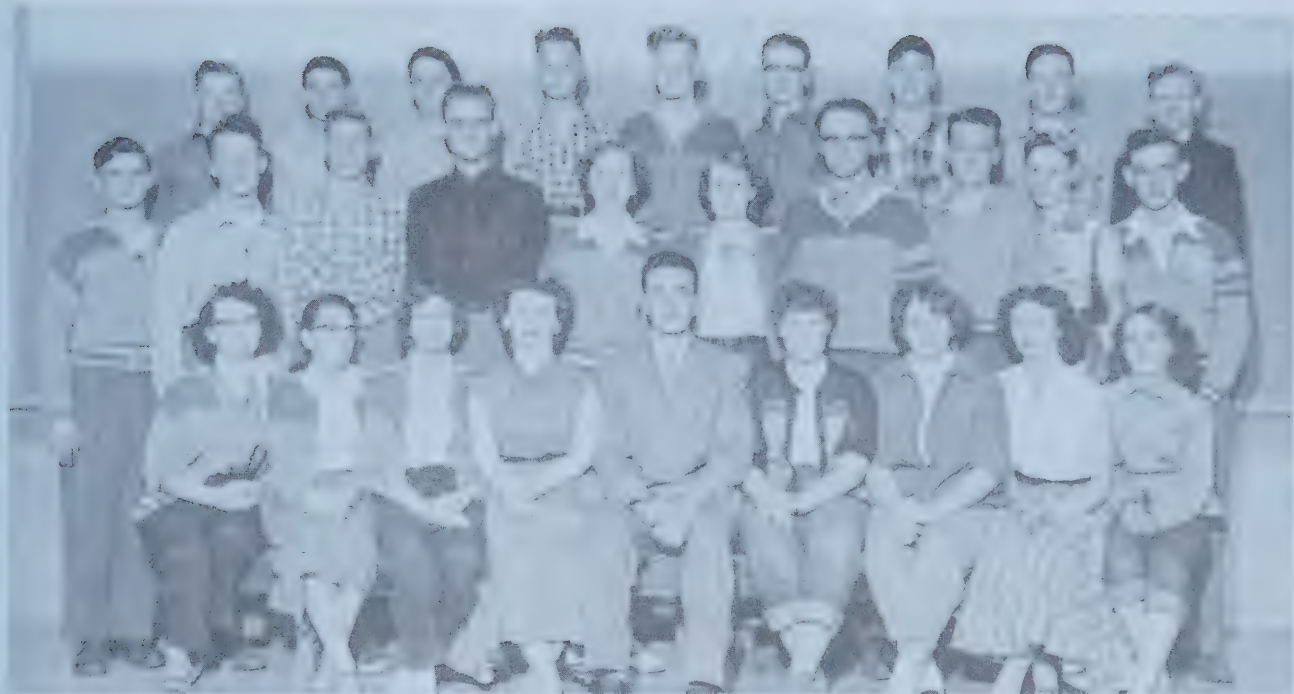
1950-51 Back row L-r: Mr. Bruce, Bob Parker, Jim Mathison, Lorne Timanson, Russell Garnier, Wendell Elliott, Elder Axley, Doug Wilson, Eddie Wowk, Roger Lemp, Billy Romanchuk, Earl Keast, Kenneth Hansen, Otto Isert, Melvin Lumley, Bobby Walker, John Romanchuk, Floyd Sweet, Gary Garnier, Mr. A. Ronaghan. Middle row L-r: Mae Tulloch, Emma Wowk, Jean Bowman, Donna Young, Donna Thomson, Nita Protsch, Elva Elliott, June Bowman, Margaret Hornigold, Elaine Curtis, Annie Ritt, Phyllis Walker, Shirley Romanchuk, Joyce Tulloch, Charlotte Tulloch, Bernice Romanchuk, Marjorie Redman, Joan Parr, Peggy Ewen, Shirley Volker. Front row L-r: Allen Lumley, Ernie Braithwaite, Eva Sunderland, Beatrice Elliott, Jean Hornigold, Elaine Mathison, Elaine Wilson, Ardis Mathison, Donna Fleming, Charlotte Ryan, Bruce McFadyen, Jack Young.



1952-53 Grades 10,11,12 Back row L-r: Gary Garnier, Russell Garnier, Wendell Elliott, Gerald Holmen, Douglas Wilson, Eddy Wowk. Second from back row L-r: Donna Fleming, Donna Young, Joyce Nichols, Mr. Bruce, Nita Protsch, Peggy Dupuit, Mae Fluney. Second from front row L-r: Marion McFadyen, Charlotte Ryan, Marjorie Redman, Elaine Curtis, Mae Tulloch, Donna Thomson, Margaret Hornigold, Bernice Romanchuk. Front row L-r: Bruce McFadyen, Ernie Braithwaite, Bill Shilka, Leonard Christman.



1953-54 Back row L-r: Gary Protsch, Dean McMullen, Ken Porter, Edsel Bowman, Martin Craige, Earl Walker, Jim Ryan, Doug Maddex, Dewey Fleming, Art Redman, Lorne Braithwaite. Second from back row L-r: Ronald Mathison, Bruce Bowman, Jean Craige, Betty Ewen, Mr. Wynnchuk, Marion Wilson, Shirley Mathison, Cyril Romanchuk, Elmer Jones. Second from front row L-r: Annette Butz, Margaret Keast, Donnabelle Braithwaite, Cora Thomson, Barbara Mead, Donna Romanchuk, Donna Mathison. Front row L-r: Alfred Elliott, Johnny Machon, Alvin Bowman, Walter Elliott, Ted Maddex, Raymond Poiras.



1954-55 Grade 10 boys and Grade 11 Back row L-r: Allan Lumley, Floyd Wood, Art Magill, Charlie Saville, Edward Jones, Floyd Sweet, Bob Parker, Jack Young, Meredith Whiteside. Middle row L-r: Larry Grant, Jim Jones, Lorne Timanson, John Misiak, Elaine Wilson, Elaine Mathison, Gerald Holmen, Rudie Holmen, Glen Ewen, Jim Mathison. Front row L-r: Eva Sunderland, Jean Hornigold, Beatrice Elliott, Lily Krawchuk, Mr. Buchinski, Viola Clack, Joan Parr, Una McMullen, Edna Moore.



1954-55 Grade 10 girls and Grade 9. Back row L-r: Johnny Machon, Gary Protsch, Dewey Fleming, Ronald Mathison, Cyril Romanchuk, Jim Ryan, Art Mathison, Wayne Jones, Doug Maddex, Ken Porter, Elmer Jones, Art Redman. Middle row L-r: Doreen Fluney, Mabel Tulloch, Hilda Lypowy, Marion Mathison, Goldie Lizec, Annette Butz, Jean Craig, Faye Poitras, Betty Timanson, Betty Ewen, Arlene Jones, Marion Wilson. Front row L-r: Diana McGillawee, Margaret Keast, Leona Kuziw, Leona Mathison, Miss Clark, Joyce Parker, Susan Hyatt, Lorraine Hyatt, Margaret Mathison.



Back row L-r: Stanley Curtis, Leslie Sikora, Walter Elliott, Alfred Elliott, Raymond Poitras, Dean McMullen, Frank Mathison, Delbert Jones, Wayne Sweet, Dale Sweet, Alvin Bowman, Doug Hyatt. Third row: Irene Parker, Donnabelle Braithwaite, Verna Keast, Jean Holmen, Leola Jones, Shirley Mathison, Donna Mathison, Lorraine Mathison, Mary Stone, Lillian Stojanowski, Theresa Kuziw, Donna Romanchuk, Beverly Porter, Marjorie Mathison. Second row: Shirley Elliott, Lorraine Garnier, Margaret Lizec, Cora Thomson, Ruby Lypowy, Mr. Marshall Wynnchuk, Barbara Mead, Irene Kiss, Ruth Ewen, Edna Evans, Audrey Hyatt. Front row: Theodore Maddex, Robert Conlon, Bruce Bowman, Martin Craige, Fred Rainey, Lorne Braithwaite.



Back row L-r: Garth Sweet, Leslie Anderson, Billy Bakala, Gib Mathison, Brian Braithwaite, Harlan Fry, Norman Poitras, Earl Sweet, Stan Hartwell, Leonard Lukenchuk, Francis Maltais, Terry Conlon. Middle row L-r: Dwaine Parr, Lorraine Braithwaite, June Lumley, Cheryl Jones, Annette Garnier, Doreen Poitras, Edna Mathison, Violet Keast. Front row L-r: Sharon Braithwaite, Kay Rainey, June Craige, Louise Rainey, Wynona Lunden, Irene Smith, Maureen Finlay, Alfalfa Bensmiller, Mary Hornigold, Joanne Gray, Ann Collins.



1961-62 Grade 12 Back row L-r: Mike Duddy, Jim Boothman, Fred Mirbach, Claire Isert, Billy Bakala. Middle row L-r: Lynne Purser, Leslie Anderson, Mr. Kruger, Dennis Maltais, Tina Whiteside. Front row L-r: Wynona Lunden, Joanne Gray, Mary Ann Grant, June Craige.



Graduation Class of 1959 Back row L-r: Mr. G. Marshall, John Machon, Barry Boothman, Joe Misiak, Martin Craige, Larry Grant, Walter Elliott. Front row L-r: teacher Mr. Kelland, Shirly Mathison, Gail Heathcote, Barbara Mead, Carole Maltais, Marion Wilson, Mr. Kruger.



1954-55 Grade 4 and 5 Back row L-r: Dan Fry, Wayne Garnier, Gary Mathison, Bob Stojanowski, Harvey Sikora, Lynn Parr, Robert Wilson, Fred Tulloch, Claire Isert, Delmar Maddex, Laurel Hyatt, Richard Williscroft. Middle row L-r: Allan Gray, Lorna Savak, Sharon Elliott, Betty Mathison, Iris Hawryluk, Sonia Garnier, Leatrice Anderson, Doris Lukenchuk, Lynn Collins, Leona Elliott, Allan Stone. Front row L-r: Judy Braithwaite, Valorie Keast, Betty Elliott, Dianne Clarke, Mrs. Ruth Huget, Shirley Garnier, Shirley Fellows, Marion Braithwaite, Isabelle Jones.



1954-55 Grade 2 and 3 Back row L-r: Francis Curtis, Fred Vivian, Larry Fry, Jerry Hartwell, John Braithwaite, Art Mead, Robert Hartwell, Larry Bensmiller, Dwayne Elliott, Ronnie Magill. Middle row L-r: Evelyn Stone, Harvey Rainey, Floyd Hansen, Bruce Maddex, Stan Garnier, Ralph Fry, Kenneth Mergl, Lorne Applegate, Dwight Mawhinney, Dennis Lemp, Loretta Holmen. Front row L-r: Beverly Lemp, Darlene Garnier, Karen Protsch, Bonnie Braithwaite, Verla Sweet, Miss Fowler, Darlene Stojanowski, Dorothy Tulloch, Joyce Elliott, Edith Curtis, Dorothy Mathison.



1955-56 Taken in front of East School Front row L-r: Darlene Craige, Lynn Wood, Elaine Fitzpatrick, Lavonne Elliott, Susie Wowk, Warren Finlay. Second row L-r: Richard Parker, Terry Anderson, Jim Maddex, Gail Romanchuk, Lovonne Stojanowski, Viola Clack. Third row L-r: Dennis Garnier, Francis Curtis, Norma Finlay, Mary Garnier, Bonnie Braithwaite. Fourth row L-r: Carson Bensmiller, Carol Bowman, Darlene Garnier, Bill Mathison, Karen Protsch. Fifth row L-r: Arley Jones, Lorne Applegate, Beverly Lemp, Grant Parr, Keith Williscroft. Sixth row L-r: Robert Lynn, Stuart Collins, Evelyn Stone, Loretta Holmen, Floyd Hansen. Teacher Miss Donna Young.



Grade 11, 1965-66 Back row L-r: Bill Honey, Dick Mirbach, Kelly Applegate, Larry Kurucz, Jim MacLean. Middle row L-r: Keith Vivian, Curtis Wilson, Cynthia Lindgren, Mr. Hancock, Barbara Sweet, George Stone, Rudy Hawryluk. Front row L-r: Jackie Cebuliak, Goldie Stojanowski, Linda Stone, Julie Hodgson, Linda Hyatt, Sheila Duddy, Brenda Blacklock. Absent Sheila Stone.



Grade 6 1961-62 Back row L-r: Shirley Hill, Donnie Elliott, Randy West, Valorie Lively, Bonnie Robinson, Karen Oxtan, Diane Fluney, Lyle Fitzpatrick. Middle row L-r: Lorraine Brett, Albert Stojanowski, John McLean, Marie Klimek, Frances Braithwaite, Dianne Garnier, Phyllis Sikora, Mrs. Leona Fulton. Front row L-r: David Applegate, Ralph Davies, Joan Redman, Grant West, Zona Robinson, David Finlay, Bobby Mergl.



Graduation 1969 Back row L-r: Jim Blacklock, Sandra Rainey, Lyle Fitzpatrick, Kjeryn Johre, Francis Gray. Front row L-r: Linda MacLean, Anne Holmen, Betty Kail, Beverly Hyatt



Graduation 1970 Back row L-r: Everett Evison, Gorden Hyatt, Miles Brett, Vernon Davies, Dale Boothman, David Zayac. Front row L-r: Donna Bensmiller, Janet Ewen, Cheryl Mathison, Linda Rauser, Gwen Gray, Sandra Finlay, Wendy Spicer, Joanne Oxtan.



Graduation 1971 L-r: Evelyn Rauser, Betty Hyatt, Janice Finlay, Roger Braithwaite, Leslie Trach, Betty Ann Frey, Jennifer Klimek, Karen Cahoon.



Graduation Class of 1972 Back row L-r: Kim Nelson, Dorsey Butz, Carrie Romanchuk, Danny Frey. Front row L-r: Mary Anderson, Sandra Parr, Kathy Fitzpatrick.



Graduation Class of 1973 Back row L-r: Brian Blacklock, Gordon Trach, Melvin Mathison, Maurice Garnier, David Vivian, Bobby Mathison. Front row L-r: Bobby Nelson, Debbie Dennill, Linda Garnier, Leona Swan.



Graduation Class of 1974 Back row L-r: Leotta Wowk, Lynette Websdale, Robert Zayac, Marilyn Braithwaite, Joan Davies. Middle row L-r: Belinda Prowse, Debbie MacLean, Beverly Honey, Vivian Oneschuk, Penny Ewen. Front row: Emily Wowk.



Graduation Class of 1975 Back row L-r: Darrell Walker, Gordon Braithwaite, Melvin Johre, Murray Hansen, Terry Jones. Front row L-r: Wade Elliott, Bonnie Bensmiller, Brenda Butz, Marcene Elliott, Monty Isert.



Graduation Class of 1976 Back row L-r: Dan Gray, Dwayne Swan, Sam Butz, Dana Jeffery, Bob Braithwaite. Middle row L-r: Marilyn Hrycash, Penny Ryan, Linda Braithwaite, Valerie Kinshella, Mary Ann Wowk. Front row L-r: Linda Jones, Dalyce Isert, Leona Bierman, Marjorie Sikora, Pat Zayac.



Graduation Class of 1977 Back row L-r: John Anderson, Calvin Saville, Brent Blacklock. Front row L-r: Wendy Nelson, Terry Fitzpatrick, Lexine Sidora, Shelley West, Susan McVeety, Sherry Kurucz.



Graduation Class 1978 Back row L-r: Edith Hardstaff, Dwayne Johre. Front row L-r: Karen Lumley, Linda Frey, Linda Dennill, Trudy Carlton, Connie Whiteside. Missing Cynthia Oneschuk.



Graduation Class 1979 Back row L-r: Danny Nelson, Roland Dennill, Dean Thompson, Eddie Saville, Kim Honey, Greg Maddex, Leonard Hyatt. Front row L-r: Tammy Ryan, Lois Garnier, Della Porter, Lori Butz. Missing Dale Mergl.



Graduation Class 1980 Back row L-r: Erica Elliott, David Durnin. Front row L-r: Rhonda Porter, Rhea Spicer.



Graduation Class of 1981 Back row L-r: Lucille Maddex, Darren Isert, Thelma Davies. Front row L-r: Susan Wowk, Louise Thompson, Marilyn Whiteside



Graduation Class of 1982 Back row L-r: Morley Dennill, Kelly Fair, Michael Hrycash. Middle row L-r: Myrna Fitzpatrick, Dayna Rauser, Cindy Timanson. Front row L-r: Barbara Fulton, Darlene Craige, Cindy Nelson, Cindy Maddex, Linda Wowk.



Graduation Class 1983 Back row L-r: Debbie Janke, Wayne Fulton, Lori Janke. Middle row L-r: Denise Bowman, Carla Walker, Lori Ewen. Front row L-r: Charlene Trach, Linda Craige, Sharene Prowse, Ruth Ann Walker.



Grade 9, 1980-81 Back row L-r: Korene McDonald, Norma Davies, Tracy Butz, Laura Thiessen, Mr. Ewasiuk. Front row L-r: Beverley Lumley, Charlene McVeety, Wanda Fulton, Carol Lumley.



Grade 7, 1979-80 Back row L-r: Mrs. Loretta Bowman, Lori Brock, Lorna Garnier, Darcy Trach, Blaine Kurucz, Judy Coustin, Jeffrey Fluney. Front row L-r: George Lumley, Russell Anderson, Lindsay Bates, Cheryl Bowman, Todd Robinson, Bill Fisher, Karen Oram.



Grade 11- 1985 Back row L-r: Billy Fleming, Debra Walker, Brett Trimming, Janine Dennill, Lyle Bates. Front row L-r: Mr. Pitts, Sandra Fulton, Cindy Shoop, Paula Fluney, George Lumley.



Graduation Class 1987 Back row L-r: Sheri Durnin, Shawn Ewen, David Whiteside, Lean Rainey. Front row L-r: Debra Walker, Trudy Holmen, Tammy Robinson, Kimberley Blacklock.



Grade 12- 1988 Back row L-r: Murray Grasdall, Rock Brown, Troy Illingworth, Harold Bowman. Front row L-r: Deidre Rainey, Monique Garnier, Orlean Bowman.

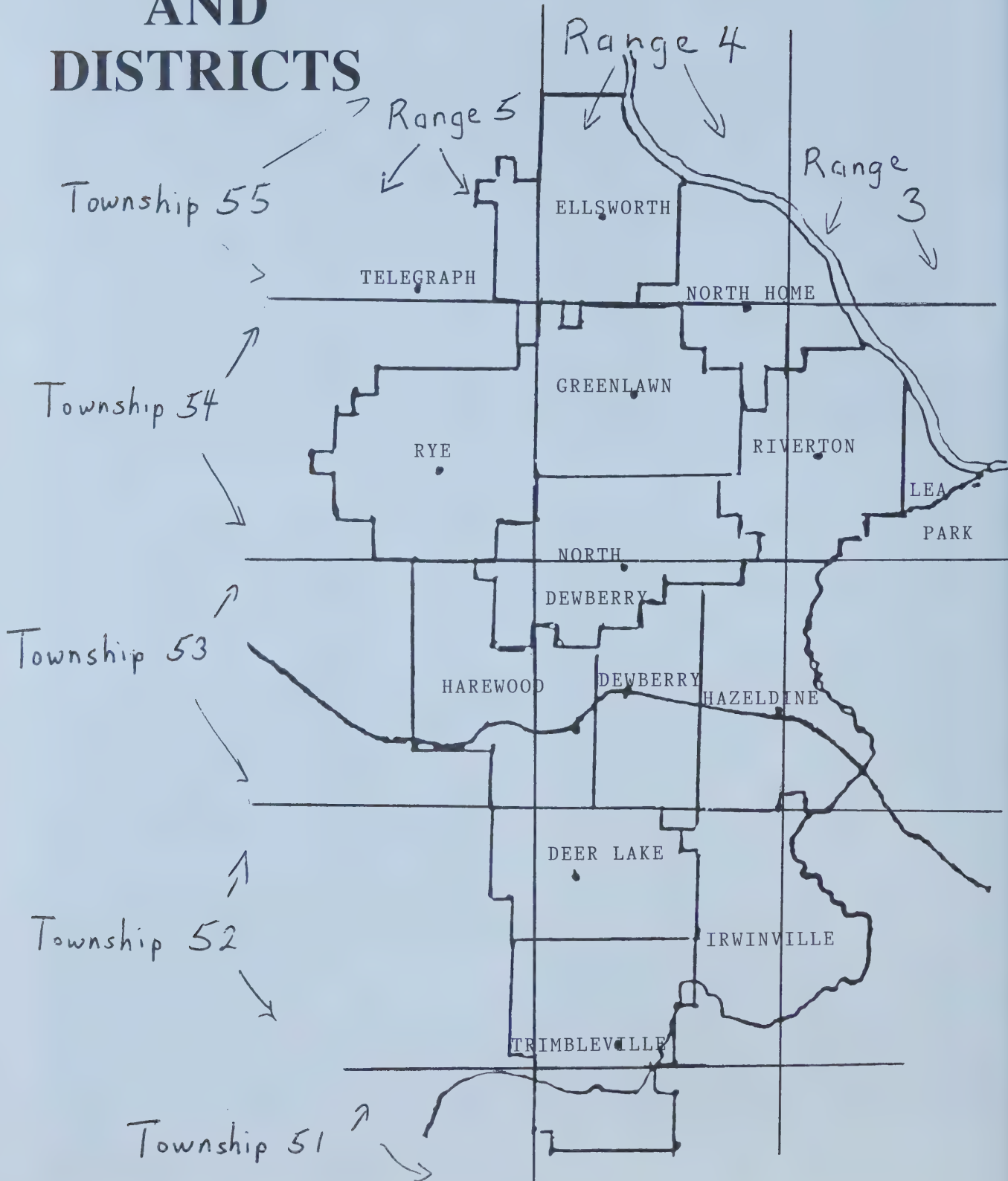


Grade 11- 1987-88 L-r: Mr. Bennett, Perry Fleming, Kelly Maddex, Delinda Bates, Patrick Clark, Cory Rewuski.

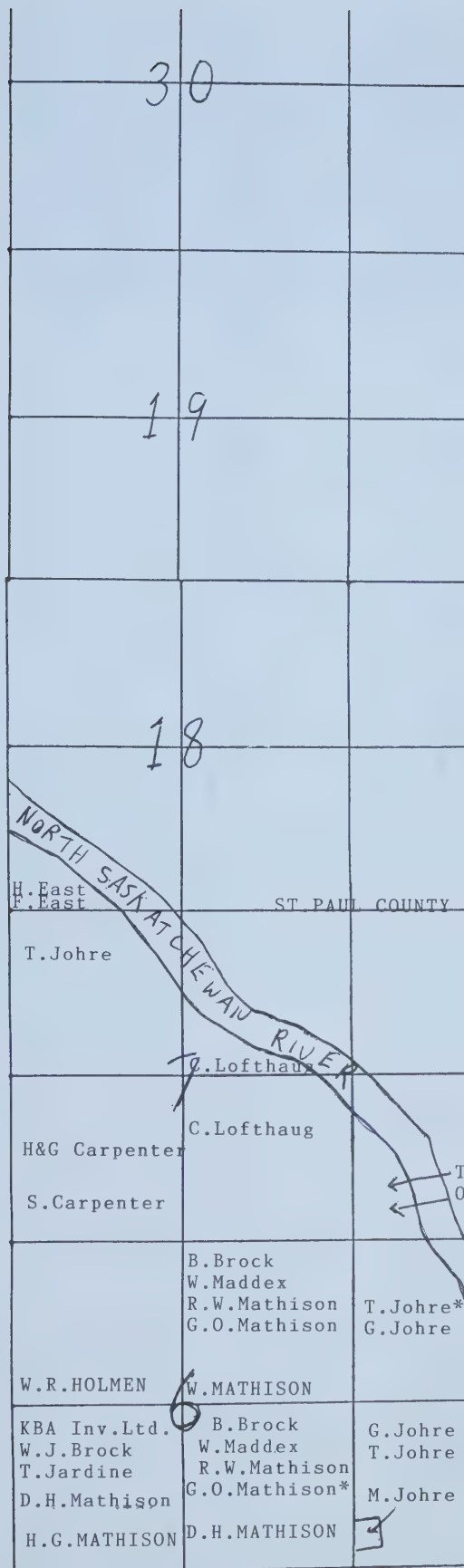


Grade 11- 1988-89 Back row L-r: Jason Fluney, Trevor Timanson, Glen Stone, Leeland Brown, Clinton Coustin, Mr. R. Bennett. Front row L-r: Marla Fulton, Aleasha Hobbs, Jennifer Coustin, Bryna Holmen, Faye McVeety, Chrissie Trach.

DEWBERRY AND DISTRICTS



SW part Township 55 - Range 3



LEGEND

Odd numbered sections - C.P.R. land except Sections 11 and 29 - School Land. Even numbered sections - Homestead Land except Sections 8 and 3/4 of 26 - Hudson Bay Company land. When the number of the township was divisible by five (e.g. township 55) then all of section 26 belonged to the Hudson Bay Company.

Names of present (1991) land owners are listed at the top of each quarter section. Original owners, or in some cases, resident renters, are listed below. Homesteaders names are printed in capital letters. (S.A.V.) indicates South African Script.

- ▲ school
- + cemetery
- (893) numbered highway or county road
- /// railroad
- acreage
- * indicates residence of owner or renter

These maps have not been officially researched, so are only as accurate as memory allows. We apologize for any errors or omissions.

West Half Township 55 - Range 4 - W4

St. Paul County R. Bazian W. Bazian	S. Kuziw M. Chmilar	F. Youngmans S. Sharek E. Kowal	L. Sawak	ST. PAUL COUNTY NORTH SAKRATCHEWAN RIVER Heinsburg Bridge	
J. Gavinchuk W. Kuziw	J. Gavinchuk F. Sikora S. Kuziw	N. STEFANYK W. Kuziw A. CUCMAC	D. KUZIW R. Bazian F. Sikora J. Bazian S. Sawak S. KUZIW		
R. Rainey S. Sharek B. MORRIS	R. Bazian F. Sikora J. Bazian S. HYRA	L. Sawak E. Lypowy	T. Lypowy	L. Sawak W. Sawak	
H. Thiessen H. Brown C. Sawak M. Sawak M. Woycheckowski	F. Youngmans N. Kitiuk N. KITIUK	F. Youngmans J. Lypowy P. Lypowy	J. Lypowy P. Lypowy	S. Kuziw	
H. Thiessen H. Brown C. Sawak M. Sawak	H. Thiessen H. Brown C. Sawak M. Sawak	Gavinchuk S. Kuziw J. Shewchuk F. MCKENZIE	J. Gavinchuk S. Kuziw J. Shewchuk F. MCKENZIE	E. Lypowy T. Lypowy	
H. Thiessen H. Brown C. Sawak M. Sawak	H. Thiessen H. Brown C. Sawak M. Sawak	A. Lumley M. Stojanowski T. COWLEY	S. Clack* A. CLACK	J. Lypowy P. Lypowy	W. Zuerker W. Kitiuk
H. Zayac W. Kutney L. JOHNSON	(S. A. V.) H. Thiessen H. Brown C. Sawak M. Sawak W. Kutney JOHNSON	J. Lypowy P. Lypowy S. Clack	L. Clack*	D. Maddex R. Stojanowski S. Sikora G. AITCHESON	D. Jones R. Jones D. J. RAINEY
H. Zayac N. Zayac	R. Rainey J. Rainey M. Kuziw	A. Kurucz J. Kurucz	Marathon Realty P. Kurucz ELLSWORTH SCHOOL 1946	D. Jones R. Jones S. SCOTT	A. Lumley* A. R. WOOD
R. E. Mathison A. Curtis	H. Thiessen H. Brown N. Brown C. Sawak M. Sawak J. Matlock 1st Ellsworth School	H. Thiessen H. Brown N. Brown M. Sawak J. Matlock	Z. Hegedus V. Lizec M. Gurica	C. P. R.	Z. Hegedus V. Lizec
R. Zayac R. E. Mathison A. Curtis	D. Thiessen H. Brown N. Brown J. Sikora A. Moorcroft	H. Thiessen H. Brown H. Zayac J. Koles M. Gurica G. Clack Kurucz Sikora	Z. Hegedus H. Sikora S. Sikora	Z. Hegedus V. Lizec*	Z. Hegedus J. Koles S. Clack
H. Zayac T. Cowley	B. Blacklock G. Blacklock A. Moorcroft	J. Blacklock G. Blacklock J. Sikora J. Romanchuk S. Stone O. Scott J. Veres	D. Jones J. Koles J. Kurucz	D. Maddex S. Wood J. Maltais*	Z. Hegedus
A. DIXON	W. Moorcroft	J. Blacklock G. Blacklock Chontis W. Dins	W. Sikora J. Sikora V. Varyu	W. DUNFIELD	J. MONTGOMERY
R. G. Gray	R. G. Gray	A. Ivany	J. Sikora	D. Maddex G. Mathison D. Mathison	D. Maddex S. Wood
F. GRAY	W. GRAY			A. H. WHEELER	R. A. WOOD

East Half Township 55 - Range 4 - W4



Chris Haskell breaking.



Deer at Lofthaug's farm.

ST. PAUL COUNTY					
22		23			
HEINSBURG					
H. Doer enkamp					
W. Sawak					
W. East R. G. East H. Labiuk J. Sawak*		K.B.A. Inv. P. Pawlowski W. Labiuk J. Sawak		KBA Inv. Ltd. T. Johre P. Pawlowski J. Sawak R. CASTLE	
15		14			
G. Hislop R. Rainey A. Krawchuk		K.B.A. Inv. Ltd. L. Green P. Pawlowski W. Labiuk J. Sawak		T. Johre R. W. Mathison J. Sawak F. LUMLEY	
		V. VARYU		G. NICHOLS	
G. Hislop R. Rainey A. Krawchuk*		E. Mathison H. G. Mathison B. Bowsfield*		W. Sikora J. Hawryluk	
J. M. MCMULLEN		W. MCMULLEN		W. McMullen	
10		11			
D. Jones R. Jones*		E. Mathison H. G. Mathison W. McDonald*		H. Green L. F. Green	
J. A. JONES		A. MCMULLEN		C. Isaac A. Hyatt D. Brown	
J. A. Jones R. Jones D. Jones		W. Unruh H. Green V. Varyu		L. F. Green (S. A. V.)	
				J. KOLES	
J. A. Jones R. Jones D. Jones		E. Walker E. C. Walker		L. Kinshell S. East	
		D. BURR		E. Mathison H. G. Mathison J. Sawak	
3		2		1	
Z. Hegedus N. Varyu *		W. Unruh* H. Green V. Varyu*		C. Isaac *	
		E. Walker A. Wood-Sargent W. Morris		H. East W. Morris *	
		S. M. LLOYD		R. C. Haskell	
		W. F. DUNFIELD		J. Sawak*	
				C. Lofthaug	

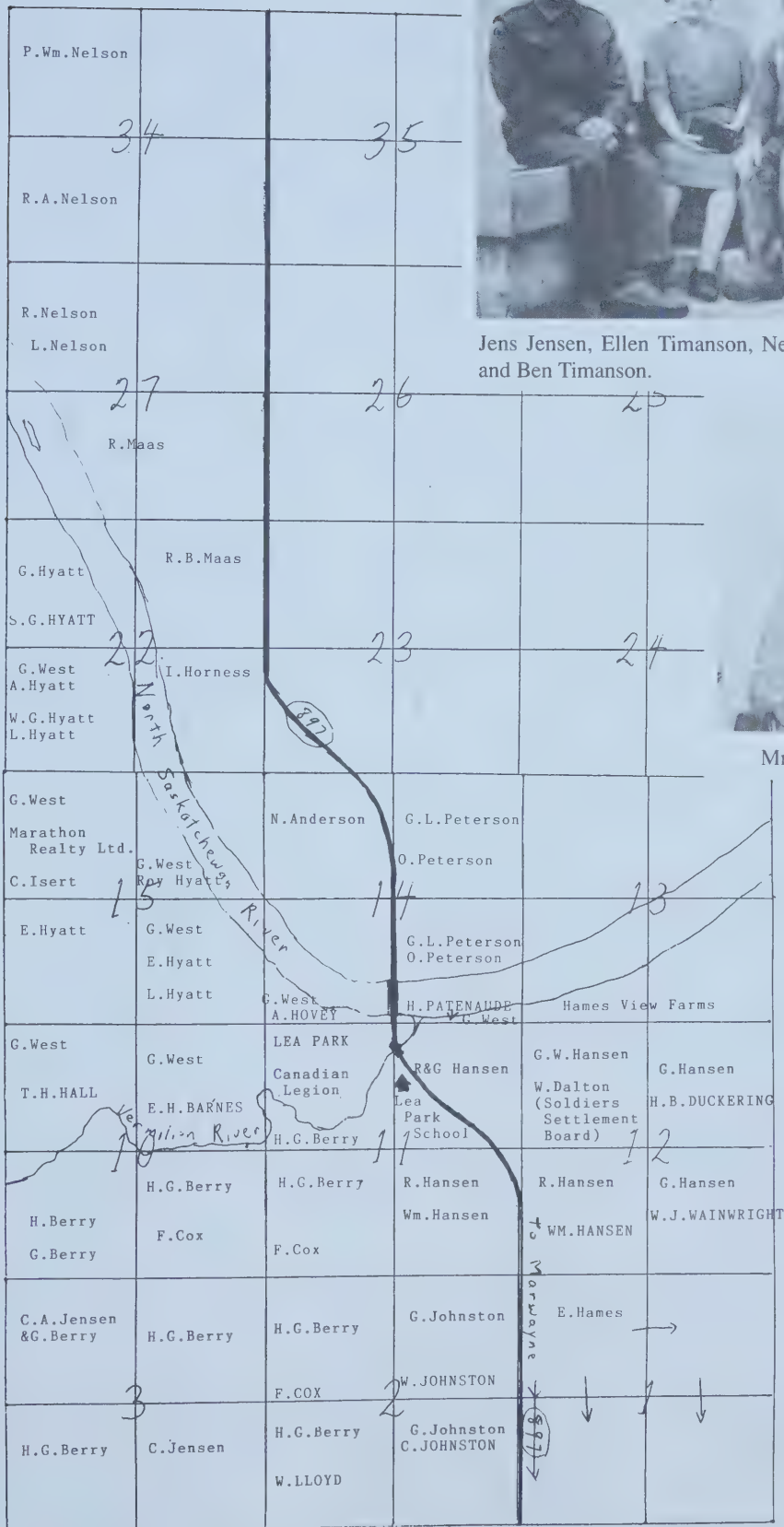


Home of Mr. and Mrs. George Mathison

West Half Township 54 - Range 3 - W4

E.Mathison H.G.Mathison T.Jardine *	E.Mathison * H.G.Mathison E.Tullson	L.Stenvall S.Fair W.Fleming	NORTH SASKATCHEWAN RIVER		P.Wm.Nelson
31	W.J.Brock * W.J.Brock Wm.Maddex	N.E.TULLSON L.Stenvall S.Fair * W.Fleming N.E.Tullson E.TULLSON			33 R.A.Nelson
G.Hansen J.Mathison E.Durnin W.DURNIN	G.Fitzpatrick * N.TIMANSON	G.Johnston A.Hyatt* D.Hyatt	A.G.Davies J.C.Quist M.S.McLean	W.R.Holmen P.HANSEN	A.G.Davies K.Kokotailo
30	G.Holmen T.Applegate* G.Skinner E.FOX	J.Stewart R.Haskell C.Haskell * T.HAGEN	G.Fitzpatrick A.C.Davies J.C.Quist M.S.McLean	A.G.Davies V.Fair A.Hyatt F.MORTONSON	28 A.Davies K.Kokotailo H.HYATT
G.Holmen W.Mathison * R.C.Haskell K.Toews	Prairie Wool Acres Wayne Yoos G.Mathison G.Skinner W.Skinner	J.Boothman I.Boothman G.Skinner W.SKINNER	A.G.Davies I.Boothman G.Skinner E.W.SKINNER	A.Brown* V.Fair A.Hyatt R.Hyatt	A.G.Davies V.Fair A.Hyatt Andy Hyatt
19	J.Blacklock W.Mathison J.Gray	Prairie Wool Acres Wayne Yoos G.Mathison L.Sunderland	J.Boothman I.Boothman G.Skinner * A.BAXTER	A.G.Davies* Wm.Maddex W.McLean G.Skinner C.HAGEN	20 K.Kokotailo H.Hyatt * J.Moore W.Hansen
W.Fleming J.Mathison E.Durnin W.Durnin T.DURNIN	H.Spicer J.C.Hamilton R.Sunderland C.O.MATHISON Riverton School	M.Mathison C.Hancock J.C.Quist J.Hansen*	M.Mathison N.Mathison* R.Protsch J.WARD	M.Mathison N.Mathison R.Protsch J.Ward H.POTTER	C.Hansen* P.Hansen A.ELLINGSON
18	W.Fleming* J.Mathison E.Durnin W.Durnin W.LEE	T.Ryan N.Mathison R.Sunderland W.Maddex T.LEE	B&D Parr I.Staley *	K&D Vivian D.Vivian *	16 C.Hansen P.Hansen J.Gray R.BORROWDALE
B&D Parr	L.Parr V.Sinclair*	Riverton Hall M.Mathison N.Mathison R.Protsch	K&D Vivian D.Vivian L.Needham	Hines Ranching Co. County of Vermilion River	G.West Hines
7	E.S.Spicer H.Spicer	E.Mathison H.G.Mathison W.Parr	B.Parr C.Sinclair	M.Mathison N.Mathison	9 C.Hansen
H.Spicer	W.R.Vivian *	Hines Ranching Co.	Hines Ranching E.Wilcox	D.MCGRAY	F.RILEY
E.S.SPICER *	W.Vivian H.MCGRAY				H.Berry E.Wilcox
L.Kinshella W.Kinshella T.C.GIBBS	W.R.Vivian R.MCGRAY			J.FLEMING	H.G.GRAHAM

East Half Township 54 - Range 3 - W4



Jens Jensen, Ellen Timanson, Nels Timanson, Lorne, Bette, and Ben Timanson.



Mrs. Staley 105 years old.

West Half Township 54 - Range 4 - W4

D.Gray F.Gray	R.Gray	F.W.Gray * F.Gray	R.Holmen W.McMullen	R.Holmen * W.McMullen A.McMullen	D.Gray * T.Jardine C.Grant S.Foultner	L.Jones W.Jones
	31		A.LUMLEY	32 V. PALMS	33	
D.Gray F.Gray	F.Gray G.Gray	F.Gray J.Gray	R.Holmen W.McMullen J.GRAY	R.Holmen M.S.McLean E.Wiedman * S.Romanchuk D.Hines F.LUMLEY	T.Maddex D.Hines G.Lumley	L.Lumley* G.Lumley T.Stone
A.Gray S.Stone	A.Gray S.Stone *	A.Gray S.Stone *	R.Holmen W.McMullen	R.Holmen M.S.McLean E.Wiedman S.Romanchuk	H.Maddex C.M.Maddex W.Palmer*	D.Maddex * C.M.Maddex
R.THOMSON	30 A.STONE	J.GRAY	29	R.MADDEX	28 F.MADDEX	892
N.Poitras G.Stone J.Nichols	N.Poitras G.Stone H.FEINBERG	R.Holmen M.S.McLean	R.Walker E.C.Walker W.Logan	H.Maddex C.M.Maddex W.Palmer	H.Maddex C.M.Maddex F.Maddex *	
K.KETCHUM				C.Maddex	G.DOLLMAN	
A.Stone F.Stone*	Mennonite Church E.Garstin A.Johnson	C.Giesbrecht * N.E.Tullson J.MCGILLAWEE	Greenlawn Church R.Thomson M.Thomson * R.Thomson Harkness	Greenlawn School (Hall) D.Rainey C.M.Maddex J.McGillawee	J.Ryan *	
A.Stone F.Stone	E.Garstin A.Johnson B.Allen	C.Giesbrecht N.E.Tullson J.McGillawee B.ALLEN	C.Braun G.Rainey A.C.WOOD	C.Braun * G.Rainey T.Murphy	J.Blacklock A.Rainey G.Rainey T.Murphy	
N.Poitras F.Day	C.Giesbrecht N.E.Tullson	County of Vermilion River	E.Garstin A.Johnson R.Elliott R.Holmen W.McMullen P.W.Nelson	C.Elliott R.Holmen M.S.McLean E.Wiedman S.Romanchuk W.KETCHUM	C.Elliott* R.Holmen M.S.McLean E.Wiedman S.Romanchuk J.R.MCGILLAWEE	
W.FOREY	18 W.WANAMAKER	L.Lukenchuk A.Lawrence	Dept. of Lands & Forestry	C.Elliott R.Holmen M.McLean E.Wiedman S.Romanchuk	C.Elliott M.S.McLean E.Wiedman S.Romanchuk A.Lawrence	
G.Larson* N.Stone	N.Poitras F.Day B.Ross	S.WANAMAKER	J.SULLIVAN	M.HABSTRITT		
C.FOREY						
A.Stone N.Stone *	R.Wilson	C.Hancock A.Riemer	L.Lukenchuk A.Riemer	E.Wowk G.Wowk	E.Wowk G.Wowk	893
L.Finkenhagen						
W.Unruh O.Tullson N.Stone	W.Unruh O.Tullson J.Ritt	W.Unruh O.Tullson J.Ritt *	M.L.Anderson A.Riemer *	E.Wowk G.Wowk H.Danderfer	E.Wowk * G.Wowk H.Danderfer	
Triple B Ranching R.Butz F.Mead	W.Unruh * O.Tullson J.Ritt Filgate	V.Toews R.Scully S.Trach	M.Fleming & D.Durnin J.Fleming W.Hawreluk J.S.McKay	E.Wowk G.Wowk B.Soltys	C.McVeety* T.Thomas	
L.MALTAIS	6 L.W.BUTZ		5	E.MATTUL	1 T.H.THOMAS	
D.Loewen * R.Wilson D.Wilson	R.Wilson *	N.Poitras W.Laboucane W.Poitras C.Rowat	N.Poitras W.Laboucane W.Poitras C.Rowat	R.Hegeodus A&R Johnson R.Wilson	W.Finlay R.Finlay T.Thomas J.Danderfer D.JONES	
G.WILSON	R.A.WILSON			R.I.WILSON		

East Half Township 54 - Range 4 - W4

L.JONES *	D.Jones R.Jones G.McIntosh S.McIntosh	E.Walker E.C.Walker	W.East F.East *	North Home School	A.Haskell * R.C.Haskell
W.B.JONES 34	W.ECKARD			B.Brock L.Dean S.East N.East 36	W.BENSON
L.Jones G.McIntosh L.McIntosh S.McIntosh	L.Lumley G.McIntosh* S.McIntosh	E.C.Walker T.Applegate G.Mathison	H.Sikora * W.J.Brock G.Nichols	H.East R.East 35 L.Dean S.East N.East	B.Brock *
F.W.O'BRIAN	C.M.WARE				L.ENKENHAUS
H.Zayac D.Mathison J.Strachan	D.E.Maddex D.H.Mathison J.Strachan	E.C.Walker	G.Holmen G.H.Mathison D.H.Mathison	G.Holmen W.Holmen	K.Enkenhus L.Enkenhus
P.Ewen * E.C.Walker O.Walker	E.Walker E.C.Walker	R.Walker E.C.Walker	G.Holmen G.H.Mathison D.H.Mathison *	G.Holmen W.Holmen *	E.Mathison H.C.Mathison
H.Green L.Green N.East *	H.Green L.Green Wm.Morris	Greenridge Farm L.Green	Greenridge Farm L.F.Green	R.Holmen W.Holmen	G.Holmen W.Holmen
S.EAST 22	N.EAST			P.HOLMEN* 24	E.ENKENHUS
E.Walker J.Magill H.Lumley *	T.Ryan J.Ryan	Greenridge Farm* L.Green	Greenridge Farm L.F.Green	W.Holmen	B.Timanson N.Timanson
V.GRAY	T.HAUGLAND			A.BABCOCK	E.KEAST
E.Walker * J.Magill D.Mathison	H.Green L.Green D.Mathison W.Mathison	R.Walker	L.Timanson E.Timanson N.Timanson	B.Timanson	B.Timanson
COUNTY 15	H.Green L.Green	J.ROWE	RALPH GRAY		
Greenlawn Old Timers Picnic Grounds		R.Walker *	L.Timanson E.Timanson N.Timanson* Borrowdale	B.Timanson* Quist	B.Timanson
H.Green L.Green		E.Walker R.WALKER, Sr.	JAMES GRAY		
County of Vermilion River	County of Vermilion River	H.Green	L.Timanson J.Elliott	L.Timanson* N.Timanson	L.Timanson N.Timanson
County of Vermilion River 10		County of Vermilion River 11	W.Fleming J.Elliott	F.Parr E.JOY	L.Parr J.Parr L.Bensmiller F E.BABCOCK
W.Lukenchuk *	W.Lukenchuk	J.Hilts H.Hilts C.Bates W.Protsch	J.Hilts & L.Parr J.Kent J.Whiteside J.C.Hamilton	F.Parr *	F.Parr
M&D Fleming J.Fleming *	R.Johnson & M.Fleming J.Fleming	H.WOOD J.Hilts H.Hilts * C.Bates W.Protsch	E.MINARD	S.Braithwaite F.Parr J.Kiss	S.Braithwaite F.Parr J.Kiss
W.Hawryluk		W.Terry R.MINARD	J.Murray A.B.WOOD	*	

East Half Township 55 - Range 5 - W4

J.Tingley	J.Tingley	J.Tingley	S.Kuziw	S.Kuziw	S.Kuziw
J.KUZIW	J.KUZIW				W.MAKOHIN
34			35		36
G.West		G.West	E.West	R.J.Rainey	R.J.Rainey
A.BUCK				J.SAWAK	P.SHAREK
O.Kiziak	O.Kiziak			H.Thiessen	R.J.Rainey
27			26		25
E.West	E.West			H.Thiessen	H.Thiessen
ST. PAUL COUNTY					
H.Protsch	W.R.Mazepa	COUNTY OF VERMILION RIVER			
M.Capp		G.A.West	G.A.West	G.A.West	G.West
W.TYMOFIJZU	S.MAZEPA			G.Mathison	H.Zayac
22			23		24
E&H Protsch	H.Protsch	E.West	G.A.West	G.A.West	
R.Protsch	M.Capp	M.W.Kuziw	W.Mazepa	G.Mathison	
M.Capp	PETRO KUZIW			C.W.MAYNARD	H.Zayac
E. Protsch	H.Protsch	J.Blacklock	J.Blacklock	H.Labiuk	H.Labiuk
R.Protsch	R.Protsch	S.Trach	J.W.Avery	N.Zayac	J.Zayac
		J.W.Avery	W.AVERY		
			(S.A.V.)		
15			14		13
T.Valleau	E.J.Protsch	J.Blacklock	J.Blacklock	E.Zayac	H.Labiuk *
	R.Protsch	S.Trach	J.W.Avery	N.Zayac	J.Zayac
		J.W.Avery	W.AVERY		
			(S.A.V.)		
		640			
R.A.Stanley	R.A.Stanley	J.Blacklock	R.Rainey	R.J.Rainey	H.Labiuk
*	A.Stanley	Crown	J.Rainey	J.Rainey	J.Zayac
V.STANLEY				CARL CHRISTENSON	H.PARKER
10			11		12
R.A.Stanley	R.A.Stanley	J.Blacklock	J.Blacklock	R.Baerg	D.Thiessen
N.Stanley		Crown	Crown	D.Thiessen	G.Blacklock
A.NUGENT	J.A.MORRANT			G.Blacklock	
				J.E.CURTIS*	CHRIS CHRISTENSON
R.Stanley	J.Valleau	J.Valleau	F.W.Gray	H.Thiessen	D.Thiessen
Mrs. A.Stanley				G.Blacklock	G.Blacklock
				J.O.Curtis	J.O.Curtis
		I.BURNS	F.D.DEFORD	J.Sikora	J.MacKenzie
Soderstrom	P.Long				Van Patten
3			2		1
A.Brodbin	J.Valleau	J.Valleau	F.W.Gray	A.Sikora	A.Sikora *
*E.W.Etherington					
TELEGRAPH SCHOOL			R.J.HABSTRITT		W.Thomas

East Half Township 54 - Range 5 - W4

G.Clack * J.Gray B.P.GOAD	H.Protsch R.Kornsee N.E.PALMER	D.Wilson * G.D.Etherington G.Clack	Marathon Realty J.R.Robson J.McPherson	R.G.Gray Wm.Elliott H.E.VAN SCHAICK	A.G.Gray G.GRAY
B.Etherington R.Etherington E.Etherington H.MACINTOSH	B.Etherington R.Etherington E.Etherington A.SPITZER	B.Etherington * R.Etherington	G.Etherington G.Clack	A.Stone F.Stone H.KETCHUM	A.Stone F.Stone L.KETCHUM
G.D.Etherington E.Etherington D.MacLellan J.MacLellan	G.D.Etherington E.Etherington D.MacLellan J.MacLellan	B.Etherington E.Etherington F.Schipper	B.Etherington R.Etherington A.B.WYLEY	Marathon Realty A.B.WYLEY	Marathon Realty A.B.WYLEY
M.Skrenkovich * K.Skrenkovich W.Goad	J.A.Butz G.Butz	J.M.Elliott Louis Hill H.Galenza	M.Skrenkovich	Marathon Realty	A&F Stone* F.Stone H.Curtis
C.G.Goldsmith M.CAMPBELL	C.G.Goldsmith HAL, MACDONALD	D.C.Jones*	S.Skrenkovich	M.Nawrot G.R.Boyce N.SHERWOOD	M.Nawrot G.Boyce* W.G.Boyce
P.Wilkinson W.Trach W.J.HUBBS	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant H.M.JONES	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant	M.Nawrot County Vermilion River J.Kelly	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant A.SHERWOOD	M.Nawrot G.Boyce R.H.PALMER
R.Dixon	P.Wilkinson	M.Nawrot * J.C.Grant	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant R.Jones	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant	J.D.Nawrot M.Nawrot J.C.Grant
J.M.Elliott H.Cooper *	P.Wilkinson & L.McRobert RYE SCHOOL	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant J.FOREMAN	J.ALLEN M.Nawrot J.C.Grant WM.SHAW	J.Loughnane M.Nawrot J.C.Grant F.Bowley	J.C.Grant M.Nawrot J.C.Grant
M.Nawrot J.C.Grant H.Cooper J.E.COOPER	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant M.MACLEOD	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant	L.Nawrot A.Moorcroft G.Illingworth H.A.L. MCDONALD	V.Toews * R.Scully S.Trach Wm.Shaw W.WHITE
C.Gallagher*	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant L.STONE	M.Nawrot J.C.Grant	L.Nawrot G.Illingworth	L.Nawrot G.Illingworth W.M.CAVIL	A.C.Butz* R.Goad W.M.GOAD
C.Gallagher	C.Gallagher	E.M.Elliott W.M.Elliott R.Elliott	V.Sweet * Wm.Shaw Mrs.F.Applegate	A.Janke E.Garnier R.Wade	A.C.Butz Bert Hunter
C.J.MacGillivray → J.MacGillivray *	→	L.ANDERSON J.Elliott* B.Elliott W.Beland J.McPherson R.ENFIELD	F.APPLGATE E.Elliott B.Elliott* W.Elliott C.Elliott J.M.ELLIOTT	A.C.Butz Bert Hunter	Triple B * Ranching R.Butz F.Mead McKinley Wilson

West Half Township 53 - Range 4 - W4

E.Trach H. Haney V. Keast E. Keast	E.Trach*	R.Wilson Rex Wilson	B.Wowk & s.Bardoel G.Wowk W.Wowk	L.Bowman & C.Graham D.Bowman R.Bowman *	L.Lukenchuk S.Maksymuk
3 1	↓	R.A.WILSON	M. KINSHELLA	F.Marshall*	3 3
W.Toews V.Toews* L.Brett* H.Williscroft S.Lemp*		A.Trach H.Haney V.Keast E.Keast D.STAFFORD	F.Bowman W.R.HENSEL	L.Bowman & C.Graham F.Bowman R.Bowman F.Marshall	W.L.Durnin* J.Fleming E.Elliott*
E.Finlay C.Hancock P.Lemp* J.Rogstad* C.LEMP	J.Honey J.R.Robson	E.Trach H.Haney V.Keast	S.Garnier E.Garnier	F.Bowman*	J.Mergle* P.Adams*
3 0	A.GILLIES	↓	2 9	C.BUTZ	F.M.BLAIR
E.Finlay* R.Finlay* M.MacIVER	S.Garnier E.Garnier Strongman* A.GIBB		SCHOOL QUARTER (M.Garnier)	E.Bowman* F.Bowman A.Isert* J.H.SKINNER	J.Mergle P.Adams R.M.BLAIR
B.Craige H.Craige	B.Craige* H.Craige*	I.Frey* M.Craige* R.McDonald* Dudelly W.MONTGOMERY	S.Garnier* E.Garnier* G.Garnier* D.Hensel* W.CARLEY	F.Bowman J.Anderson Wm.Anderson	R.Garnier* Therian* N.Yakimchuk* C.Kinshella
↓ 1 9	↓	I.Frey M.Craige A.Craige E.A.TONKIN	S.Garnier E.Garnier H.Hemmingway B.Maddex W.Young W.M.TONKIN	G.Prowse* F.Bowman B.Oram J.C.Anderson	2 1 DEWBERRY
E.Finlay R.Finlay Rob Finlay G.F.HARDWICK	W.Rauser* W.Curtis* N.BUTLER	W.Rauser W.Curtis Dennill	P.Isert B.Maddex S.Garnier E.Garnier F.Young A.Dennill J.Scott W.Anderson	J.C.Anderson* W.Anderson W.G.HILL	G.Ewen Geo.Ewen* A.Ewen F.Hardwick E.SWEET
D.Bensmiller* A.Bensmiller W.E.SMITH	A.Bensmiller R.Dennill L.Garnier E.W.SMITH	S.Garnier E.Garnier Dennill HARWOOD SCHOOL	Eileen Garnier C.Hancock* B.Maddex E.Garnier W.Young V.Dennill	J.Anderson H.Anderson W.H.ANDERSON	D.Lemp S.Lemp F.Clark J.E.ANDERSON
R.Rewuski* W.Fleming	E.Bowman F.Bowman	A.Bowman* F.Bowman	Eileen Garnier C.Hancock D.Finlay E.Garnier V.Dennill	V.Davies E.Davies* A.Dennill Leaman	D.Lemp* S.Lemp* F.Bowman* F.Clark*
↓ 7	↓	↓	8	G.Davies* Keylock E.Keast	9 B.Braithwaite L.Brett E.Brett
G.Ewen Geo.Ewen J.Dennill*	F.Bowman	R.Davies G.&E.Davies C.Rainey	G.Davies W.Davidson*	W.Cowan* W.Hodgson*	D.Braithwaite M.Braithwaite
E.HERRIDGE	W.LOVELL			W.W.FOSTER	A.BRETT
E.Bowman F.Bowman D.Munroe*		R.&I. Davies G.&E. Davies Cecil Rainey	R.&I. Davies E.Davies W.Davidson	R.&I. Davies E.Stewart	R.Davies L.Brett E.Brett*
W.EBDON	D.HERRIDGE		STEWART'S LAKE B.&H.Holmen* E.Davies*	S.STEWART	J.BRETT

East Half Township 53 - Range 4 - W4

J. Hiltz H. Hiltz C. Bates E. E. Protsch Fred Rahn A. E. JOHNSON	M. & D. Fleming J. Fleming* R. Fleming*	J. Hiltz H. Hiltz C. Bates W. Protsch E. E. MacLean	J. Blacklock S. Websdale H. S. Websdale	K. Dean H. S. Websdale	K. Dean H. S. Websdale S. A. Websdale
34	J. KINSHELLA	35		36	R. McKINLEY WILSON
L. Poitras* W. Poitras* L. Sunderland*	J. Hiltz H. Hiltz C. Bates E. E. Protsch Fred Rahn*	W. Lukenchuk P. Adams	B. Blacklock S. Websdale H. S. Websdale	M. Websdale* H. S. Websdale *	K. Dean H. S. Websdale S. A. Websdale
A. B. CRAIGE	W. SWEET			C. R. WEBSDALE	F. WEBSDALE
L. Poitras* W. Poitras*	J. Hiltz H. Hiltz C. Bates W. Protsch J. S. McKay F. Rahn	R. Oneschuk K. Brett S. & C. Websdale	K. Dean H. S. Websdale S. & C. Websdale A. R. SUTHERLAND	M. Whiteside J. Whiteside Ossborg	M. Whiteside* J. Whiteside* Ossborg
27		26		25	
T. J. Collins J. Collins*	C. Saville A. Isert* O. Isert John Maltais Wm. Isert	E. Saville O. Isert* A. C. Isert* Monty Isert	R. Oneschuk K. Brett* Tom Scott* K. Brett		
		4	45		
R. Garnier N. Yakimchuk Therian C. Kinsshella Jack Scott F. COLLINS	C. Saville M. Brett* F. L. COLLINS Robt. Elliott	C. A. Isert* A. Isert Sr.	K. Sidener G. Hansen C. Hancock D. Isert A. Isert Sr.	V. Oneschuk A. Isert A. ISERT Sr.	R. Klimek J. Klimek R. JACK
22		23		24	
L. Thompson W. Parker* DEWBERRY R. F. BLAIR	J. E. BLAIR		C. Saville D. Isert A. Isert Sr.	K. Sidener G. Hansen G. Connon G. Connon Sr. F. BIERMAN	R. Klimek* J. KLIMEK
C. Hancock G. Hansen C. Hancock D. Finlay* R. Carey B. Brown	R. Walker Smith Zed 4 Farms F. Braithwaite M. Kinsshella	R. Walker S. Smith J. SMITH	C. Pearson D. Isert A. ISERT, Sr.	V. Oneschuk August Isert*	L. Kinsshella E. Trimming* F. Collins*
15		14		13	
D. Lemp S. Lemp F. Clark	Zed 4 Farms (Fitzpatrick) F. Braithwaite M. Kinsshella	Joe Maltais C. Maltais F. JACK	Joe Maltais*	L. Roth R. Isert	L. Roth* R. Isert*
D. Lemp S. Lemp F. Clark R. Munro J. CLARK	P. Porter* W. Porter* T. PORTER	R. Braithwaite Dr. Napp	C. Pearson D. Garnier N. Mathison Dr. Napp	Y. Romanchuk* John Maltais F. K. SKINNER	E. Maltais John Maltais N. Romanick* R. ISERT
10		11		12	
D. Braithwaite*	P. Porter W. Porter F. CLARK	M. Braithwaite Dr. Napp	C. Pearson D. Garnier N. Mathison Dr. Napp	C. Bierman J. BIERMAN	C. Hancock L. Garnier L. Gardiner F. B. GARDINER
M. BRAITHWAITE					
P. Porter W. S. Porter R. Bowman	H. Brown R. E. Braithwaite* M. Braithwaite	S. Robinson M. Braithwaite* M. A. SAVILLE	C. Saville J. SAVILLE	J. C. Bierman J. Bierman	C. Hancock L. Garnier L. Gardiner
3		2		1	
T. Illingworth H. Illingworth M. Hodgson E. Hodgson	C. Pearson D. Garnier J. Porter	C. Pearson* D. Garnier* J. Porter* R. SAVILLE	R. Bierman* C. Bierman A. Bierman F. F. MINARD	R. Bierman C. Saville R. Brett T. Saville Minard	J. C. Bierman J. Bierman

(Part) East Half Township 53 - Range 5 - W4

V.Martin J.Elliott	B.Reimer* J.Elliott S.Hartwell* Organ*	Triple B F.C.Mead R.McKinley Wilson	J.Honey* J.R.Robson*
35 A.C.Butz →		LORNE CRAIG	36 J.Honey J.R.Robson R.Butz S.Butz
E.Martin J.Honey G.Ohler	Sam Butz A.C.Butz P.Lee* C.J.Leslie*	R.Butz S.Butz	→
↓ 26		25 A.Janke E.L.Garnier	A.Janke* E.L.Garnier*
→	Bill Filgate*	45	
E.Martin →		S.Garnier E.Garnier F.Braithwaite Gill*	I.Frey M.Craige P.Martin
↓ 23		↓ 24	E.Finlay Roy Finlay Robt. Finlay
→		Lance Gill*	E.Parsons*
E.Martin J.Martin →		E.Martin Dalton*	B.Craige P.Martin
14	T.Martin J.Martin	E.Martin	13 B.Craige P.Martin*
T.Martin W.Christman E.Mirbach* Shritt* Switzer* H.Crosby*			
T.Christman	P.Cusack* E.Garnier W.Christman	B.Garnier E.Garnier A.Aubee* W.Robinson*	D.Garnier E.Garnier H.Hemmingway W.Parker
↓ 11	↓ 11	Carl Demers 1*	2 D.Garnier E.Garnier
		Arthur Parker*	
G.C.Bardoel J.Taschuk*	P.Cusack E.Garnier W.Christman D.Finlay*	D.DeFord Jr. D.DeFord Sr.	E.DeFord D.DeFord Sr.
2 W.Cusack* O.Johnson* →		S.C.Hartley* DEER LAKES	



Greenlawn School Boys



Sam Butz, Jim Robson, Hunter and Lesley Robson.



Mrs. Durnin and Mrs. Haskell



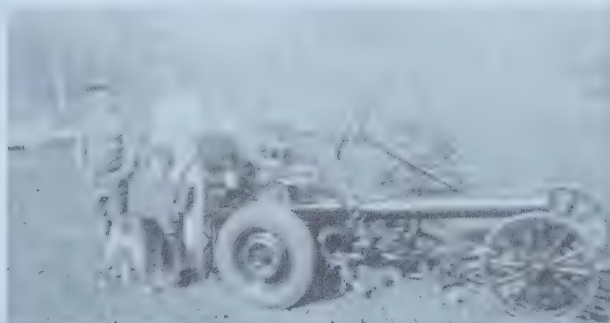
Ruth Curtis, Jim Munro and Jack Curtis

West Half Township 53 - Range 3 - W4

L.Kinshella J.Parr	L.Kinshella J.Parr		
L.Kinshella	D.L.Hines		
★ L.Kinshella J.Kinshella* G.Kinshella*	D.Dale B.Boothman		
↓ 30	J.C.Burke T.Burke		
↑ 19	P.Y.Hines D.M.Isert		
V.Oneschuk* G.Needham*	P.H.Hines		
E.Mirbach* A.McRobert*	E.Mirbach A.McRobert	J.E.Hines W.J.Fisher	J.E.Hines V.C.Hines
G.JOHNSTON			
HAZELDINE SCHOOL W.Garnier R.Bendixon	W.Garnier J.Hines J.H.Ford	W.Garnier J.E.Hines V.C.Hines L.H.Ford	↓ 17
W.Klimek* Paul Isert*	W.Klimek	M.Clark W.Garnier E.Garnier Ray Besse* Guy Miller*	N.Huff Est. L.Huff
G.MacLean L.Garnier	M.MacLean G.Gardiner	W.Garnier R.M.Bendixon	↓ 8
M.MacLean* G.Gardiner	M.MacLean G.Gardiner	W.Garnier M.R.Bendixon	W.Garnier G.William Jr.
C.Hancock* Camgard R.Davies Garson* S.IRWIN	C.Hancock S.Irwin	W.Garnier M.R.Bendixon	V.Graham G.Williams Jr.



Herb Mawhinney and Iris Dennill.



Clare, Mary and Arlene Isert in front of garden tractor built by Clarence Isert - 1954.



Top to bottom - Larry Isert, Normie Trask, Bobby McRobert.



Girls at Dewberry Rural.

(Part) East Half Township 52 - Range 5 - W4

	W.Cusack E.Finlay	E.Cusack E.Finlay V.Nelson D.Nelson Musfelt Thomson* GALBRAITH	D.&S,DeFord D.DeFord B.Northey*
35		E.Cusack E.Finlay E.Garnier V.Nelson D.Nelson	V.Martin V.Nelson D.Nelson Tully
	J.V.Nelson D.Nelson	M.Garnier Bird*	MARATHON J.Reid* Tyler
26	B.Christman	M.Garnier DeFord* G.Gilbert*	E.Cusack
	M.Martin MacAleese*	O.Misick E.VanPatten*	A.Throndson D.Chase C.Moore* S.Oram * E.Keast* T.KELTIE
23	M.Martin	A.Throndson D.Chase B.Garnier J.Habstritt HABSTRITT	A.Throndson D.Chase B.Garnier* J.Habstritt Cowley J.KELTIE
	A.Throndson J.Armstrong* W.Armstrong	L.Thompson	G.Ewen
14	A.Throndson J.Armstrong*	↓	J.Maire
	W.ARMSTRONG J.Armstrong		
	C.Wilson*	W.Gould	W.Gould
	W.Wilson*	R.Mercier	R.Mercier



Dean McMullen on Snowbank in 1956.



Bruce McFadyen on Paint



Walter Parker and friends, working on road south of Dewberry.



Wagon Train

West Half Township 52 - Range 4 - W4

J. Rochford B. Timanson Bill Axley Ben Axley	J. Rochford B. Timanson	R. Davies E. Davies S. Romanchuk J. West*	W. Brown R. Black B. Maddex W. Garnier F. Braithwaite E. A. Hodgson	DEER LAKE (granary) SCHOOL	D. Braithwaite M. Braithwaite
31	→	32	→	33	→
J. Rochford B. Timanson	→	R. Davies E. Davies W. Davidson WADDEL	W. Brown R. Black B. Maddex W. Garnier F. Braithwaite E. A. Hodgson E. HOMEBURGER	V. Crowther	→
M. Garnier L. Dupuit J. Dupuit	→	SCHOOL SECTION (M. Garnier)		V. Hodgson M. Hodgson B. C. Thompson McKnight Robt. Finlay R. BRAITH- WAITE SR.	V. Crowther R. E. Braithwaite C. HODGES
↓ 30	↓	M. Garnier* L. Dupuit* M. Dupuit* J. Dupuit* SIMS	↓ 29	↓	↓ 28
		DEER LAKE BRICK SCHOOL		V. Hodgson B. C. Thompson	V. Crowthers R. E. Braithwaite
V. Davies W. Cowan D. Proud* R. Habbstritt*	L. Bowman M. Philben*	NEW DEER LAKE SCHOOL F. J. Thompson D. Proud Johnson YEOMAN	V. Hodgson B. C. Thompson W. King McIntosh Baxter	V. Hodgson* B. C. Thompson	V. Hodgson B. C. Thompson
19	↓	20	AKIN	21	
V. Davies W. Cowan E. Duddy* Dingledine*		V. Davies E. STEWART	D. Fluney G. Fluney* Dornburger C. INNES	D. Fluney* G. Fluney*	G. Fluney
L. Bowman D. Bowman	L. Bowman* D. Bowman*	E. Elliott Earle S. Bensmiller D. Fluney	G. R. Fluney	L. Thompson W. Garnier E. Garnier R. Proud T. Hagen A. SIMS	D. Isert A. Isert G. Groves W. LANDELLS
SIDENER	R. BOWMAN	18	17	16	
L. Bowman D. Chase C. Moore H. MOE	L. Bowman D. Bowman A. Campbell* J. PASSER	F. J. Thompson R. Harvey W. Elliott*	MARATHON E. Duddy* McGeough*	L. Thompson W. Garnier E. Garnier R. Proud* Good* Hagen* Ben Axley* T. Elliott W. KENNEDY	D. Isert* A. Isert G. Groves* LANDELLS
L. Bowman	L. Bowman R. Wade* McGee*	A. McFadyen D. McFadyen Wm. Axley	M. Flood D. McFadyen Wm. Axley Hoffman*	E. Elliott	E. Elliott L. Dupuit W. Potvin
7	8	9			
D. & R. Kennedy	M. Hrycash & M. Collier D. Hrycash G. Robertson M. Graham	S. Hrycash D. Hrycash V. Elliott*	G. R. Fluney* G. Fluney Sr. J. Hardstaff*	E. Elliott	E. Elliott L. Dupuit W. Potvin
D. Kennedy	M. Hrycash & M. Collier D. Hrycash P. Hrycash J. Harley* Anderson* G. Robertson M. GRAHAM	M. Hrycash D. Hrycash P. Hrycash Bass	M. Hrycash D. Hrycash P. Hrycash* Anderson* D. Bowman* J. Caitanag Bass*	E. Elliott* L. Axley* G. Robertson TRIMBLEVILLE SCHOOL	E. Elliott M. Christo- fferson*
J. GRAHAM	6	5	4	3	2
J. Maire Jr. M. Maire J. T. SMITH	D. & R. Kennedy P. KENNEDY	→	→	G. Landells W. U. AXLEY	G. Landells J. BELTON

(Part) West Half Township 51 - Range 4 - W4

J.Maire Jr. J.Maire Sr. Emil Maire	J.Maire Jr.* J.Maire Sr.* Emil Maire*	Vermilion River W.&G.Potvin	M.Hrycash*& M.Collier D.Hrycash* G.Robertson* E.Potvin* Vates* W.M.Axley	D.&R.Kennedy W.Potvin E.Potvin	G.Landells W.Potvin E.Potvin
↓ 31	↓	W.POTVIN	32	33	
		W.&G.Potvin W.Potvin H.POTVIN	J.Horricks* Pratt* McGuiness H.LANDELLS	M.Hrycash & M.Collier D.Hrycash G.Robertson →	
W.Gould G.Gould T.GOULD	G.E.Maire* J.Maire Sr. T.BOTHWELL	A.McFadyen* J.E.McFadyen	J.Horricks Pratt	S.Hrycash J.J.Oonk* G.C.McFadyen J.McFadyen D.JAMIESON	J.Teskey* W.A.Teskey* C.Beck* R.Harkins* E.Ward E.MOORE
30		29	(293)	28	
G.Gould	G.E.Maire		R.Scully G.C.McFadyen	A.McFadyen J.E.McFadyen J.MCFADYEN	S.Teskey W.A.Teskey A.MACMILLAN
M.Williams	W.MUIR				



Mr. and Mrs. Dan Proud 50th Anniversary.



Trimbleville school. Back Row: Luella Riemer, Margaret Swan, Benny Axley, Alex McFadyen. Middle: ?, Shirley Cowan. Front: Isabelle Kennedy, Marion McFadyen, Bruce McFadyen, Buster Axley, Arthur Harley.



Tony and Hedwig Swan



Doreen Fluney and Hazel Habstritt.

(Part) East Half Township 52 - Range 4 - W4

A.C. Isert* A. Isert A. Isert Mrs. Francis 34	M. Hodgson E.A. Hodgson C. Hodges	P. Porter W.S. Porter	C. Pearson J. Porter	E. Saville R. Brett T.A. Saville J. Saville	R.D. Barnett C.A. Barnett
M. Isert A.C. Isert A. Isert F. TOUGH	M. Isert A.C. Isert A. Isert N.E. Jones J. Whiteside R. Braithwaite J. TOUGH	M. Hodgson Craig & Sons	C.J. Saville Saville Bros. A. Sorensen	R.D. Barnett C. Hancock J. Nelson E. Adams R.C. Barnett	36
N. & H. Holowaychuk J. Hines V.C. Hines L. Lowrie 27					
N. & H. Holowaychuk J. Hines V.C. Hines Moorehead					
A.C. Isert R.E. Braithwaite G. Leighton G. Groves 22	K. Kneen John Maltais W. Davidson				
S. Robinson T. Anderson G. Leighton* G. Gooves J. Calvert	K. Kneen John Maltais				
G. Landells W. Axley →		John A. McFadyen and Grandson Alex McFadyen			
M. Isert* A.C. Isert C. Swan* T. Swan* R. Elliott D. Gurney 15	G. Landells W. Axley H. Landells*				
L. Thompson* A. Swan A. SWAN 10	F.J. Thompson R. McFadyen*				
L. Thompson* F.J. Thompson G. Landells W.U. Axley* 3	MARATHON REALTY CO. ↓				
G. Landells W. Axley ↓					
G. Landells					



Threshing Time at Ed McFadyens. Doris and Marion McFadyen by Hay Rack.



John A. McFadyen and Grandson Alex McFadyen



Digging well at Ed McFadyens.



Draining Lake Trimble. Bob Kennedy beside cat.



Barn Raising at William Axley's.

APPENDIX A:

Family names associated with local school districts to benefit those wishing to read this book as community units.
May also be used in conjunction with maps. * Indicates listing by maiden name.

Deer Lake

Bowman, Durwood family
Braithwaite, May
Deer Lake Herefords
DeFord, Family
Duddy, Family
Elliott, Eric
Fluney, Family
Garnier, Bernie family
Gilbert, George
Groves, George
Habstritt
Hardstaff, Jack & Elsie
Hodgson, Gus & Rhonda
King, Wm.
Leighton, George
McAleese, Family
McRobert, Bob & Teresa
Musfelt, Vernon
Nelson, Barbara
Philbin, Micheal Family
Proud, Family
Thompson, Families

Dewberry

Adams* Sheila Davidson
Allen, Jack
Armstrong, Family
Axley, Benjamin & Mary
Bardoel, family
Bates, Family
Bensmiller, Dale & Karen
Blacklock, Gordon
Bowman, Frank family
Boyce, Bill & Helen
Braithwaite, Families
Brett, Families
Brosinsky, Harry
Brown, Barry
Brown, Harvey & Betty
Bruce, Martin
Carey, Rod (Imp. Lumber Man.)
Cherry, Marlene
Cowston, Cecial
Craig, Karen, Darlene & Linda
Cunningham, Clifford and Marge
Curtis, Win
Davies, Ernest family
Dennill, Families
Eaves* Ruth Smith
Elliott, Dick families
Ennis, Cec
Evans, Bill

Evison
Ewen, Families
Finlay, Dave & Annie
Garnier, Ed & Erven families
Green, Bill & Jean Holden
Grey, Deb
Haney, Family
Hanna, Blair & Paulette
Hanna, Lloyd & Ruby
Hansen, Gary
Hartwell, Inez
Harwood, Ken & Dot
Hodgson, Families
Holmen, Brian & Holly
Isert, Families
Johnson, Dewey
Jones, Neal family
Kinshella, Charles family
Kolmatycki, Tom
Kotowich, Peter
Kozak, Henry
Kruger, Wes & Anne
Lawson, Sandra
Leavitt, Bob
Lee, Milt
Lemecka
Lemp, Sol, Dennis
Lunden, Family
MacDonald, Mac
Machon, Family
Mawhinney, Dwight
McKnight, John family
Mergl, Joe + McDowall Boys
Munro, David (Tom Jarrett)
Nelson, Vic
Neumier, Leo
Norton, Lorne & Arlene
Oram, Bob
Parker, Walter family
Poitras, Norman
Porter, Phillip
Prowse, George & Jean
Purser, Alf family
Rainey, Donald
Redman, Alfred
Rewuski, Family
Ritt, John
Robinson, Sandy and Bonnie
Rogstad
Romanchuk, Brent & Linda
Romanchuk, John
Ryan, Joe family
Stange, Ken & Gail

Still, Coreen
Sweet, Eli & Mary Ann
Toews, Wm
Tough, Forbes and John
Tulloch, Francis & Mary Ann
Vester, Wayne & Wendy
Walker, Otto and Eva Family
West, Tom & Eleanor
Whiteside, Ena & John
Wilkinson, Pinky
Windisch, Margaret
Wolinski, Richard & Lola
Wood, Sandy & Stewart
Young, Family

Ellsworth

Blacklock, Families
Brown, Norval & Marion
Clack, Lorne & Eva
Curtis, Alvin & Odell
Gray, Families
Hegedus, Zig families
Ivany, Alex
Jones, Roy family
Kurucz, Families
Kuziw, Morris & Agnes
Lizec, Vincent
Lypowy, Tom
Parker, Herb
Rainey, Dave & Jack families
Ross, Family
Sikora, Families
Thiessen, Harry
Van Schaick
Zayac, Nick

Greenlawn

Aitcheson
Braun, Cam
Curtis, Harold & Vivian
Day, Fred
East, Neil & Dora
Elliott, Clayton
Giesbrecht, Clifford
Grant, Family
Green, Lee family
Hockin, Valma
Holmen, Rudie & Ann
Jones, Lee & Alice
Ketchum, Family
Larson, Gordon
Lumley, Families
Maddex, Fred & Max families

Magill, Jim and Katherine
Mathison, Donald & Winnie
McIntosh, Sandy family
McMullen, Family
Raine, Gordon
Riemer* Caroline Hansen
Roberts, Margaret
Romanchuk, Steve
Stone, Families
Strachan, Jim
Thomson, Ray family
Walker, Eby family
Wood, Archie family

Harewood

Anderson, John
Bensmiller, Allan family
Brimacombe, Matt
Cowan, Bill
Craig, Families
Curtis, Wallace
Finlay, Robert Family
Hagen, Family
Hodgson, Gordon
MacDonald, Roderick
Maciver, Malcolm
Smith* Eleanor MacDonald
Stewart, Ellis
Biermann

Hazeldine

Dean, Ken & Lynette
Gardiner, Graham family
Isert, Art
Johnston, George & Georgina
Kinshella, Leo & Mary
Klimek, Families
Maltais, Families
McRobert, Archibald
Mirbach, Families
Misiak, Family
Needham, Geo
Oneschuk, Victor and Susie
Trimming, Eileen
Websdale, families
Whiteside, Meredith & Lorraine

Irwinville

Connon families
Hancock, Cam
Kent, Noel

North Dewberry

Allen, Joe & Effie
Butz, Families
Durnin, Laurie
Fleming, John family
Garnier, Peggy
Hartwell, Bob & Jerry families

Hawryluk, Bill
Hilts, Hugh family
Honey, Jim family
Janke, Al and Shirley
Jantz, John & Mary
Laboucane, Joe & Wilf
Lemp, Carl & Philip families
Maddex, Luella
McKone, Jim
'McVeety, Clay & Sandra
Mead, Frank & Dora
Poitras, Lillian
Protsch family
Rowat family
Toews, Vern
Trach, Ed
Unruh, Walter
Wilson, Families
Wowk, George & Emma

North Home

Bochon, Ed
Bourque, Francis & Linda
Brock, Wm family
Carpenter, Steve
East, Sol & Family
Enkenhus, Kurt
Fulton, Family
Haskell, Chris family
Holmen, Wm family
Isaac, Curtis
Jardine, Tom & Edna
Johre, Family
Joy, Silas et al
Lofthaug, Chris
Ludvigson, Pete (Nelson)
Mathison, Anne
Mathison, Harold & Effie
Morris*, Ann Sargent
Nichols, Gib
Sawak, Joe & Stan
Tullson, Richard

Riverton

Applegate, Tom
Baxter, Allen
Bensmiller, Larry
Boothman, Ivor family
Braithwaite, Roger & Sandra
Brown, Allan & Chris
Brown, Melvin & Marlene
Davies, Alan
Durnin, Bill & Eleanor
Elliott, Henry
Elliott, Jim
Fitzpatrick, Family
Fleming, Wm
Gray, Jim
Hamilton, Cliff

Hancock, Elva
Hansen, Family
Haskell, Raymond
Hyatt, Families
Isert, Ernest
Lee, Tom
Maddex, Bill
Mathison, G., N. & W.
McDonald, Jim and Joan
McGray, Ralph
McLean, Wilbur
Parr, Families
Prowse, Doug
Ryan, Tom & Marion
Sikora, Kerry
Sinclair, Family
Skinner, Family
Spicer, Herb & Doris
Staley, Frank & Mary
Sunderland
Timanson, Families
Toews, Kevin & Twila
Vivian, Families
West, Gerald & Ed families
Wood, Families

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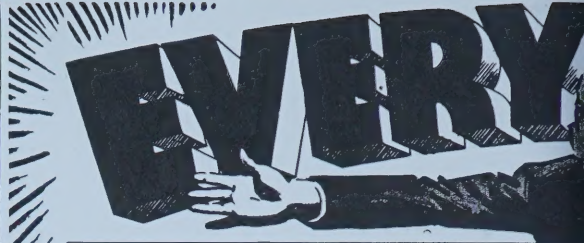
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MEN'S HEAVY DOESKIN WINDBREAKER with all the new models and tailoring. Button front. Values \$2.50. Sale.

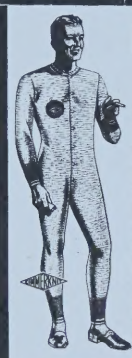
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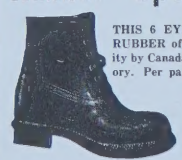
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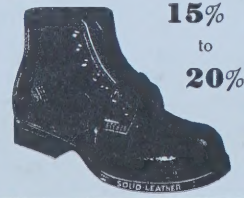
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MEN'S LINED CAP. GLOVES. Dark Black. Per Pair. **1.25**

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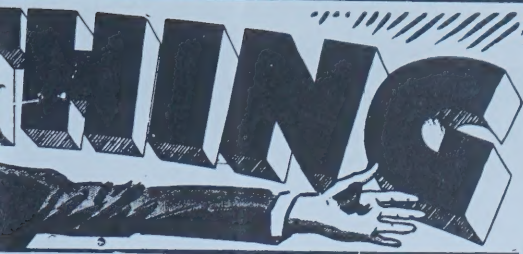
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FARMER DEWBERRY



THING

S! Sale starts Monday, Nov. 28

Reason for This Great Sale!
 We have goods still on our shelves--
 we are forced to say to you, just when
 the things you need during
 this sale are LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.
 Reduce these Surplus Stocks of New Goods.
 While this Sale is on. Only Choice New Stock
 is, plan to be here Yourself for these Savings.

Men's Braces



MEN'S FINE NARROW
 WIDTH DRESS
 BRACES. A real Sale
 value. Choice. **45c**
 MEN'S SPECIAL
 POLICE BRACES in
 double back elastic. A
 great Sale value at—
49c

Table Oils

Best quality Table Oil Cloth **38c**
 In 45-in. widths. Yard
 54-in. Table Oil Cloths in
 all patterns. Per yard **48c**

FLOOR COVERINGS CONGOLEUMS

See our Big Catalogue for every pattern made. We can
 cut to your room measure and sell you at less than from
 any other supply. See and compare. All patterns and prices.

FOR 10 DAYS ONLY

RIES
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 this Sale
 CIALS

DEPT.
 says we will
 ials of Out-
 mber, every
 ials offered.

S



1.19
 ice 1.49



GO AT
 CES

Relief Orders

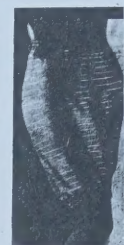
will be
 taken
As Cash
 on all
Sales

Ladies' Underwear



LADIES' "SPECIAL" RAYON
 PANTY. Very Special
 for this Sale at **29c**
 WOMEN'S SILK SLIP. Bias cut,
 White or Ten Rose in motif
 trim or tailored. Sale **98c**
 WOMEN'S GOOD QUALITY
 SILK RAYON BLOOMERS. **35c**
 Assorted colors
 WOMEN'S SNUGGLES. Peach
 shade only. Today very
 popular. Price **39c**

WOMEN'S SILK STRIPE BLOOM-
 ER. Fine knit rib,
 White or Pink **55c**
 WOMEN'S SILK STRIPE VESTS.
 No sleeve. Sale Price, **49c**
 each
 GIRLS' BRUSHED COTTON COM-
 BINATIONS. Plum shade. They
 come 3 sizes, 3 prices—
 2 to 4 **85c** 6 to 12 **95c**
 Sale **12 to 16, \$1.10**
 Sale Price
 BLOOMERS. Girls fleece lined
 Size 2 to 14 **35c**
 BLOOMERS. Women's fleece
 lined **49c**
ALL OTHER LINKS AT SALE PRICES



LADIES' HOSIERY

LADIES' COTTON
 HOSE for work-a-day
 wear. All sizes. Pair.

15c

WOMEN'S FINE COT-
 ON HOSE. A really
 fine quality. All sizes.
 Pair.

22c

WOMEN'S RAYON &
 WOOL HOSE — Good
 weight, fine quality, in
 all sizes. Sale Price.

35c

WOMEN'S ALL WOOL
 HOSE in favored shades.

45c

FULL FASHIONED SILK HOSE—
 Regular price \$1.00.
 On Sale, price—

65c

ALL REGULAR \$1.00 SILK HOSE, best
 quality in
 newest shades **85c**



Ladies' Print Dresses In a Good Selection

These Dresses are made by Canada's finest dress factories and come
 direct to us for Sale. As style, materials and colorings are ever chang-
 ing we can only say for this Sale we sell all our Sun and Tub Fast
 Newest Dresses at prices from—

89c \$1.95

Ladies' Coat Dresses & Blouses All To Go

WE HAVE MARKED EVERY GARMENT at prices that will save
 sold throughout all Canada in small towns as well as in big cities.
 The prices are about half. So plan for that new coat at this Sale.

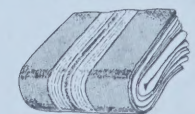
15% to 25% off

LADIES' HATS

FOR QUICK CLEAR OUT OF ALL
 LADIES' HATS. We make prices that
 Sale. Grouped at prices—
 should sell every Hat the first day of this

\$1.49 \$1.89

BLANKETS - SPREADS



FLANNELETTE BLANKETS of first
 quality in White or Grey. Note the price
 for this Sale—
 Large Size **2.25** Medium Size **1.85**
 70 x 84. 64 x 72.
 SPECIAL PLAIN FLANNELETTE, large
 double bed size.
 Sale Price **2.65**

RAYON-BED SPREAD
 FANCY BROCADED RAYON SPREAD
 in many colorings.
 Sale Price **1.29**

Ladies' Shoes



WOMEN'S BLACK OR BROWN
 OXFORD, Cuban heel, rubber tap
 lift. A great popular best seller for
 all round rural wear. Sizes 3 to 8.
 Priced—

2.79

MISSSES' BLACK CALF OXFORDS.
 A staple best seller sold and worn as
 a great value for school wear.

1.97

CHILDREN'S SIZES AT **\$1.85**
 ALL LADIES' HIGH QUALITY
 SHOES FOR THIS SALE, ALL THE
 NEWEST LINES. We cut in price
 from **10% to 20% off**

ALL CHILDREN'S SHOES in all
 sizes and styles.

10% to 20% off

Ladies' O'Shoes



For Trim Overshoes in
 Black or Brown. Very
 finest quality for these
 Sale days. We give you a
 choice at this low Sale
 Price. Leave your order
 now and be ready when the
 cold weather and
 snow comes. The price—

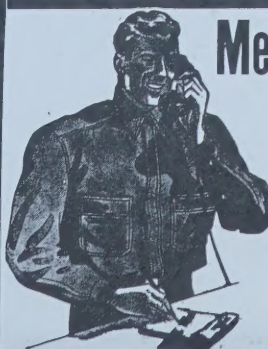
2.29

PIERRETTE
 WOMEN'S TWO DOME JERSEY OVER-
 SHOE. Warm fleece lined in full size and
 half sizes. Reg. \$2.90. Sale now—

1.79

ALL
 RUBBERS
 Lowest Prices

Men's Work Shirts



MEN'S WORK SHIRTS. We have grouped for
 this Sale into three big lots. Group 1. Men's
 Shirts in full range. Some values include up to
 regular \$1.50. Sale Price, only—

\$1.10

GROUP NO. 2. The better quality of Work Shirts
 in flannels. Printed and plain. Also woven checks.
 A great offering at Sale—

\$1.39

GROUP NO. 3. Our better Shirts in full line of
 flannels, doukline checks. It's real thrift to buy
 these Shirts on Sale at—

\$1.49

CURTAINS

SPECIAL CURTAIN SET. **49c**
 Complete on Sale

REG. 85c CURTAINS, to clear
 for opening days. Pair **70c**

STORE

ALBERTA

